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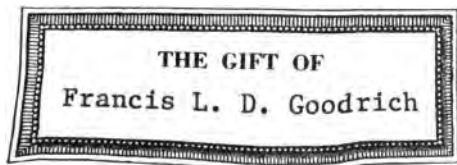
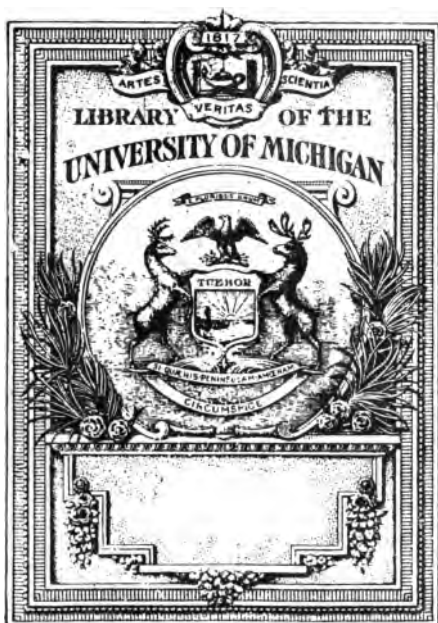
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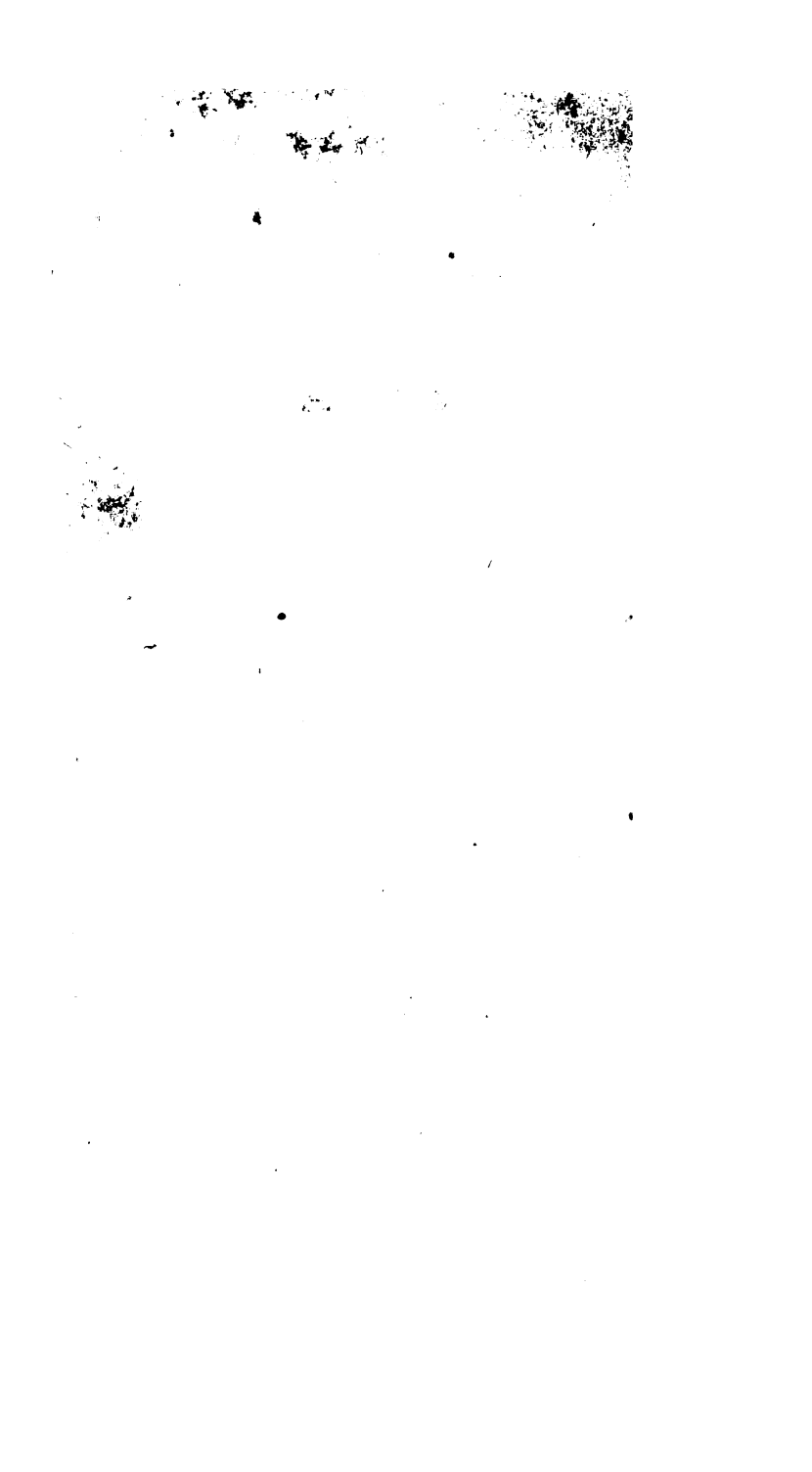
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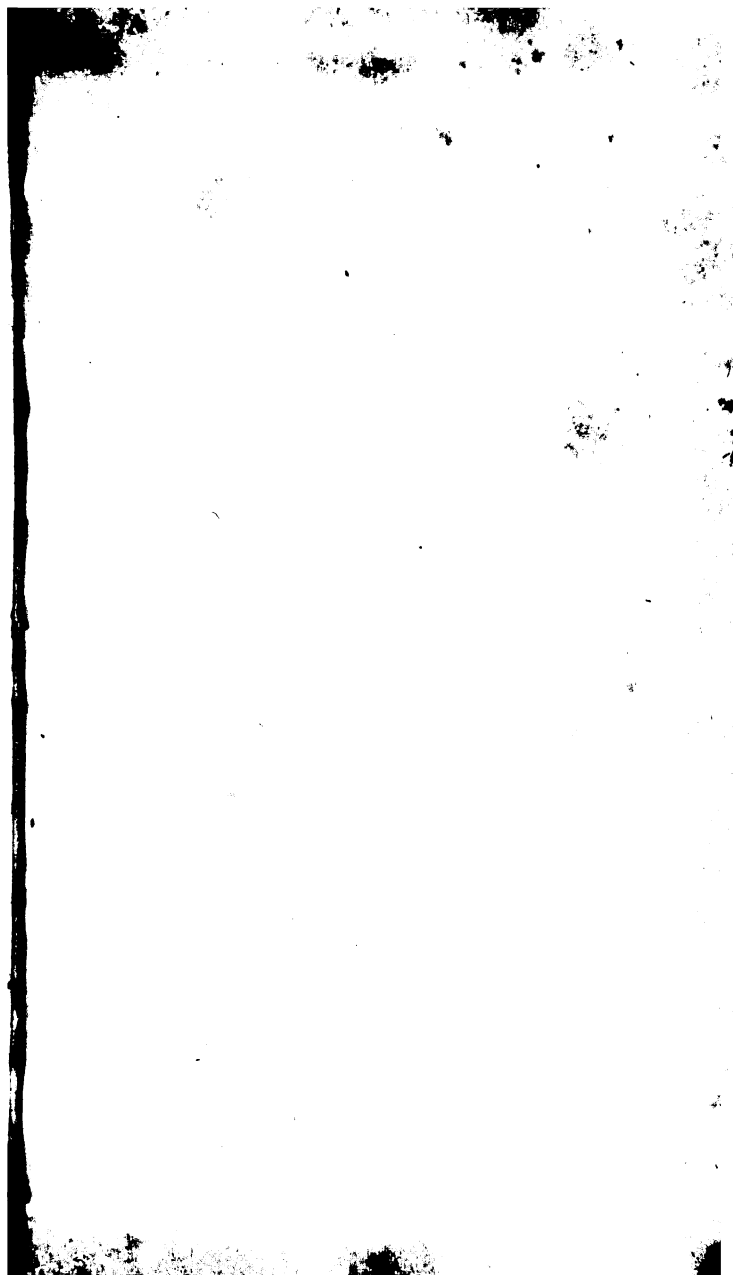
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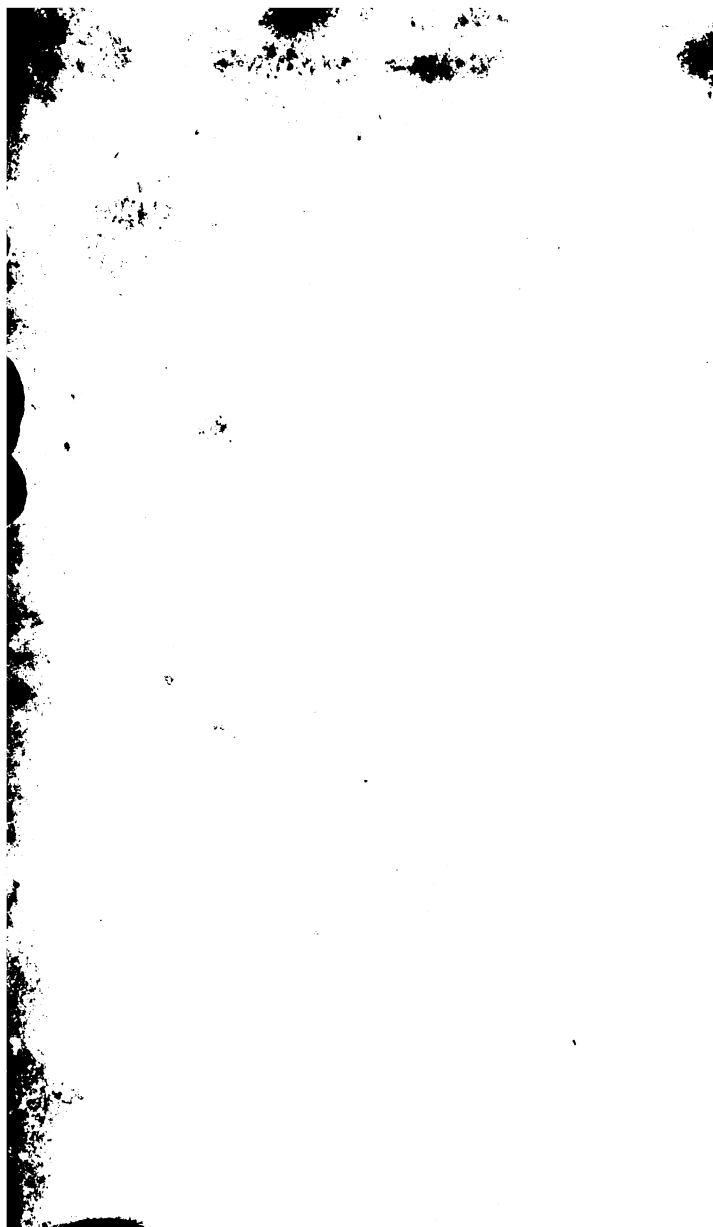
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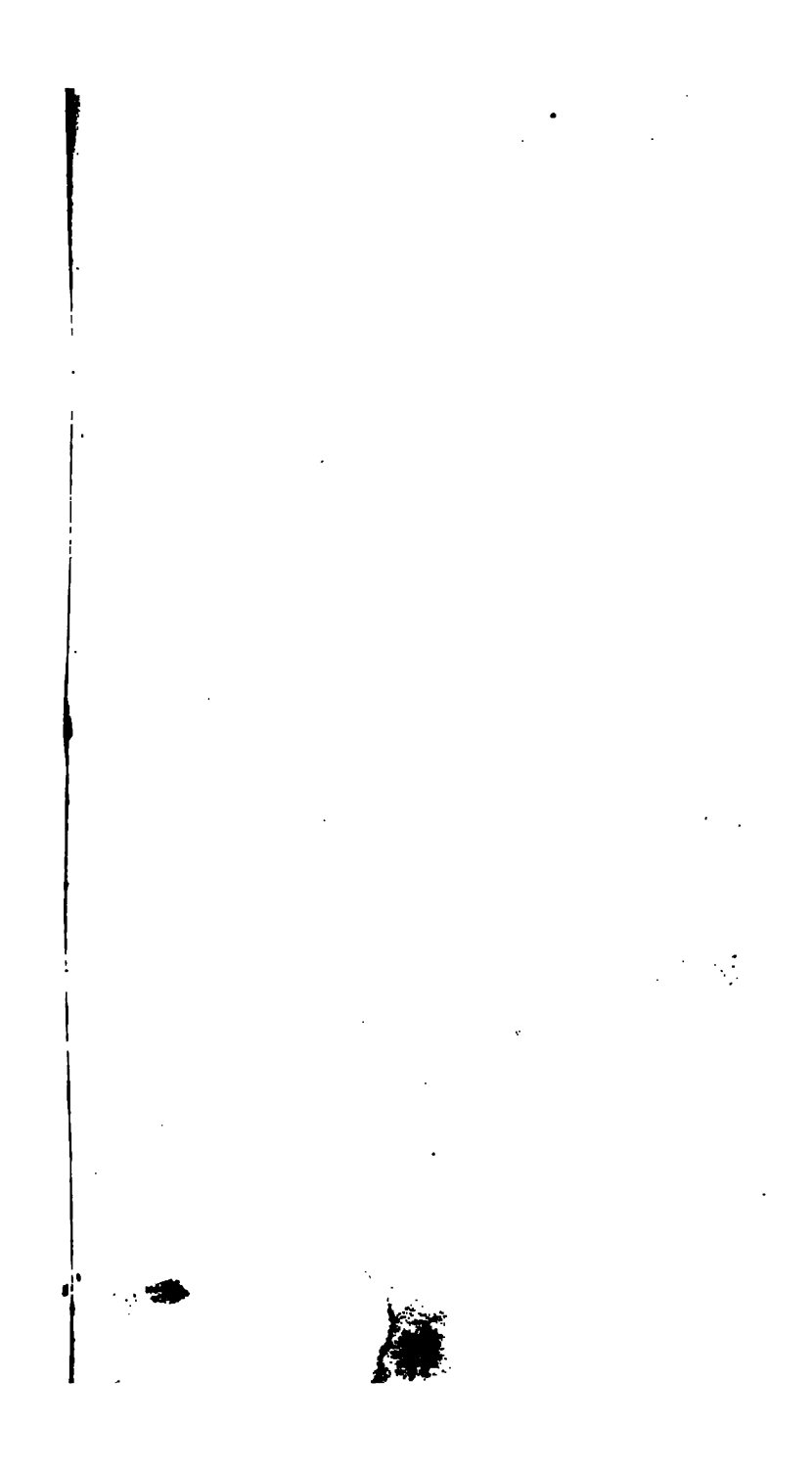














VIEW OF THE CITY OF LONDON, BEFORE THE GREAT FIRE, 1666.

THE
SOCIAL HISTORY
OF
GREAT BRITAIN
DURING THE REIGNS OF THE STUARTS,
BEGINNING WITH THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY,
BEING
THE PERIOD OF SETTLING THE UNITED STATES

WITH NUMEROUS
ENGRAVINGS, AND MUSIC.

BY WILLIAM GOODMAN.

VOL. II.

THIRD EDITION.

*"Of smooths and flatteringe speeche remember to take heede,
For trouthe in playne wordes may be tolde, of craft a lye hath neede."*
J. Stowe

NEW YORK :
WM. H. GRAHAM, TRIBUNE BUILDINGS,
161 NASSAU STREET.
1847.

"To be unacquainted with the events which have taken place before you were born, is to continue to live in childish ignorance ; for where is the value of human life, unless memory enables us to compare the events of our own times with those of ages long gone by."—*CHICAGO*

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G66

1847

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INTRODUCTION.

"Whatever men do, vows, fears, ire, in sport,
Joys, wanderings, are the summ of my report;
No Centaurs here, or Gorgons look to find,
My subject is of man, and human-kind."

THE Second Volume is now, with much respect and diffidence, offered to the public; it was prevented from coming out with the first by circumstances over which the author had no control.

He has pursued the same system in this volume as in the first, by giving the opinions, the maxims, the sayings, and the doings, of many of the most eminent men of the period, presuming that the reader would thereby better understand the several subjects treated of, and that they would carry greater weight and authority than any remarks he could offer purely his own.

"Child of my love, go forth and try thy fate,
Few are thy friends, and manifold thy foes;
Whether or long or short will be thy fate,
Futurity's dark volume only knows."—PINDAR.

The author closes, wishing the compliments of the season, with health and better times, to all his readers.

MS

December 30, 1843.

THE FRONTISPICE—represents a view of the city of London, before the great fire of 1666, taken by Hollar, from the borough of Southwark. London-bridge was, at that time, covered with buildings, except where there were draws to let the shipping pass westward up the river. The large building, nearly in the centre, was old St. Paul's Cathedral: it had formerly a very tall wooden spire, covered with lead, which had been struck with lightning, reducing it to an unsightly stump. The building on the right is the Tower; the church near the bottom is St. Mary Overies, in the borough of Southwark.

CONTENTS—VOL. II.

	Page		Page
ing,	3	Jugglers,	142
ng,	6	Stocks and Scolding,	148
ntry,	8	Turbulence,	151
ages,	19	Civil Wars,	151
ancies,	28	London,	157
and Genius,	46	“ City Companies,	165
Sports,	49	“ Civic Regalia,	173
ing Terms,	64	Trading Towns,	176
acing,	68	Andrew Marvel, M. P.,	195
nry,	71	State Trials,	198
ry,	73	Prisons,	223
fighting and Fishing,	76	Medicines,	225
ights,	78	Touching for the Evil,	239
ng,	81	Credulity,	241
et,	82	Almanacs,	254
ming,	83	Science and Inventions,	261
old Games,	84	Restrictions on Printing,	274
baiting,	85	Newspapers,	284
hunting Squires,	89	Literature,	292
Sportsmen,	90	Libraries,	304
ling,	91	Epigrams,	320
als, Wakes, and Fairs,	94	Anagrams,	322
and Bell-ringing,	115	Value of Money,	324
dry,	127	Bank of England and Paper	
ments,	133	Money,	334
ordered Heraldry,	134	Music,	341
ooms,	135	Appendix,	347

THE
SOCIAL HISTORY
OF
GREAT BRITAIN.

DANCING.

“Man should be called a dancing animal.” OLD FLORENTINE.

“THE innate feelings of man, which desires to manifest the sentiment of joy, throws the voice into song, the speech into verse, and our gestures into dance.” Simonides defines “poetry an eloquent dance, and dancing silent poetry.” With these remarks, I think proper to introduce Dancing, Kissing, Gallantry, and Marriage, each of which, as the reader may have been prepared to expect, underwent great alteration, and much discussion.

Dancing met with much opposition from the Puritans, and other serious people. Sir T. Elyot, observes, “I am not of that opinion, that all dancing is repugnant unto virtue, although some persons, excellently learned, especially divines, so do affirm it.” So late as the time of the “Spectator,” (No. 67,) a writer states, “I am of Mr. Cowley’s opinion, that so much of dancing at least, as belongs to the behaviour, and an handsome carriage of the body, is extremely useful, if not absolutely necessary.”*

Heutzner (1598) states, “The English excel in dancing.” Burton, in his “Anatomy of Melancholy,” (1621,) says, “young

* “To teach a young man motion and carriage, a drill-serjeant, is preferable to a dancing-master. Those retailers of steps and bows, have no idea of planting the form; they require the toes to be reverted, which causes a feeble position; whereas, the feet in moving, should deviate just so much from parallel lines, as to free the toe from the ankle; should any obstruction incline it from its right direction. The body should not be thrown back, which destroys the balance; it should be nearly erect, but a little inclining forward.” ENSOR.

lasses are never better pleased, than when, upon an holiday, after *even-song*, they may meet their sweet-hearts, and dance about a May-pole, or on a town green, under a shady elm."

No instance can be produced to prove the love of dancing so strong as "Kemp's Nine Daies Wonder—performed in a daunce from London to Norwich," (1599,) a distance of 108 miles. "This man was a comic actor, of high reputation; he usually played the clown, and was greatly applauded for his buffoonery, his extemporal wit, and his performance of the jig." Printed by the Camden Society, edited by the Rev. A. Dyce.

Every day's journey is minutely detailed, and although the dance was performed in nine days; the performer took several long rests from his violent exertions, being altogether twenty-four days on the road. He was detained five days at Bury St. Edmunds, from the snow.

I give the following account of the fifth day, because he then met with both a male and a female partner; "sure such a pair was never seen."

"In this towne of Sudbury, there came a lusty tall fellow, a butcher by his profession, that would in a Morice keepe mee company to Bury. I being glad of his friendly offer, gave him my thanks, and forward we did set; but 'ere ever we had measur'd half a mile of our way, he gave me over in the plaine field, protesting, that if he might get a £100, he would not hold out with me; for indeed, my pace in dauncing is not ordinary."

"As he and I were parting, a lusty country lasse being among the people, call'd him faint-hearted lout, saying: 'If I had begun to daunce, I would have held out one myle, though it had cost my life,' at which wordes many laughed. 'Nay,' saith she 'if the dauncer will lend me a leash of his belles, Ile ventur to treade one mile with him my selfe.' I look't upon her, saw mirth in her eies, heard boldness in her wordes, and beheld her ready to tucke up her russet petticoate. I fitted her belles, which she merrily taking, garnish't her thicke short legs, and with a smooth brow, bad the Tabrer begin. The drum struck; forwarde march't I, with my merry Maydemanian, who shooke her fat sides, and footed it merrily to Mel-ford, being a long myle. There parting with her, I gave her, (besides her skinful of drinke,) an English crowne (5s.) to buy more drinke; for good wench, she was in a piteous heate: my kindness, she requited with dropping some dozen of short courtesies, and bidding God bless the dauncer. I bade her adieu; and to give her her due, she had a good ear. Daunst truly, and wee parted friendly. But 'ere I part with her, a good fellow, my friend, havin writ an odde rime of her. I will make bold to set it downe."

"A country lasse, browne as a berry ;
 Blithe of blee, in heart as merry ;
 Cheeks well fed, and sides well larded ;
 Every bone with fat well guarded :
 Meeting merry Kemp by chaunce
 Was Marian in his Morice daunce ;
 Her stump legs with bells were garnish't,
 Her browne browes with sweating varnish't ;
 Her browne hips, when she was lag,
 To win her ground went swig a swag ;
 Which to see all that came after,
 Were replete with mirthful laughter.
 Yet shee thump't it on her way
 With a sportly hey de gay :
 At a mile her daunce she ended,
 Kindly paid and well commended."

This amusing old tract tells of many odd customs and fancies ; among others, it informs us, that "during the earlier period of the English stage, after the play was concluded, the audience were commonly entertained by a jig. As no piece of this kind is extant, we are unable to understand its nature with precision ; but it appears to have been a ludicrous composition, either spoken or sung by the clown, and occasionally accompanied by dancing and playing on the pipe and tabor. More persons than one were sometimes employed in a jig ; and there is reason to believe, that the performance was of considerable length, occupying even the space of an hour."

There was a dance, called the Canary dance, which was introduced from that island, thus alluded to in Berner's Froissart, "and therein she entered, and all her copany, with great noyse of trompests and canaries." Sir John Hawkins, in his "History of Music," mentions a dance called pavon, from pavo, a peacock. He describes it as "a grave and majestic dance ; the method of dancing it anciently, was by gentlemen dressed with caps and swords, by those of the long robe in their gowns, and by the ladies in their gowns with long trains ; the motion whereof in dancing, resembles the stateliness of that splendid bird."

There were also country hops, that is, balls, held in some hall or tavern, for the entertainment of the lower classes. Hampstead, a village near London, was famous, or rather an infamous, place for such merry meetings, where the excesses to which they led were so common, that no decent tradesman cared to be seen. (Walk to Islington, 1699.)

Gardiner, in his "Music of Nature," says, "the dancing music in the reign of Charles II., was so uncouth and vulgar, that it is doubtful whether the graces of a ball exceeded those of a village barn at the present day." The French say, "Eng-

land has produced many men of genius and talent, but not a good dancing-master." With these remarks, the reader will no doubt conclude, that however much they might be fond of it, this amusement was not, under any circumstances, of a very refined description.

Among the learned persons who approved of it, were the lawyers; indeed, it formed an essential part of their education; it served to give them exercise, and thus promote mirth and cheerfulness amid their monotonous studies.

The barristers used to dance before the judges, in the reign of James I.; and the judges used to dance at their antique masques and revels at their respective inns. The judges then lived comparatively a life of learned leisure.

Mr. Wynne, in his notes on "Eunomus," mentions a recent case in which the grave and learned judges "*tripped it merrily on the light fantastic toe*;" the last revel, he says, "which was held in any of the inns of court, was at the Inner Temple, 1722, in honour of Mr. Talbot, when he took leave of that house of which he was a bencher, on having the great seal delivered to him.

After dinner, the master of the revels, who went first, took the lord chancellor by the right hand, and he, with his left, took Mr. Justice Page, who joined to the other judges, sergeants, and benchers present, danced round about the coal fire in the middle of the hall, according to the old ceremony of those times. During which, they were aided in the figure by Mr. T. Cook, the prothonotary, then upward of sixty years old."

KISSING.

"And Jacob kissed Rachel; and, lifting up his voice, wept." GEN. CH. 29.

FROM dancing, kissing is pretty sure to follow; whether these old judges kissed each other, the historian must remain silent. But where there is a dance of both sexes, there will be kissing, agreeable to the following verse of an amorous old poet, who plaintively asks,

"What fool would dance	He may not have at lady's lip,
If when that dance is done;	That which in dance he'd won!"

and, with that verse, I beg leave to introduce the reader to some old English kissing, as another peculiar characteristic of our merry forefathers' national customs. And it appears the ladies were by no means coy upon the subject.

The learned Erasmus, in the sixteenth century, paints in

glowing colours the extreme liberality with which our fair countrywomen granted a kiss ; he writes, " if you go to any place you are received with a kiss by all, if you depart you are dismissed by a kiss, you are kissed on your return, kisses are exchanged on visits, a kiss the first thing when they leave you, and a kiss all round at last."*

The Italians have a maxim, " a kiss of the mouth often touches not the heart ;" but when the heart is really touched,

" The gilliflower, the rose is not so sweet,
As sugar'd kisses are when lovers meet,"

which shows there were kissing comfits to sweeten the breath, which are alluded to by Massinger in one of his plays :

Faith search our pockets, and if you find there
Comfits of ambergrease to help our kisses,
Conclude us faulty."

After the Reformation there was a little change, severer manners prevailed, and it was totally discountenanced by the rigid puritans. John Bunyan, in his " Grace Abounding," gives an amusing account of his scruples about it.

It prevailed as a custom more or less through the reigns of James and Charles. In Lupton's " London, and the Country Carbonaded," 1632, a pretty hostess, or a pretty maid, or a pretty daughter to salute the guests, is represented as an embellished attraction of a country inn. The practice went out at the restoration. The last traces are alluded to in two letters of the " Spectator, No. 240." The writer states he had always been in the habit, even in great assemblies, of saluting all the ladies round ; but a town bred gentleman had lately come into the neighbourhood, and introduced his "*fine reserved airs* ;" whenever he came into a room he made a bow, beginning at the first, then to the next, and so on. This is taken for the present fashion, and there is no young gentleman within this place for several miles, who has been kissed ever since his appearance among us.

This indiscriminate kissing, arising from a cold formality, must, I should think, have been rather nauseating as well as tiresome. But when the brilliant eye† and the lively smile,

* It was probably this custom which caused him to make this celebrated remark : " England is a paradise for women, but a hell for horses," which, as a native, I hope will never be reversed.

† " But who can view the pointed rays,
That from black eyes scintillant blaze ;
Love, on the throne of glory, seems
Encompassed with satellite beams." GREEN.

moves the rosy dimpled cheek, and the bewitching lips are put into motion by the utterance of endearing sentiments arising from a warm, an affectionate, and benevolent heart; then irresistibly arises a correspondent feeling, which shows that "man is a pendulum vibrating between a smile and a tear, and it is woman that winds up the moving power," or more poetically, she can

"——Rule like a wizard the world of the heart,
And call up its sunshine, or bring down its showers."

This feeling, if not too powerful, (as is sometimes the case,) may express itself as follows :

THE LIP OF THE MAID I ADORE.

Not the sun, when its brightness begins to unfold,
And peeps from its bed on yon eastern shore,
Nor its radiance and glory, though of ruby and gold,
Is like the lip of the maid I adore.

Nor the banquet so luscious, spread on days to regale,
Nor the vines sparkling juice oft press'd o'er;
Nor the fruits from warm Italy's fam'd classic vales,
Is like the lip of the maid I adore.

Nor the tabor and dance, nor the smiles of the gay.
Nor the lark's warbling notes as it soars—
Can equal the thrill, the pulse madd'ning play,
Like a kiss from the maid I adore.*

The above song has been set to music by Mr. John Willis, and will be found on page 341 in the appendix.

GALLANTRY.

"I rather hoped—I should no more
Hear from you o' th' gallantry score."—HUDIBRASS.

THE impression on my mind, delineated by the diarists and other writers of these reigns, is, that for the most part, people married at an age younger than is now the case.

But Burns, with the most graphic sweetness, thus describes eyes of another tint :

"Sae flaxen were her ringlets,
Her eyebrows of a darker hue;
Bewitchingly o'er-arching
Twa laughing een o' bonny blue."

* But the prettiest idea, upon this very pretty subject, was given by an Oxonian, in the shape of an order to the waiter at a tavern, viz : "bring me a glass of brandy and water as strong as woman's passion, and as sweet as her ruby lips;" the beauty of the sentiment, I trust, will excuse my relating it, even should the reader be a member of a temperance society.

In the sonnets of Shakspeare, published 1609, which compositions exhibit some of his most thrilling and sweetest sentiments, and which, in the language of Schlegel, "betray an extraordinary deficiency of critical acumen in the commentators of Shakspeare, that none of them, as far as we know," (but this deficiency has since been supplied,) "have ever thought of availing themselves of his sonnets for tracing the circumstances of his life. These sonnets paint most unequivocally the actual situation and sentiments of the poet; they enable us to become acquainted with the passions of the man: they even contain the most remarkable confessions of his youthful errors."*

Wordsworth also writes:

"Scorn not the sonnet critic; you have frowned
Mindless of its just honours; with this key†
Shakspeare unlocked his heart."

One of these exquisite compositions is addressed to his friend, persuading him to marry:

"When forty winters shall besiege thy brow,
And dig deep trenches in thy beauty's field,
Thy youth's proud livery, so gazed on now,
Will be a tattered weed of small worth held.

Then being asked where all thy beauty lies;
Where all the treasures of thy lusty days?
To say within thine own deep sunken eyes,
Were an all-eating shame and shriftless praise.

How much more praise deserved thy beauty's use
If thou couldst answer, 'This fair child of mine
Shall count, and make my old excuse—'
Proving his beauty by succession thine.
This were to be new made when thou art old,
And see thy blood warm when thou feel'st it cold."

Shakspeare was a fine describer of the human countenance, he has graphically described the effect of age in the following line:

"Thus is his cheek, the map of days out worn."

The following lines, in which he invokes Time, are capable of warming the coldest insensibility:

"Oh! carve not with thine hours my love's fair brow,
Nor draw no lines there with thine antique pen."

Well may we apply the following couplet to this wonderful writer:

* Lectures on Dramatic Literature, by A. W. Schlegel.

† The Portuguese have an aphorism, that "the sonnet ought to be shut with a golden key."

"His verse still lives, his sentiments still warms,
His lyre still warbles, and his wit still charms."

From the beginning of the sonnet he intimates forty as past the time of marriage, while at this time many marry then about, and bring up families.

After the death of Cromwell, and the restoration of King Charles, love, "like a chemical spirit," extracted all the folly and flagitiousness of the age. Not to love, was not to be; and, therefore, all were lovers, from the half-fledged stripling fresh from the teacher's rod, to the hoary veteran, whose dim eyes could scarcely discern the charms with which he thought his heart was smitten,* from the impoverished swain whose last sixpence was bent into a "to and from my love,"† to him who could buy a heart with coronets, crowns, jewels, and pensions. Foppery in dress was the natural result of this overwheneing desire to please, and gallants endeavoured to make themselves irresistible by the newest cut of a French suit, or an enormous fleece of perriwig. Foppery in speech was also as natural as foppery in dress; and it was now the fashion to interlard the conversation with French phrases, that it was "as ill-breeding to speak good English as to write good English, good sense, or a good hand."‡ But the charm of charms was, for a lover to possess the reputation of a wit; and if he could pen a few smooth verses on the attractions of his mistress, the success of his suit was sure to answer his utmost wishes. Many who sought the reputation without the trouble of gallantry had their pockets stuffed with *billet-doux*, addressed to them which they had forged for the nonce; and these they paraded before company with as much pride as Caligula, when he led Roman slaves in his triumphal procession, disguised like German warriors. Those who sought random adventures repaired to the theatre, where they might accost a vizor in the pit without fearing to put it to the blush; or they could ascend to the gallery, which was the chosen place for such intrigues, and where every masked she adventurer might pass for a countess, or a goddess in a cloud. Even the penetralia of the theatre were not sacred from intrusion; and it was the fashion for gallants to haunt the stage behind the scenes, and invade the 'tiring-rooms of the actresses. The other resorts for such adventures were the

* The poet Crabbe has a pretty conceit when he compares an old new-married couple to two dried sticks rubbed together, and chafed, till,

"All in one part unite the cheering rays,
And kindling burn, with momentary blaze."

† "————— Like sixpence crooked,
With to and from my love it looked."—HUDIBRAS.

‡ Wycherley's Gentleman's Dancing Master.

masquerades, which were now convenient places of assignation. Spring Garden, (Vauxhall,) which now enjoyed a double portion of its former bad repute ; or the New Exchange, which, since St. Paul's walk was no more, was become the fashionable covered lounge, and where the little millinery shops that were profusely sprinkled about the piazzas, were kept by beautiful young women.*

When love was, however, made in a more formal and open fashion, the lover sallied forth in the evening, at the head of a band of fiddlers, and serenaded under the window of his mistress with some choice sonnet. When courtship ended in matrimony, the wedding made the whole neighbourhood ring with crowding, fiddling, and dancing ; and the loud flourish of fiddles was the first sound by which the happy pair was awoke on the following morning. The chief fashionable matrimonial markets in the metropolis were Hyde Park and Mulberry Garden ; at the last of which places (now the gardens of Buckingham Palace,) especially, lovers nourished their mutual affection and plighted their troth over collations of cakes and syllabubs.†

Among the fashionable classes the spirit of gallantry was still more potent and active than that of politics. It appears very clearly from the popular literature, that the generality of these men, or rather these mice, dressed, looked, acted, and studied entirely with a reference to the tastes and humours of the fair sex. In the present day, when love is but an episode, rather than the great subject of life, a lady's man of the time of Queen Anne would be regarded as a *lusus-naturæ* ; but the following features grouped together from the various editorial sketches of the period will, I hope, convey an idea of a numerous class of beings now happily become extinct, never to rise again till the day of dismal doom, as perhaps it may be to them.

From ten till twelve o'clock the fashionable *beau* received his visits in bed, where he lay or lolled in state, his perriwig, oh ! those perriwigs, nicely powdered, was beside him on the sheet, while, on his dressing-table, near to him, were placed a few volumes of voluptuous love poetry, a cannister or two of the choicest Lisbon or Spanish snuff, a cut glass or richly enamelled smelling bottle, and other fashionable trinkets. The author of " Cambridge Learning, a Dialogue," thus speaks of them :

" Our gallants now to towne repaire,
What endless pleasures wait them there
One-half the day is past in sleep,
They study how the rest to waste."

* Ethridge's " Sir Fopling Flutter ;" Wycherley's " Country Wife."

† Wycherley's " Love in a Wood, or St. James' Park ;" Sedley's " Mulberry Garden."

They were a match for the Sybarites of old, who boasted that
 “they never saw the sun rise, nor saw it set.”

At twelve they rose, being fatigued with lying, and managed, if possible, to finish adorning the lazy carcass by three o'clock. In this complicated process they had to undergo various ablutions—perfume their clothes; soak their hands in various medicated washes, to make them delicately white; tinge their cheeks with carmine, so as to give them the gentle glowing blush which the bed had been robbing them of; arrange a few patches of court-plaster on their faces, to produce the effects of moles and dimples, to inspire in every beholder the thought, that

“A hair brain'd sentimental trace,
 Is deeply marked on the face.” BURNS.

The tying of the cravat, and squaring the ends, was a most weighty affair, which occupied much time, as well as the adjusting of the wig, and the proper cock of the hat; after he had surveyed the whole, arranged in a *six feet* looking glass,* it was necessary to practice before it the most becoming attitudes, arranging the due altitudes of the arms when set akimbo, to give his finery full effect, and study such smiles and simperings, as would show the whiteness of his teeth. He then dined, after which he ordered his Sedan,† and was carried out to the favourite cocoa or chocolate house, where he endeavoured, by his wit or gallantry; the former by railing at the last publication, or giving mysterious hints, that he had some hand in producing it; the latter, by pulling out some tailor's or laundress' bill, and kissing it with great fervour, pretending that it was some *billet doux* from a celebrated toasted lady of high rank. The bar of a coffee house was generally attended by some *belle* belonging to the establishment, whose charms were intended to draw company and custom to the place; and here the *beau* paid his usual devoirs, with his arms akimbo, and his snuffy nose within an inch of her face; while the poor damsel, who had no place of retreat, (the bars being so small,) was compelled to give ear to his impertinences.‡

After daudling an hour in this manner, it was time to repair to the theatre, upon which our spark readjusted his cravat and wig; sprinkled his face with snuff, to give him a critical air, and repaired to the house; but then, as he did not go to see, but to be seen, instead of seating himself quietly, he shifts

* Looking glasses, as furniture, did not become general, until the time of Charles II. And sashes, hung with weights and lines, came also into use during the same reign.

† Up to the reign of Charles I, before Sedans were introduced, horse litters were often used by the fashionable, in their town visits.

‡ Works of T. Brown. Spectator, vol. iii p. 66.

himself from seat to seat, like a fresh fledged robbin, fluttering about alternately the boxes, pit, and gallery, to exhibit his attractions, and win attentions. Amid these vagaries, the nice conduct of a clouded coloured cane was not forgotten; the frequent consequential taps upon his snuff box lid, garnished most commonly with some choice picture; or the graceful presentation of the pinch of snuff to his nasal organ, so as to display the rich brilliants on his rings.

It was shockingly vulgar to attend to the play, because there might be a good pointed hit at his eccentricities; therefore, he turned his back upon the stage. From the play, he repaired to the Park, buzzing, and chirping, and fluttering from lady to lady, talking to each a jargon of bad English, worse French, and execrable Latin; and was rewarded, as he wished, by many a rap on the shoulders with the fan, and the soothing epithet of "madfellow,"—"dear tormenting d—l," &c. &c. When that lounge was ended, he dropped into some fashionable party in Pall Mall, or St. James' street, to spend two or three hours, at ombre, or tic tac; where he chatted or rather twitted his empty nothings, and lost his money with an air of apparent fashionable indifference.*

This beau was ably matched by the assembled belles, with their tower or pyramidical head dresses, looking some of those of low stature, soon after in their hoops, as if they were enclosed in molasses puncheons, porter-butts, or moved about in draped go-carts.

A less elaborately constructed beau, was ably matched by a cane dangling at his button, his breast open, no gloves, one eye tucked under his hat, and a gold tooth pick.†

But there were many ladies, who required, of course, admirers of sterner stuff; and, therefore, there were also abundance of those to suit them, and they were called bully-beaux, fellows who maintained a reputation for courage (though "never attained from the cannon's mouth,") and enterprize, by empty swagger, and violent assaults upon the peaceful members of society.

There were those who figured in Ramilies wigs, lined hats, black cockades, and scarlet suits; frequented the tilt-yard, coffee-house, the great resort of military men, that they might be taken as belonging to the army; these manfully besought a quarrel, that they might *meanfully* pull the nose of those quiet citizens who wore no swords.‡ And, at length, plucked up courage, by practising a little upon a tavern keeper, who

* If these pretty libertines had lived in the days of Charondas, they might have been punished by the state. See *Plutarch's de Curiositate*.

† Cibber's "Careless Husband."

‡ Spectator, No. 267.

dare not resent, for fear of losing his custom, or on a box keeper at the play house, he fearing he might lose his place. An individual of such a stamp, is thus sketched in Congreve's "Old Bachelor." "He is a pretender, and wears the habit of a soldier. You must know he has been abroad, went purely to run away from a foreign campaign; enriched himself by the plunder of a few oaths, and here vents himself against the general, who, slighting men of merit, and preferring those of slight interest, has made him quit the service." These swaggering blades seem always "big with daring determinations," and also to set at defiance the following couplet, from Dalton's "Country Justice:"

"Things must be recompensed by things, buffets with blowes;
And wordes with wordes, and taunts with mocks and mowes."

To the charms of dress and address, it was an advantage for the gallant if he added something of a literary accomplishment, if he was as graceful with his pen as he was with his cane. To compose a good *billet-doux* was well; to be, or at least to pass for a linguist was better, but to have a knack of tagging a few rhymes in laudation of a lady or her *lap-dog*, was a qualification that carried everything before it.

The general style of courtship by which ladies were wooed and won, comported with the character of the unintellectual coxcombs by whom the incense was offered, and in a love speech, "*angels, gods, racks, furies, tortures, and demons*," ran through all the mazes of metaphorical and hyperbolical composition. This ridiculous medley, seasoned with poetical rant from the plays of Otway, Lee, and Dryden, and uttered with correspondent pomp and fervour, beat down the strongest defences and prior resolves of a female heart, and the fair or the frail "victor stood subdued by sound."

Custom had sanctioned these forced and foul expressions of feeling, the metaphors, tropes, and phraseology were all ready at hand, and the swains had not, they need not, strike into any new beaten path; add to this, that female education, so far as to enable women to detect the absurdity of such vapid and empty lip worship, was not a subject on which they had been taught better knowledge. So that it appeared to them the knowledge of truth, sincerity, and propriety, more especially as it was familiarized to their mind by the constant examples of the heroes of the stage.

They were delighted to be deified by the adoration of an Antony or an Orestes, and would have broken their fans with disdain had a lover presumed to address them in the cold prosaic language of simplicity, nature, and sincerity. Ever

when courtship was of a more refined character, its language was still artificial, being fashioned upon the models of Greece and Italy. In this case, while the enamoured parties shivered under the dripping damp chill of an English December sky, they professed to talk about Arcadian bowers, and to fancy themselves among groves of blooming myrtles—

“Where spring perpetual leads the laughing hours,
And winter wears a wreath of summer flowers.”

The spicy gales of Paphos were quoted by the lover, while his teeth chattered in the face of an icy north-eastern blast. To finish the picture, we must fancy the solemn entrances and exits of the parties, much like the measured steps of an antique choral dance, the low and profound congees, the bowings of the gentleman, and the demure but blushing slowly sinking courtesies of the lady, so much in character, and so much in keeping with the stateliness of the tight-laced, hooped, and powdered perriwig, and those formal harangues which, in the present day, so greatly excite an irreverent mirth when we read them in the institute of a Chesterfield or a Richardson.

The following verses, by Lord Chesterfield, are appropriate to this chapter. He was Cupid’s master of the ceremonies at this period :

“Would you engage the lovely fair?
With gentlest manners treat her;
With tender looks and graceful air,
In softest accents greet her.

Verse were but vain, the muses fail,
Without the graces’ aid;
The god of verse could not prevail
To stop the flying maid.

Attentions by attentions gain,
And merit care by cares;
So shall the nymph reward your pain,
And Venus crown your prayers.”

If a young lady, thus prematurely launched uncontaminated perhaps into the world, and had secured the grand aim, a good settlement, although not equal to the many, many thousands of a Lady Compton, she then displayed the effects of her education and her habits, upon a more extensive scale, and plunged at once into the fashionable vortex proportionate to her means, her lack of moral and intellectual resources.

A busy whirl of daily variety being necessary to occupy the emptiness of her mind, she dashes upon the town on a round of insipid visits in a carriage, with four tawdry, powdered, and laced footmen clinging thereto; and, in paying a visit, she enters

a house with as much bluster as if she meant to fire it, and departs with the same hurried demeanour as if she had stolen something.*

When she was obliged to stay at home, she regaled herself with frequent libations of tea, sometimes qualified with more vile or potent *liquers* disguised under gentle appellations.†

When her female friends dropped in, the scandal of the day commenced, and reputations, which really might want some mending, were completely torn by those loose-tongued savages into shreds and tatters, because they were in general incapable of employing their "unruly members" upon more dignified and more charitable subjects. When she had her levee, the dashing rake and notorious profligate had free access, and the lew'd jest or double entendres flew thick and fast, and scarcely raised the fashionable fan to a single cheek.‡

Happy was it, if these venial sentences fell still-born as soon as uttered :

"Or, like as the snow falls in the river,
A moment seen, then melts for ever."

"A married lady," according to Cibber, "may have men at her toilette, and invite them to dinner, or appoint them to a party in a stage box at the play, engross the conversation there, call them by their Christian names, talk louder than the players ; from thence jaunt it into the city, take a frolicsome supper at an Indian house, perhaps in the *gaiete-du-cœur*, toast a pretty fellow. Then clatter again to the west end, break with the morning into an assembly, crowd to the hazard table, throw a familiar levant upon some sharp lurking man of quality, and, if he demand his money, turn it off with a laugh agreeable to the old maxim in a debate, 'when you want an argument try to raise a laugh,' and cry out, 'you'll owe it him to vex him.' "§

This gambling might be characterised as the greatest female vice of the whole century. But a lady's debts of honour could not always be thus laughed away ; on the contrary, the "sharp lurking man of quality" had often his own ends in view, and many bankrupt female gamblers had to compound with their creditors at the expense of their honour and their domestic happiness.

Many of the plays and tales of the period turn upon this very delicate and critical point. A day so lavishly and so worthlessly spent, necessarily borrowed, or rather stolen largely from the night, late hours, therefore, became fashionable, although they were regarded at first with wonder and alarm. Oft times

* Tatler, No. 109.

† Spectator, No. 156.

‡ Congreve's "Way of the World."

§ Provoked Husband.

a highly fashionable lady did not return from her racketty tour before two o'clock. The more sober part of the upper classes had now adopted late hours, not retiring to bed before eleven o'clock.

A fashionable lady patronized French milliners, French hairdressers, and Italian opera singers. She loved tall footmen, and turbaned negro boys ; she doated upon monkeys, paroquets, and lap-dogs ; was a perfect critic in old China and India trinkets : and could not exist without a raffle or a sale. And, according to Otway, she also kept squirrels in cages, which they occasionally enlivened by the sprightly tinkling of small silver bells.

In the year 1834, Lady Emmeline Stuart Wortley published a volume, entitled " London at Night, and other Poems ;" one of these elegant productions is called " The Careless Lady : " it well applies to the reigns under review. It thus begins, her lady's maid is the speaker :

" Lady, lady, how lik'st thou this weary life,
This strange tissue of pleasure, and pain, and strife ?
Lady, bright lady, I pray thee to say,
Or art thou mournful—or art thou gay ?"

Being thus urged, the lady answers, that she is neither merry nor sad :

" I pray thee to pardon, my mind's very bad mood,
And I pray thee to leave me to my solitude."

The lady is then asked whether she loves hunting or hawking :

" Or doest thou love better the champaign," &c.

To all which she answers, definitively and positively, for the last time :

" Thou art wrong—thou art wrong—oh ! how *sorely* thou'rt wrong,
But no parlaunce of that—the words freeze on my tongue ;
As the cold careless lady still let me be known,
Though, alas ! I have loved, who has not ? one alone.
But 'tis done——"

In Courtenay's " Memoirs of the Life of Sir William Temple," is the following extract from a letter of Mrs. Dorothy Osborne to Mr. Temple, whom he afterward married :* and who made as good a wife, as her sense and affection, as a mistress promised ; it finely displays the habits and manners of the period ; that shrewd and excellent lady writes :

" There are a great many ingredients must go to the making

* Sir William Temple was ambassador at the Hague ; his concern in public affairs extended from 1661 to 1680. The great De Witt wrote to Lord Arlington, to say, " that it was impossible to send a minister of greater capacity, or more proper for the genius and temper of the nation, than Sir W. Temple."

one happy in a husband. My cousin Fr— says, our humour must agree ; and, to do that, he must have that kind of breeding that I have had, and used that kind of company ; that is, he must not be so much a country gentleman, as to understand nothing but hawks and dogs,* and be fonder of either than his wife ; nor of the next sort of men, whose time reaches no farther than to be justices of the peace, and once in his life, high sheriff ; who reads no book but statutes, and studies nothing, but how to make a speech interlarded with Latin, that may amaze his disagreeing poor neighbours, and fright them, rather than persuade them into quietness. He must not be a thing, that began the world in a free-school ; was sent from thence to the University, and is at his farthest, when he reaches the Inns of Court ; has no acquaintance, but those of his forms in these places ; speaks the French he has picked out of old laws, and admires nothing but the stories he has heard of the revels that were kept there before his time. He must not be a town gallant neither, that lives in a tavern and an ordinary, that cannot imagine how one hour should be spent without company, unless it be in sleeping ; that makes court to all the women he sees, thinks they believe him, and is laughed at equally. Nor a travelled Mounsieur, whose head is feathered inside and outside ; that can talk of nothing but dances and duels, and has courage enough to wear slashes, when every body else dies with cold to see him. He must not be a fool of any sort, nor peevish, nor ill-natured, nor proud, nor *covetous* ; and to all this must be added, that he must love me, and I him, as much as we are capable of loving. Without all this, his fortune being ever so great, would not satisfy me ; and with it, a very moderate one, would keep me from ever repenting my disposal.”† This extract, as the reviewer of the work justly

* Mrs. Dorothy showed her masculine understanding, in preferring large mastiffs, the larger the better—and Irish grey hounds, before all the *most exact little dogs, that ever lady played withal* :” of course, she did not lap them. Her good sense told her, a lady’s lap was only for children.

† Temple had, in his second embassy at the Hague, an allowance of £100 a week, besides a very rich buffet of plate, with the King of Great Britain’s arms upon it. So that there was not any other ambassador’s table, where so much was to be seen, nor which was covered with such large dishes, and such fine contrivances for fruit, and for sweet meats. WIQUEFORT.

It appears he had never, of his own, more than £1500 a year ; and, latterly, he divided his property with his son.

He was a temperate man, a wonder for that period ; he followed the maxim of Epictetus, who reputed a man a drunkard, who exceeded three measures. Sir William’s stint was, one glass for myself, one for my friends, and one for my enemies. Having mentioned a maxim of one of the sober ancients, perhaps the temperance reader may be glad to hear of another ; Anarchasis, who said “ the first draught for health, the second for pleasure, the third for shame, the fourth for madness.”

observes, shows that "Mrs. Dorothy's head was made up with some other furniture than peacock's feathers, and sarsnet, (gro de nap;) it would, without alteration, be worthy the mouth of one of Congreve's or Cibber's masculine's virgins."

MARRIAGES.

"Marriage is friendship, heightened by love."

SOMETIMES it is,

"Sorrow dodging sin
Afflictions sorted." HERBERT.

"If fitly match'd be man and wife,
No pleasure's wanting to their life." EURIPIDES.

I suppose few of my readers need be informed, that marriage, under the Catholic religion, is one of their sacraments. Which religion, being destroyed by Henry VIII., made a considerable change in the forms of marriage, for it was no longer considered a sacrament. The following is a curious description and account of a lady's wedding clothes :

WEDDING CLOTHES.—"The wedding clothes of Mrs. Elizabeth Draper, 1550, a present from her husband, John Bowyer, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn :

"Wedyn apparell, bought for my wyffe Elizabeth Draper, the younger, of Camberwell, against 17 die Junii anno dominii 1550, with dispensalls.

	s.	d.
First.—4 ells of tawney taffeta, at 11s. 6d. the ell, for the Venetian gowne. - - - - -	46	
Item.—7 yards of silk chamlett crymsyn, at 7s. 6d. the yard, for a kyrtle. - - - - -	52	6
Item.—1 yard and a half of tawney velvet, to guard the Venetian gowne, at 15 the yard. - - -	22	6
Item.—half a yard of crymsyn satyn, for the fore- slyves. - - - - -	6	8
Item.—8 yards of Russel's black, at 4s. 6d. the yard, for a Dutch gowne. - - - - -	35	
Item.—half a yard tawney satyn. - - - - -	5	
Item.—a yard and a quarter of velvet black, to guard the Dutch gowne. - - - - -	17	8
Item.—6 yards of tawney damaske, at 11s. the yard	66	
Item.—one yard, and half a quarter of skarlett, for a pettycoate with pleites. - - - - -	20	

271 4

"The wedding ring is described as weighing two angels and a ducat, graven with these words, "DEUS NOS JUNXIT." God joins us—J. E. B. Y. R. The date of the marriage is inserted by Mr. B. with great minuteness, (at the hour of eight, the dominical letter F. the moon being in Leo,) with due regard to the aspects of the heavens, which, at that time, regulated every affair of importance." HONE's E. D. B.

From "Observations on Female head dress in England," &c. by J. A. Repton, he writes: "Distinction was formerly made between the head dress of the single and married ladies: the former, had their heads uncovered. *On the wedding-day, the bride wore her hair loose, or flowing down her back, over her shoulders*; he quotes the Losely MSS. in illustration, in which the attire of Ann of Cleves, on her nuptials, is described." This must have been an odd sight, for the hair was much cherished. "From the reign of Charles II. to Queen Anne, long flowing wigs were in fashion." An anecdote is related of the countess of Suffolk, who married Mr. Howard, in the reign of Queen Anne; that she and her husband were so poor, she was forced to sell her hair to furnish a dinner to some friends: her hair being long, produced twenty pounds.

During the reign of Elizabeth and James, there were four observances: first, joining hands; second, the mutual kiss; third, interchange of rings; fourth, testimony of witnesses. The oath was to this effect: "You swear by God and his holy saints herein, and by all the saints of paradise, that you will take this woman, whose name is—to wife, within forty days, if holy church will permit." The priest, joining their hands, said, "and thus you affianced yourselves," to which the parties answered, "Yes, sir."

One immoral consequence, arising from this custom of public betrothing, was, that the parties depending upon the priest as witness, they frequently cohabited together as man and wife. Indeed; by most of the people, this ceremony of plighting troth was considered enough.

Now, gentle reader, I am going to offer you a copy of a letter still in existence among the Harlean MSS. in the British Museum, and quoted many years past by that very intelligent literary lady, Miss Aikin, in her memoirs of the "Court of King James."

But, before you read it, it will be as well to make you acquainted with the fair writer. She was the sole heiress of Sir John Spencer, a native of Waddingsfield, in Suffolk, who became Lord Mayor of London, in 1594; he possessed the manor of Canonsbury, in Middlesex, and lived at Crosby Hall; he was a merchant, and was reckoned the wealthiest citizen of his time,

he died worth one million of pounds ; he was called "the rich Spencer." Tradition says it was a runaway wedding ; she was carried out of Canonsbury House, the country residence, in a baker's basket ; and it must have been a large one. Her person, judging from the family portrait in her older days, comes up to the following descriptive lines by Lord Byron :

"Being rather large, and languishing, and lazy,
Yet of a beauty that would drive you crazy."

Her "sweet life," whom she so lovingly addresses, was William, the 2d Lord Compton, Lord President of Wales, whose descendant at this day is the Marquis of Northampton ; they resided at Compton Wynyate, in Warwickshire, an irregular built edifice of the reign of Henry VIII. It was formed to surround a spacious court, was moated round with terraces, and the other usual appendages of that period. According to the derivation of the name, the family was Saxon. He received the *billet-doux* in London, soon after their marriage, which was in the year 1594. It unfolds much of the domestic economy and habits of a family of distinction during that period, and presents also, an amusing sketch of a managing mistress of a noble household of the higher ranks of life :

"My sweet life,

"Now I have declared to you my mind for the settling of your state, I suppose that it were best for me to bethink and consider within myself what allowance were meetest for me. I pray and beseech you to grant me, your most loving wife, the sum of £2600, quarterly, to be paid. Also, I would, besides that allowance, have £600, quarterly, to be paid ; for the performance of charitable works ; and these things I would not, neither will, be accountable for. Also, I will have three horses for my own saddle, that none shall dare to lend or borrow ; none lend but I, none borrow but you. Also, I would have two gentlewomen, lest one should be sick or have some other let : also, believe it, it is an indecent thing for a gentlewoman to stand mumping alone, when God hath blessed their lord and lady with a great estate. Also, when I ride a hunting, or hawking, or travel from one house to another, I will have them attending ; so for either of these said women, I must and will have, for either of them, a horse. Also, I will have six or eight gentlemen ; and I will have my two coaches, one lined with velvet to myself, with four fair horses ; and a coach for my women lined with cloth, and laced with gold, otherwise with scarlet and laced with silver, with four good horses. Also, I will have two coachmen, one for my own coach, the other for my women. Also, at any time when I travel, I will be

allowed not only caroches and spare horses for me and my women, but I will have such carriages as shall be fitting for all ; orderly, not pestering my things with my women's, nor theirs with either chamber-maids, nor theirs with wash-maids. Also, for laundresses, when I travel, I will have them sent away before with the carriages to see all safe ; and the chamber-maids I will have go before, that the chamber may be ready, and made sweet and clean. Also, for that it is undecent to crowd up myself with my gentleman-usher in my coach, I will have him to have a convenient horse, to attend me either in city or country. And I must have two footmen. And my desire is that you defray all the charges for me. And for myself, besides my yearly allowance, I would have twenty gowns of apparel, six of them excellent good ones, eight of them for the country, and six other of them very excellent good ones. Also I would have £6000 to buy me jewels, and £4000 to buy me a pearl chain. Also, I would have to put in my purse £2000, and £200, and so you to pay my debts. Now, seeing I have been, and am so reasonable unto you, I pray you do find my children apparel and their schooling, and all my servants, men and women, their wages. Also, I will have all my houses furnished, and my lodging-chambers to be suited with all such furniture as is fit ; as beds, stools, chairs, suitable cushions, carpets, *silver warming-pans*, cupboards of plate, fair hangings and such like. So for my drawing-chamber, in all houses, I will have them delicately furnished both with hangings, couch, canopy, glass, carpet, chairs, cushions, and all things thereunto belonging. Also, my desire is, that you would pay your debts, build up Ashley House, and purchase lands ; and lend no money, as you love God, to my lord chamberlain, who would have all, perhaps your life, from you. . . . So now that I have declared to you what I would have, I pray you, when you be an earl, to allow me £2000 more than I now desire, and double the attendance."*

After the surprise which the reading of this letter will create, from a lady who prides herself on being "so reasonable," has subsided ; but whether reasonable or not, few would be able to fulfil under two or \$300,000 per year, reckoning the difference in the value of the present money. — I assure them, on the authority of Winwood, that the coming into possession of his lady's father's *great wealth* so transported her "sweet life," her dear lord and master, that "*he went out of his wits*," and remained so for several years.

* The finish of the letter is torn, which will account for its abruptness.

This letter has been pronounced a forgery, but, as I have not seen any arguments convincing me of its not being authentic, I give it as I find it.

"He seem'd amidst his country's silent doom,
The broken pillar of a mouldering tomb."

In 1653, an act was passed establishing in every parish a register of marriages, births, and burials,* and allowing marriages to be solemnized before justices of the peace, by a mere declaration that they took each other for man and wife.

John Milton's second marriage is thus recorded in the register of the parish of St. Mary, Aldermanbury, London. Dr. Johnson's "Lives of the Poets," states, "he had been blind some years."

"The agreement and intention of marriage between John Milton, Esq., of the parish of Margaret's, in Westminster, and Mrs. Katharine Woodcock, of Mary's, in Aldermanbury, was published three several market days in three several weeks, viz: on Monday the 20th, and Monday the 27th, days of October, and on Monday the third of November; and no exceptions being made against their intention, they were, according to the act of parliament, married the twelfth of November, 1656, by Sir John Dethicke, knight and alderman, one of the justices of the peace for the city of London." I believe all this talented man's marriages were unhappy ones, which will account for his writings on the subject of divorce.

In 1669, I find in Fox's Journal, that "he told Margaret Fell (old Judge Fell's widow) that he had seen from the Lord he was to have her as his wife. She said she felt the same; but he did not feel he was called to marry her then. They were afterward married at Broadmead, Bristol."

The society of Friends early obtained the privilege of marrying according to their own forms, and on a 5s. stamped paper.

But I fancy my readers will be curious to know more of the customs by which they obtained their wives.

"Which is meant for every man's relief,
To lighten labour and to soften grief."

But which is

"Sometimes my plague, sometimes my darling,
Kissing to-day, to-morrow snarling."

* There had been parish registers from 1536, vol. I., see p. 75. These registers contain some curious entries, for instance, in the register of Nunney, Somersetshire, "Roger Starr baptized 17th December, 1604; he climbed up a ladder to the top of the house 23d October, 1606, being seven weeks and odd days less than two years old. At Beckenham, Kent, "Anne Isted, a child killed by the careless discharge of a pistol, at the distance of 337 yards."—1709, another register has "the burial of Anne, daughter of James Collins who was eighteen years old and never chewed bread; of stature, not above a three year old child, the thickest part of the arms and legs not exceeding a man's thumb."

Lord Bacon, in his *Essays*, observes, that "wives are young men's mistresses, companions for middle age, and old men's nurses."

The author of *Hudibras* says :

"Love is a fire that burns and sparkles,
In man as nat'rally as in charcoals;
Which sooty chimneys stops in holes,
When out of wood they extract coals ;
So lovers should their passion choke,
That though they burn, they may not smoke."

From an old work, "*Fifteen Comforts of Marriage*," I learn that it was a custom to break a piece of money in token of a verbal contract of marriage and promise of love, each party keeping an half. There were presents of ribbands and garlands, yellow ribbands were emblems of jealousy ; feuilemort signifies fading love ; true blue signified constancy ; green signified youth ; putting them both together, signified youthful constancy. One proposes blue and black, which signified constant till death ; violet signified a religious feeling ; a golden tissue ribband with grass green, signified youthful jollity. For the bride's favours, top knots and garters, the bride proposed blue, with gold or lemon colour. Gold coloured objects signified avarice. A younger bride proposed to mix violet and milk white ; the colour of the willow signified forsaken.—*Brande*.

On the wedding day there was always considerable bell ringing, as the following beautiful song will show.

VILLAGE BELLS.

'Tis sweet to hear those village bells,
Ring out for service holy ;
Our hearts, while list'ning to their knells,
Grow softly melancholy.

But sweeter far, to maiden's ear,
What tears of joy she's shedding,
When first she hears the village bells
Ring blythely for her wedding.
Ding dong ding dong ding dong ding dong.

'Tis sweet to hear those village bells
Ring out in celebration,
Of holy-day, or birth-day gay,
Or victory of the nation.
But sweeter far, &c.

The above fine old song was given to me by Mr. James T. Wilde, and the music was arranged, from his excellent singing of it, by Mr. S. Johnson, New York, (see page 345 Appendix.)

Rosemary was always born in the hands by the family and friends. It was also put into the cool tankard, or other nice drinks, to stir it with.

“Before we divide
Our army, let us dip our *rosemaries*
In one bowl of sack, to the brave girl
And to the gentleman.”

Another wedding drink was Hippocras.

Rings were often given away to friends, relations, and acquaintances, oftentimes to a very considerable amount.

The following is a recipe to make a match :

“To make a good match you have brimstone and wood,
Take a scold and a blockhead, the match must be good.”

In a work called “Cupid’s Cookery Book,” there are some very curious receipts for marriages, which, being upon so delicate a subject, the reader will, I hope, excuse me from interfering, to use a sporting phrase, “that is a manor on which I dare not poach.”

“On the first fall of the moon, after New Year’s day, young people would stand across a stile, and sing out the following lines.—*Aubrey*.

“All hail to thee, Moon. All hail to thee,
I prithee good moon reveal unto me,
This night who my husband (or wife) shall be.”

A girl was generally brought into life at fourteen or fifteen, and introduced into society, to begin the serious business of life, which meant nothing more than to show off all those attractions alluded to by the celebrated *Lady Mary Wortley Montague*; (vol. i. p. 173 ;) and which was intended to get her a good marriage.

These were the days of runaway marriages, for they had nothing to do but to go to the Fleet Prison, where they would find some clergyman under lock and key for having overstepped his living allowance, where, for a fee, he would tie the knot, although contrary to the *canon* of his church.

From a “History of the Fleet Marriages,” by John S. Brown, 1834 ; who has added many additional hundred names of eminent or respectable persons, married at this prison, I select the following : the Duke of Manchester, Lord Banff, Lady Elizabeth Berkley, Lady Mary Bennett, and Sir John Leigh, whose marriage occasioned many legal proceedings, which terminated in the house of lords.

When, in the course of events, marriage became prominently

necessary, the apology might be published in her own defence, in the shape of the following, or some such manifesto. From the "Postboy," 27th May, 1712. "Whereas, for several reasons, the marriage of Mrs.—— to Captain—— was kept private for sometime, which has occasioned some insolent people to censure her virtue. It is thought proper to give this public notice, that she was married to the said captain on the 18th of——last——at—— Church by license, and before witnesses.

At this period came in a new feature; the newspapers of the day abound with advertisements of runaway wives, warning all shop-keepers against trusting them!

In 1613, the *Countess of Essex* sued for a divorce, and a commission was appointed.

This vicious woman was the daughter of the Earl of Suffolk, and was married, at thirteen years of age, to the Earl of Essex, who was only one year older; they did not at first live together, the youthful husband went his travels on the continent. At the end of four years, they then lived together as man and wife; but the Earl found his wife, although the most fascinating female in the English court, cold, contemptuous, and altogether averse to him. p. 210.

The divorce was granted, and she then married the Earl of Somerset. She was afterward tried, with Somerset, Mrs. Turner, and others, for the murder of Sir Thomas Overberry, *she confessed her guilt*, but was ultimately pardoned by the King. The history of this atrocious woman, proves to the very letter, the truth of the following couplet:

"Earth hath no rage, like love to hatred turned,
Nor h—l a fury like a woman scorned." OTWAY.

All the Kings from Charles I., untill George III. kept mistresses openly.

The Gretna-green marriages are according to the *laws of Scotland*, but according to the regulations of the *Church of England*. These marriages commenced about 1750 or 60. The first officiator's name was Scott.

The following excellent advice on widows marrying, is by George Tooke, a writer of the middle of the seventeenth century; they are applicable to all periods—and are of such rarity, that I fancy few of my readers have ever seen them, and some have, perhaps, hardly heard the name of the author.

Besides, it is gratifying a little whim of my own, for which I hope I may be excused, to give the opinions of these reigns, in their usual quaint versification,

"For rhyme the rudder is of verses,
With which like ships, they steer their courses." HUDIBRAS.

It gives the reader a fuller view,
Of what is curious, wise, and true.

THE WIDOW'S WARNING.

"Be wise and take no churlish clown
Nor blend with flocks thy thistle down ;
Choose not for outside ; shun each lover,
But golden Ludgate—like in cover.
The ruffian that can swear and swell,
And covenant with death and hell,
Prefer not : nor the fox, who preys
In covert and in broken ways.
Choose not for wealth ; where other things
But passant are, yet this has wings ;
Nor any piece of bombast choose,
That with his place and title sues ;
Taking herein the greater care,
Because they now are Chapman's ware.
Take not an husband by report ;
Examine first his head—his heart—
His conscience—pierce him to the lees ;
Mark how each joint of his agrees
And jumps with thine ; for, if they vary,
The priest, that does your bodies marry,
But gives a pots herd ; in a word,
If thou canst marry with a bird.
Of thine own feather—one whose wars
Spiritual be, whose aim is stars ;
Whose neatly timbered limbs are lined
With as polite, as rich a mind :
This is the wight ; and haste thee, Jane,
To render him his rib again."

RIGHTS OF THE QUEEN.—The Queen Consort, (says Blackstone,) by virtue of her marriage, has many prerogatives above other women. The Queen may purchase and convey lands, grant leases and copyholds, and do other acts of ownership, without the concurrence of the King. She is also capable of taking a grant from the King, which no other wife is from her husband. In law she is considered as a *femme sole*, as a single, not as a married, woman—and the reason of this, according to Coke, is, that the King, "whose continual care and study is for the public good, may not be *troubled and disquieted on account of his wife's domestic affairs.*"

The Queen has also many exemptions and minute prerogatives. She pays no tolls nor direct tax, nor is she liable to any amercement in any Court ; she has also some pecuniary advantages, which form her a direct revenue : she is entitled to an ancient perquisite called *Queen-gold* or *Aurum Reginae*, arising from fines to the King, from royal grants, or other matters of royal favour conferred by the King, from licences, pardons, &c

and it becomes an actual debt to the Queen's Majesty by the mere recording the fine.

Blackstone adds, that "these matters of royal grace and favour, out of which the *Aurum Reginae* arose, were frequently obtained from the crown, by the powerful intercession of the Queen!" The learned judge, then mentions a curious anecdote respecting the *Aurum Reginae* in the reign of Charles I. a time (says he) fertile in expedients for raising money. "The King, on the petition of his Queen, Henrietta Maria, issued out his writ for levying it; but afterward purchased it of his Consort, at the price of ten thousand pounds."

ELEGANCIES.

"Our modern age is not so distinguished for improvement as is generally thought."—GÖTTE.

ALTHOUGH our ancestors, in their sports and pastimes, exhibited a noisy, rough joviality, by no means inviting our imitation; yet in their embellishments they very generally displayed a delicate and expressive elegance which we have not surpassed.

In their jewellery, of which they were so fond, in this their taste was often displayed acrostically; for instance, a ring, or any other brilliant toy set with a ruby, an emerald, a garnet, an amethyst, another ruby, and a diamond, the initial letters of these gems would form the word REGARD; and was considered a tasteful, sentimental, expressive present.

From the humidity of the climate, they seldom indulged in fountains, but where nature favoured, art joined its powers, and furnished waterfalls* in their walks, parterres, and pleasure grounds; and where there was a spring, they would form it into some ornamental object, furnish it with an iron drinking cup,

* Sour Milk Force, England, whole descent	900 feet
Powers-Court, Ireland, 300 feet perpendicular,	300
Foyers, Scotland,	212
Pistilly Cane, Wales, 200 feet perpendicular,	200
One in Devonshire, England	100
Hardrow Force, do	99
Thornton Force, do	90
Rocky Linn, Scotland,	80
Wother-Cott, England,	75
Dank Cave, do	25

The above are some of the principal waterfalls in Great Britain.

and give it a motto,* of which the following is one, *LABITER ET LABIETER*, The stream flows, and will flow. The wells were occasionally ornamented with flowers. Spencer, in his "Fairie Queen," thus speaks of a fountain :

"And in the midst of all a fountain stood,
Of richest substance that on earth might bee,
So pure and shiny, that the silver flood,
Through every channel running one might see."

And Drayton, a later poet, in his "Quest of Cynthia," writes :

"At length I, on a fountain light,
Whose brim with pinks was platted,
The banks with daffodilies dight,
And grass, sieve-like, was matted."

And thus wrote Dyer, a still later poet :

"——With light fantastic toe, the nymphs
Thither assembled, thither every swain,
And o'er the dimpled stream a thousand flow'rs—
Pale lilies, roses, violets, and pinks,
Mix'd with green of burnet, mint, and thyme,
And trefoil sprinkled, with their sportive arms
Such customs long held the irriguous vales
From Wreke's brow to rocky Dolvoryn."

In many instances, (as at Tissington, in Derbyshire,) there were annual festivals, and then the wells were fresh decorated. The above lines apply to such times as these.

At the entrance to the delightful grounds of the Leasowes, in Warwickshire, there is the following inscription :

"Would you, then, taste the tranquil scene ?
Be sure your bosom be serene ;
Devoid of hate, devoid of strife,
Devoid of all that poisons life ;
And much it 'vails you, in this place
To graft the love of human race."

The oldest known letter with sealing wax is dated London, August 3d, 1554. The oldest one with a wafer is dated 1624. The colours of the sealing wax were expressive of much

* Innumerable were the instances of their sculpturing mottoes, conveying sententious instructive sentences ; forcibly were they impressed with the truth conveyed by St. Luke, ch. xiv. v. 34, "*The light of the body is the eye.*"

The decline of sculpturing sentences may, perhaps, be owing to a remark of Lord Chesterfield, who writes, "A man of fashion never has recourse to proverbs and vulgar aphorisms ;" but many men of more acknowledged worth than he, felt no shame in using quaint and pithy maxims. In former days, our wiser forefathers had proverbs stamped on their knife blades, and the borders of their pewter plates ; indeed, according to an old dramatist, they "conned them out of goldsmiths' rings."

etiquette, and the wax was highly scented; besides their heraldic family seals, they had others with curious devices and expressive mottoes, thus, *CLAVSA SECRETA TEGO, I keep close secrets*. Another, which expressed that the letter might be opened by some one in attendance, although not addressed to them, thus, *OMNIBUS AD QUOS, To all to whom*, meaning, to any one whom it might concern. There is a very old seal which belongs now to the Salopian Masonic Lodge; the device is a death's head, pick-axe, and shovel; above it an hour-glass with wings, the motto is *QUALIS VITA FINIS ITA, such is the end of life*. Dr. Donne, Dean of St. Paul's, 1611, used a novel seal, in the shield was our Saviour crucified on an anchor: the family arms was a sheaf of snakes; he made this alteration when he entered into holy orders, and gave the following reasons for so doing:

"Adopted in God's family, and so
Our old coat lost, unto new arms I go,
The cross (my seal of baptism) spread below,
Does by that form into an anchor grow."

A collection of these ingenious devices might be formed, that would fill a small duodecimo.

CARDS.—Although cards are now mostly used for the purpose of gambling, yet in former times, they were occasionally applied to more useful purposes. Although our ancestors were arrant gamblers, some of them knew the happy tact, of how

"To please by scenes unconscious of offence,
By harmless merriment or useful sense."

I select the following account of some of them from the catalogue of the Doucean Museum, Goodrich Court, Herefordshire.

"Grammatical cards, printed in 1677, for S. Mearn and A. Clark, bound together in a book."

"A set of cards to teach heraldry, time of Charles I.

"Ditto, time of James II., being a collection of the arms of sovereigns and nobility, arranged according to the suits, with explanations in French."

"Another set of grammatical cards in Latin, time of Charles I."

"A set of orthographical cards, time of Queen Anne."

"A set of optical cards, by Ryland, in 1773."

"A pack of comical cards, quite modern."

"An imperfect set of modern geographical cards."

"A set of Spanish cards to teach fortification, time of Charles II."

"Three cards about the time of Queen Anne, which were part of a pack, to describe the ancient buildings in England; the northern countries being marked by clubs, the western spades, the eastern hearts, and the southern diamonds."

"Sixteen cards to illustrate surveying, time of William III."

"The literary cards, by Thomas Foubert, 1758."

"Orme's puzzle cards."

"Asiatic circular cards, two of moons, one of barrels, one of hats, and one of caps, these are of ivory."

"Asiatic square cards of ivory, twelve with Arabic inscriptions, eleven with barrels, twelve with moons, twelve with caps, twelve with hats, twelve with suns, one tiger and one sun, two pictured, two with European costume, two Asiatic," &c.

CASKETS.—During the 13th, 14th, and 15th centuries, there were beautiful caskets made of silver, ivory, and wood, for the ladies to hold their *bijouterie*; they were elegantly inlaid, and tastefully decorated with numerous quaint devices. But as money, from the discovery of this continent, became more plentiful, they became transferred from the ladies' toilettes to the gentlemen's bureaux. Francis Douce, Esq., of Goodrich court, collected some hundreds, many were made in England, and many had been originally presents from foreign powers.

The following description of one, is from that judicious collector's extensive catalogue:

"A lady's casket, of ivory, said to have once belonged to Agnes Sorel, the favourite mistress of Charles VII., King of France. The costume upon it fixes its date to the early part of Henry VI.'s reign. Its length is seven inches, breadth six inches, height two and a quarter, and is made to open at nearly half its apparent thickness. On the lid, which contains the principal subject, is a representation of the Morris or Moorish dance, and the characters who compose it are the lady of the May, called Marian the shepherdess, who was generally a boy in a girl's dress, which seems pointed out, by the leg being so much exposed, three Morris dancers, a fool, and a piper. Four subjects are consecutively represented on the sides of the box. The first is a pastime in which the lover beats the leaves of a tree, to be caught in the lap of his mistress, attended by male and female minstrels, the former with a pipe, the latter with a harp and Cauchoise head-dress. Next is a joust, the combatants in which, wear those large fanciful sleeves, of Lombard fashion, which became general at this period. The immense spurs, with rowels so disproportioned, are characteristic of the time, as are the jousting helmets. The long bow is introduced, in the next compartment, as used in the chase. Hunting with

staff and horn, is the subject of the last compartment. The bottom of the casket has on it a chess table."

In his choice cabinets modern belles might see every variety of the most beautiful articles for their toilettes and work boxes, with their fittings up of every age, and for all purposes, both ornamental and useful, combined with an arrangement the most instructive; verily, the sight is a great treat; for, if I may be a little jocose,

Here, "heroes' wits are kept in pondrous cases,
And beaux, in snuff-boxes and tweezer cases."

This selection was made by a gentleman who fortunately had *ample means*, and was in the possession of two other *rare* qualities, which, with the ample means, are seldom united together; which Lord Bacon calls, "a diligent and delicate curiosity." It is so extensive, and descends to such minute articles, that

"He shows, on holidays, a sacred pin,
That touch'd the ruff, that touch'd Queen Bess's chin." YOUNG.*

The keys of their caskets, and also of their grand, massive wardrobes, cabinets, and bureaux, were very elegant in the bows, curiously inlaid, and elaborately chased and carved, with initials, heraldry, mottoes, and other tasteful designs. And although the locks were poor things, compared with the patent ones of our day, of which we may say:

"Loud as the bull makes hills and vallies ring,
So roard'd the lock, when it releas'd the spring."

Yet this historical circumstance proclaims with true heraldic pomp, the sounder morality of these reigns, arising from their more easy mode of living, and political condition. This little incident alone should make statesmen and rulers reflect that *taxation* can only be carried to a certain extent, without deteriorating the morals of a nation. Paine says: "People have other things to do with their money, besides paying taxes." When taxation is forced beyond a certain point, it produces misery, and criminality is the inevitable result. "The belly has no ears when hunger comes upon it," is a saying as old as the hills. The clergy may preach, the moralist may lecture, law-makers may make laws more severe, and, consequently,

* Since writing the above, I have been informed *he is no more*, and therefore it may be perfectly proper for me to say, shortly, in his praise, that beside his antiquarian zeal, proofs innumerable of which he left behind him, he daily exhibited,

:" :
"With all; the gentle morals, such as play
Around life's cultur'd walks and charm the way."

then more cruel, for "the rigour of the law is the rigour of oppression." Judges may expound them, new jails and penitentiaries may arise, but all will be in vain. Once "Merrie Englande," is now, unfortunately, teaching this sad lesson to the world. God grant she may not teach in vain!

GOLD AND SILVER PLATE.—Davenant says, "more family plate was wrought from 1666 to 1688, than had been fabricated in 200 years before,"* this was openly and of course osten-



A SIDE-BOARD OF PLATE.

tatiously displayed on their side-boards and buffets, but which would not now remain so exposed for twenty-four hours in any house in the three kingdoms, without there was a police-man

* Harrison says, their "costlie cupboards of plate was worth 500 or 600 or £1000, and their tables covered with carpets, and laid with fine naperie."

The collection often consisted of chargers, dishes, plates, porringers, saucers, vases, cups, tankards, flaggons, pitchers, pottels, ewers, creuses, bowls, goblets, washing-basins, and jugs; caudle-cups, cruets, spice-poter spiceries, salt-cellars, and candle-sticks.

a watchman, or steel traps and spring guns actually set to protect them. To my sorrow, I am compelled to state that those wealthy families who can afford to keep a service at each residence, when they leave, have their *chest* of plate uniformly sent either to their London or provincial banker for safe keeping. In former days, country constables need not, as the facetious Hudibras describes :

“ Search the planets and the moon,
For thief in thimble, thief in spoon,”

they did not then, as now, number legion.

Oh ! what a change ; who is there now who covets the crown of England ? Verily, Queen Victoria is at once the most to be envied and the most to be pitied, of any lady in the world. Alas ! where is there a female in this union who, after knowing all the circumstances under which she reigns, would exchange places with her ? Yet the fault is not hers.

I write this on her birth-day, 24th May, being reminded thereof by the rattling of the guns of her ship, the Warspite, now reverberating amidst the prominences of this beautiful harbour, and I know the same is the case in every harbour of any consequence on the face of the globe ; of this circumstance every native Englishman may be justly proud ; but, alas ! a thrill of dissatisfaction must come across the minds of those who reflect that the mass of the labourers over whom she reigns are in misery and distress, although the most industrious of any people in the world, and all for the want of not having *bare justice* meted out to them, yet are we told, that “ *he who stops at bare justice, halts at the beginning of virtue.*” The system wants a change ; it may be all very well for the Arkwright’s, the Baring’s, the Rothschild’s, the Peel’s, and other leviathan fundholders, to cry up “ *national faith* ;” but is not “ *national faith* ” also due to the children in the cradles, none of whom have been a party to these iniquitous, usurious contracts, yet no one cries out for them. Their parents have borne

“ Enough, and more, the burden of that fault,
Bitterly have they paid, and still are paying,
That rigid score.”

If this statement wants farther corroboration, I can quote from “ A short statement of facts connected with the proposed changes in our Commercial Tariff,” &c. by the Rev. T. Farr, 1841, this discriminating clergyman states, “ that in England the taxation falls like a lump of lead on the poor, and like a feather on the rich.” What says the sagacious De Tocque-

ville? "The English aristocracy is perhaps the most liberal which ever existed, and no body of men has ever uninterruptedly furnished so many honourable and enlightened individuals to the government of a country. It cannot, however, escape observation, that in the legislature of England, *the good of the poor has been sacrificed to the advantage of the rich, and the rights of the majority to the privileges of the few.* The consequence is, that England combines the extremes of fortune in the bosom of her society, and her perils and calamities are almost equal to her power and her renown."

EMBLEMATIC STATUARY.—These were mostly of lead, and cast in Holland.* When the new system of gardening came into practice, they went out of fashion.

Prudence was known by her rule, pointing to a globe at her feet. Temperance by a bridle, sometimes with a pair of compasses, and the following appropriate motto :

"Keep within compass, and you may ensure,
Many temptations, that others endure."

also : "Temperance is a bridle of gold, and he that can use it aright, is liker a God than a man." Modesty was veiled—Clemency held an olive branch—Devotion, was throwing incense on an altar—Tranquillity was seen to lean on a column—Liberty by her cap—Gaiety by her myrtle—and the following motto :

"Feast often, and use friends not still nor sad,
Whose jests and merriments may make thee glad."

Hope, with an anchor ; and the following motto :

"When fortune smiles, ye may with *hope* get tipsy,
But when she frowns, suspect the flattering gipsy." HORACE.

The statues were coarse and rude in the outline ; but, perhaps, they were none the worse for that. Gilpin, in his "Observations on the Western Parts of England," with much taste and judgment, speaking of painted statues, and waxen figures, properly remarks : "When the art of imitation, applied to human life, is so perfect, as to produce a real though momentary illusion, it presents, by its mere approach to life, but deficiency of motion in which the essence of life consists, an image of death. We are shocked by the sudden and unexpected transition, and disgusted at having been for a moment imposed upon by so paltry a trick." The writer once felt the full force of

* See letters of Lord Byron, who once threw out of a window, a bottle of ink over one in a garden, at Hastings, in Sussex.

these remarks, on beholding a model of an infant in wax, it was so exquisitely executed, that at first sight, he felt irresistibly inclined to embrace it, but there was no motion—

“ ——— which forbids
Weak inclination, 'ere it grows to will.” DAVENANT.

After Sir W. Temple, the ambassador (reign of Charles II.) had retired to private life, he scratched with a diamond the following quartrain on the window at Moor Park, opposite a statue of Leda :

“ Tell me, Leda, which is best
Ne'er to move, or ne'er to rest ?
Speak, that I may know thereby,
Who is happier, you or I ? ”

The reply was—

“ Mr. Temple, hear me tell,
Both to *move* and *rest* are well :
' Who is happier, you or I ? '
To that question I reply—
If *you'll* stand here, and let *me* go,
Very shortly you will know.”

Courtney's Memoirs of Sir W. Temple.

The reviewer states, “ we put such a question the other day to a statue in Hampton Court gardens, and were equally favoured with an answer.

Q. “ Prithee statue, tell me how
I can be as fair as thou ? ”
A. “ The means I speedily will name,
I got white wash'd—do the same.”

Whether the modern system of gardening may not have been carried too far, in totally abolishing statuary, may be disputed, according to the spirit of true taste. No one, however, can dispute, but that the present system has innumerable beauties. And so thought the poet Mason, when he penned the following lines :

“ Can music's voice, can beauty's eye,
Can painting's glowing hand supply,
A charm so suited to my mind
As blows the hollow gust of wind,
As drops the little weeping rill
Soft tinkling down the moss grown hill ?
While through the west, where sinks the crimson day,
Meek twilight slowly sails, and waves her banners gray.”

How delightful, in addition to these beauties, would it have been to have had the ear suddenly charmed with the melancholy carollings of a fresh arrived nightingale ; the simple song of this plaintive emigrant was considered “ old when Homer sang : ”

“ Thee, chantress of the woods among,
I woo to hear thy evening song.”

These soul-cheering warblers arrive every Spring from the banks of the Nile, to carry on their connubial affairs. Who could not sit up all night in such a spot as Mason so graphically describes? The tell-tale wind being due south, whispering, with Æolian sprightliness, through the sombre foliage of a wide spreading cedar, occasionally carrying some thin, fleecy vapours over the visage of the full moon, sailing with majestic solemnity before the watching eye, tempering down, with a little tarnish her silvery decoration, and thus hiding her saucy face with a

“Mysterious veil, of brightness made,
At once her lustre and her shade.” HUDIBRAS.

Who could not thus pass a short summer night, listening to this elegant shaped nut-brown bird “warbling forth its wood notes wild?” till the sun

“Had tricked his beams, and with new spangled ore,
Flamed in the forehead of the morning sky.”

warning you of your daily labour, and other duties, for

“Hark, the bee winds her small, but mellow horn,
Blithe to salute the sunny smile of morn,
O’er thymy downs she bends her busy course,
And many a stream allures her to its source.”

EMBLEMATIC PROPERTIES OF FLOWERS AND PLANTS.—Either love or oppression, both of which have hitherto ruled the world, was the origin of emblems. Wordsworth has prettily wrote:

“The meanest flower that blows, can give
Thoughts that lie too deep for tears.”

A sprig of rue is the emblem of the Picts and Scots; the heath plant is the emblem of the Plantagenets; the red and white rose, blooming in fragrant beauty from one stem, is the badge *royal* of England; the thistle, of Scotland; the sham-rock, of Ireland; and the leek, of Wales.

How sweetly and how historically does Mary Howitt describe one sort of this ever-admired flower, in the following poem:

ROSE OF MAY.

“Ah! there’s the lily, marble pale,
The bonny broom, the cistus frail,
The rich, sweet pea, the iris blue,
The lark’s-spur, with its peacock’s hue:
Each one is fair, yet hold I will
The rose of May is fairer still.

'Tis grand 'neath palace walls to grow ;
 To blaze where lords and ladies go,
 To hang o'er marble founts, and shine,
 In modern gardens, trim and fine ;
 But the rose of May is only seen
 Where the great of other days have been.

The house is mould'ring stone by stone,
 The garden walks are overgrown,
 The flowers are low, the weeds are high,
 The fountain stream is chok'd and dry ;
 The dial-stone with moss is green,
 Where'er the rose of May is seen.

The rose of May its pride display'd
 Along the old stone balustrade,
 And ancient ladies quaintly dight,
 In its pink blossoms took delight,
 And on the steps would make a stand,
 And scent its sweetness—fan in hand.

Long have been dead those ladies gay,
 Their very heirs have pass'd away,
 And their own portraits, prim and tall,
 Are mould'ring in the mould'ring hall :
 The terrace and the balustrade
 Lie broken, weedy, and decay'd.

But lithe and tall the rose of May
 Shoots upward through the ruins gray,
 With scented flower and leaf pale green,
 Such rose as it hath ever been ;
 Left like a noble deed to grace,
 The memory of an ancient race."

" *The Christian's Library*, vol. I., *Birds and Flowers*."

Such a beautiful object as this would be likely to inspire the most unimaginative, therefore, every part of it has been appropriated by our sublimest feelings, and applied to our holy and affectionate devotions.

The purple rose is a figure of *heartfelt love* ; a rose, without leaves, is emblematic of there being *no hope*, but a rose without thorns, gives the receiver a reason to *hope everything* ; to speak "*under the rose*," means what is told must be kept inviolably *a secret*. The humble, but odoriferous, violet, was also an emblem of *love* ; the classical reader will perhaps recollect the following play upon the word from Jovianus :

" Why dost thou send me violets, my dear ?
 To make me burn more violent, I fear,
 With violets, too violent thou art,
 To violate, and wound my gentle heart !"

The *fair lily* is an image of holy innocence ; faith is repre-

sented to us in the *passion flower* ; hope beams forth from the *evergreens* ; peace from the *olive branch* ; immortality from the *immortelle* ; the caresses of life are represented by the *rose-mary* ; the victory of the spirit, by the *palm* ; modesty, by the blue fragrant *violet* ; compassion, by the *peony* ; friendship, by the *ivy* ; tenderness, by the *myrtle* ; affectionate reminiscence, by the *forget me not* ; honesty and fidelity, by the *oak leaf* ; unassumingness, by the *corn flower*, (cyané) ; and the *auriculus*, "how friendly they look with their child-like eyes ;" the *everlasting* was expressive of eternity.

Even the dispositions of the human soul are expressed by flowers ; thus *silent grief* is portrayed by the weeping-willow ; *sadness*, by the angelica ; *shuddering*, by the aspen ; *melancholy*, by the cypress ; desirous of *meeting* again, by the starwort ; the night smelling rocket is a *figure of life*, as it stands between light and darkness. Thus nature, by these flowers, seems to betoken her sympathy with us ; and whom hath she not often more consoled, than heartless and voiceless man were able to do.

The Catholics have given the *names* of several of their *festivals* to flowers, as they blow during the whole circle of the year ; thus joining together botany and catholicity. But the Linnæan system, to a certain extent, is now fast supplanting them. As the monks and friars were the first botanists, this was to be expected. "In the retirement of their secluded abbey gardens, they cultivated the study of flowers, before the systematic naturalists had made science intricate, and also the study of medicine, and the power of simples, ere the art of deleterious drugs and metallic and mineral substances had taken the place of the more simple, and perhaps more efficacious, medicines, compounded in nature's laboratory."—*Orthodox Journal*.

It is impossible to suppose, that any one with the least feeling and imagination, would not adopt these natural beauties as emblems to adorn himself, or place them in situations, expressive of his feelings and affections.

"Where nature is, is beauty—she hath beauty for her dower ;
In ocean, forest, tuneful bird, and in the richest flower."

How magnificent were some of their gardens, where they grew may be conceived by the following beautiful lines of Coleridge : although he is a modern writer, yet the objects his poetic pen so finely describes, were planted by the genius of former times, or his exquisite fancy might have remained mute :

"———In this *bower* have I not marked
Much that hath sooth'd me—pale beneath the blaze,
Hung the transparent foliage ; and I watch'd
Some broad sunny leaf, and look'd to see
The shadow of the sunny stem above

Dappling its sunshine ! and that walnut tree
 Was richly tinged, and a deep radiance lay
 Full on the ancient ivy, which usurps
 Those fronting elms, and now with blackest mass
 Makes their dark branches gleam a lighter hue,
 Through the twilight : and though now the bat
 Wheels silent by, and not a swallow twitters,
 Yet the solitary humble-bee, sings in the bean flower !
 Henceforth I shall know,
 That nature ne'er deserts the wise and pure :
 No plot so narrow, but may well employ
 Each faculty of sense, and keep the breast
 Awake to love and beauty !"

The flowers, with many other articles, were the subjects of their beautiful embroideries, of which they were so eminently skilful.

Commerce has greatly added to the number of flowers ; but I am not aware it has added one idea to emblematic representations ; that must be left to the genius of fancy, and the inspiration of feeling.

The floral addition, is equally as curious, interesting, and expressive, and fully as much calculated to awaken our wonder and admiration. But we have not got the whole of nature's collection yet, for, according to Young,

" In distant wilds by human eye unseen,
 She rears her flowers and spreads the velvet green,
 Pure gurgling rills the lonely desert trace,
 And waste their music on the savage race !"*

CHINA.—They were very fond of decorating their rooms with China ; they had splendid cabinets to hold the smaller pieces. It was first introduced from Italy through the then mercantile Venetians and Genoese, but it came regularly and direct from India, (1631.) King William III. had a fine collection at Kensington Palace. This fancy was carried to an extravagant height in the reign of Queen Anne, after which it declined. At one period of this fancy, artificial flowers were made of this fragile but beautiful material, into which was introduced a very agreeable and appropriate novelty, they were so contrived as to give out the odours of real flowers, which were imitated by perfumery and fumigated pastiles, thus rivalling dame nature, or, as an old poet expresses himself :

* " It is much to be wished," observes a graphic writer, " that botanists would refrain from giving to plants such extraordinary names as they do, perfect Aristophanic compounds, and insufferable misnomers." There is a modern plant of which the name consists of thirty-three letters, a

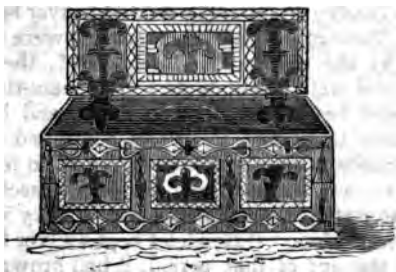
" Word that should be only said on holidays,
 When one has nothing else to do !"

"Nature, as she beheld it, stood amazed,
And long upon the wondrous copy gazed,
Till she mistook herself—and so her rival praised."

These less costly, but more tasteful articles, soon superseded the mammoth jars which were often set in the corners, or recesses of large rooms, into which were put, as the seasons produced them, the leaves of the sweet briar, blossoms of the black currant bush, rose leaves, violet leaves, dried mignonette flowers, or other odoriferous herbs from the herbary, which were preserved by the addition of a sprinkling of bay salt.

These botanical perfumes have been superseded by chemical ones, and hence the oriental scent bottle is now the more common ornamental appendage on the mantel pieces.*

OAK, CYPRESS, AND CEDAR CHESTS.—In the most wealthy or noble houses, there was an elaborately sculptured oak chest, for the title deeds, plate, and writings, beautifully ornamented.



OAK CHEST.

I once saw one two and a half feet broad, five feet long, and two and three quarters feet deep, on which an artist had been employed as a carver about two years, it was more than three hundred years old; the hinges were far more curious and costly than the three locks, those were poor things; very intricate ones were not wanted, or they might have been influenced by a German adage, "a good lock makes a skilful thief."†

* Those who have the opportunity, would find, burning a handful of cedar shavings, cuttings of cork, or juniper, or birch of a *summer* evening in their rooms, would not only diffuse a pleasant perfume, but by its promoting a current of air up the chimney, would tend to the prevention of ague and fevers.

† The following is a description of a miniature lock mentioned by Hollingshed, 1579, "This yeare, Marke Scaliot a blacksmith, citizen of London, made one hanging lock of iron, steele, and brasse, of eleven pieces, a pipe

They had puzzle locks to open by adjusting mottoes, alluded to in one of Beaumont and Fletcher's plays :

"A cap case for your linen and your plate,
With a strange lock that opens with—*Amen!*"

CANARY BIRDS.—The enlivening Canary birds were but little known,* although they were reared in Italy from the fourteenth to the sixteenth century. They were introduced into England by the Germans, who have for centuries stood high as managers of singing birds, they were often called the sugar bird. Some beautiful etchings, by Marculfus Lamou, of the Hague, 1653, shows the London cries, in which are some Germans crying, "buy a singing bird."

For the information of those who take delight in keeping these interesting little warblers, they should have a variety of food; larks and linnets, and the Canary, is of the linnet specie:—have been known to have their plumage changed to black when fed entirely on hemp-seed.†

GOLD AND SILVER FISH.—The gold and silver fish were also little known; these mute but lively creatures were first brought from China by the mercantile Dutch, 1691, they were not generally known until about 1728. It appears they will live sixty years, and have been found to thrive and breed fast in the warm water tanks and reservoirs connected with steam-engines. Although they show themselves off to much greater advantage, they are best not kept in glass vessels, nor have perfectly clear water; river water is best. They will live and thrive upon water alone. "Rondelet kept a silver fish for three years, and at the end of that period, it had grown as large as the glass globe that contained it."‡

SUN DIALS.—Before watches and clocks came into use, our utilitarian ancestors had sun-dials placed upon churches, entrance gateways, and porches, which were often elegantly and appropriately ornamented with mottoes, and heraldic and symbolic devices. For a motto, they often sculptured "*TEMPUS FUGIT*," (time flies swiftly.) On one at the Hall of the Templars keie filed three square, with a pot upon the shaft and the bow with two eses, all cleane wrought, which weied but one graine of gold or wheat corne, a thing almost incredible, but that myselfe (amongst manie others) have seene it, and, therefore, must affirme it to be true."

* Bellon, in 1555, described all birds then known, but does not mention them.

† Lawrence's "Lectures."

‡ Good's "Book of Nature."

§ There is a Saxon one, very curious, still remaining on the old church at Bishopton, in Sussex.

in London, there is sculptured the following proper admonition,
 "BE GONE ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS."

It would be well if the south buttress of the tower, or the tympan of the southern porch, of Trinity Church, now building in this city, was to be embellished with a sun-dial, (although watches and clocks are become common, yet the sun-dial will be useful to regulate them by.)* With an appropriate motto, perhaps the following from Cowper might be suitable for it :

"Time as he passes us has a silken wing,
 Uncoil'd and swift, and of a silken sound."

Or, "Time is the only winged personage that travels backward, and his speed is but hurrying us to the grave." Or, in the more beautiful poetic imagery of Dr. Young :

"Time in advance behind him hides his wings,
 And seems to creep decrepid with his age ;
 Behold him when past by, what then is seen ?
 But his broad pinions fleetier than the wind."

I once heard the following anecdote, highly descriptive of the Hibernian character. A gentleman, who had an Irish servant, told him to go into the garden, look at the sun-dial, and bring him word what the time was ; Paddy started off, and when he got there, could not make it out ; the sun-dial was fixed to a small stone obelisk, which he pulled up, and brought into the parlour, saying, "sure enough, and I cannot tell ; but perhaps, sir, you can."

But bulls or blunders, on this subject, seem not peculiar to these descendants of the Sabians. A Hindoo military officer wishing to know what o'clock it was during the night, called for a candle and lantern, that he might ascertain the hour from a sun-dial that had lately been constructed by the English. This fact is related by the Journals of Travels, by Messrs. Bennett and Tyerman, vol. II., p. 372.

GROTTOES.—There have been many very beautiful erections of this description, highly ornamental, and very costly. Thirty-five years past, I visited one, on an island in a lake, at Wansted, near London. It was sixteen feet inside, and lined with innumerable sea shells from the floor to the apex of the roof, in which there was a light, beside the side windows. There must have been several score bushels of shells, and they must have been collected from all parts of the world ; the lower ones,

* We want our watches to go as

"True as the dial to the sun,
 Although they be not shin'd upon." HUDIBRAS.

were very large, and they kept graduating in size to the top: it had a curious, and beautifully brilliant effect. In this little building might have been readily studied, the whole science of conchology.

Cotton, the accomplished *adopted son* of Isaac Walton, erected one to his memory, on the banks of the beautiful and romantic Dove, near his seat in Staffordshire. An account of this may be seen in the later editions of "*Walton's Angler*."

There is one at Paine's Hill, in Surry, formed of blocks of stone, with stalactitical encrustations pendant from the roof, and a stream of water running across the floor.

There is one at Wimborne St. Giles, in Dorsetshire, which cost many thousand pounds.

These are not only schools of art, but delightful places for study and meditation for the talented, the wise, and the good.

"In retreat, (says Blair,) a more refined and enlarged mind leaves the world behind it, feels a call for higher pleasures, and seeks them in retirement. The man of public spirit has recourse to it, in order to form plans for general good; the man of genius to dwell on his favourite themes; the philosopher, to pursue his discoveries; and the saint, to improve himself in grace." But even for the young, the gay, the thoughtless, they afford a pleasing shelter.

"While hollow beats the rushing wind,
And heavy beats the shower—"

And where also the moody, solitary, melancholy, moper, may find a solace, and if it was a long distance, some relief by the walk, and then by

"Frequenting shady bowers in discontent
To the air his fruitless clamours he may vent."

And fruitless, indeed, that will be, if the tone of them show he is really solitary; for he who complains of being solitary, cannot have a soul formed for reflection; but surely the objects that surround him would produce thought; and these thoughts should be the parent of ideas, which, like sweet companions, are pleasant enough, and often numerous enough to people a lonely desert, and thus revive a contrary feeling; a feeling which may be enjoyed even in a desert.

"A loneliness that is not lone
A lone, quite wither'd up and gone." LOWELL.

Thus, if our ancestors, taking them in the *mass*, were not a learned, these numerous objects of great taste and much ingenuity show them to have been an imaginative, and, to a certain extent, an intellectual, race; and, as Hough says, "our progress from the cradle to the grave is to intellectualize."

Oh! if it had been so ordered by the wise and beneficent Deity, that those mighty intellects, which have sailed before man's wondering eyes with majesty and beauty down the stream of time, and, like invigorating summer's mists, have evaporated into the ocean of space. If the—but I must pause from their number, and refer the reader for their noble names, and far more noble qualities, to his Biographical Dictionary. Well, then, the living, if the Moehler's, the Görres', the Buckland's, the Silliman's, the Bulwer's, the Lardner's, the Forrest's, the Irving's, the Moore's, the Rossini's, the Bryant's, gracious heaven! I am again overwhelmed by the crowds of the living of all nations, who are nearly as numerous, and whose productions are as nutritious as the prolific bee, while their arguments are as irresistible, their statements and researches as astounding, as the waters of Niagara, their sentiments as delicate as its never ceasing foam, and as elegant as its diurnal tinted rainbow, yet withal as brilliant and as sparkling as the polished diamond.

I must, therefore, cease personating and eulogizing, but simply presume, were it possible for men of genius, past, present, and to come, to bequeath this glorious portion of themselves to their successors, with the same facility as the wealthy do their possessions; even the unimaginative, unintellectual miser, and the most wasteful, thoughtless spendthrift would no longer worship at the shrine of mammon; this general, this generous, this holy diffusion of their mighty qualities would put this false principle to shame. Thus might we make one step, in the progress of a better art of living, which appears as now conducted, to consist chiefly in the assumption and indulgence of false principles.

“Look round the habitable world, how few
Know their own good, and knowing, it pursue.” DRYDEN.

“Some sects in religion,” which sprung up during this period, “declaimed against ornament in dress, furniture, and other modes of life. They renounce those as vanity; but this is not the language of universal nature, nor of physical nature either. Where Ideality exists to a considerable extent, there is an innate desire for the beautiful, and an instinctive love and admiration of it; and so far from the arrangements of the Creator in the material world, being in opposition to it, He has scattered, in the most profuse abundance, objects calculated in the highest degree, to excite and gratify the feeling.”

“What are the flowers that deck the fields, combining perfect elegance of form, with the most exquisite loveliness, delicacy and harmony of tint; but objects addressed purely to Ideality, and the subordinate faculties of Colouring and Form?

They enjoy not their beauty themselves ; and afford food, nor raiment, nor protection to the corporeal frame ; and, on this account, some persons have been led to vie as merely nature's vanities, and shows, possessed of dignity nor utility. But the individual in whom Ide large, will in rapture say, that these objects, and the mountain, the deep glen, the roaring cataract, and all the loveliness of hill and dale, fountain and fresh shade, afford him the banquet of the mind ; and they pour into his stream of pleasure so intense, and yet so pure and elevated in comparison with it, all the gratifications of sense and propensity, sink into insipidity and insignificance."

"In short, to the Phrenologist, the existence of this in the mind, and of external objects fitted to gratify it among numberless instances of the boundless beneficence of the Creator toward man ; for it is a faculty purely of enjoyment whose sole use is to refine, and exalt, and extend the power of our other powers, to confer on us higher susceptibility of improvement, and a keener relish for all that is great and precious in the universe."—*Combe's Phrenology*.

TASTE AND GENIUS.

TASTE has been defined (in "Good's Book of Nature," "that faculty which selects and relishes such combinations of ideas, as produce genuine beauty, and rejects the contrary.") If this is correct, I think it must be conceded, that those who have felt and appreciated this charm to a considerable extent

ON TASTE.

There is a charm which Taste can give,
Which art alone can ne'er attain ;
This zest, this charm will e'er outlive,
All sorts of pleasure and of pain.

What can the sculptor's chisel do,
What can the shuttle e'er perform ;
What can the painter's colours prove,
Without this thrilling, feeling charm ?

In vain do poets cull their words,
In vain melodious strings are touch'd,
As much so as the songless birds,
In leafless groves where all is hush'd

This charm to science gives a tone,
Which cold philosophy approves ;
For want of skill this will atone,
Each passion, sense, and thought, it moves.

Dr. Good, farther observes that "*Taste and Genius cannot but be favourable to virtue. They cannot consist conjointly without sensibility. While it is of the very essence of vice, to have its feelings blunted, its conscience seared ; their pleasures are notoriously derived from elevated and virtuous sources. There may perhaps be a few exceptions to the remark, but I am speaking of the general principle. The lovely, the graceful, the elegant, the novel, the wonderful, the sublime—these are the food on which they banquet ; the grandeur and magnificence of the heavens—the terrible majesty of the tempestuous ocean—the romantic wildness of forests and precipices, and mountains, that lose themselves in the clouds—the sweet tranquillity of a summer evening—the rural gayety of vineyards, hop grounds, corn fields, and orchards—the cheerful hum of busy cities—the stillness of village solitude—the magic face of human beauty—the tear of distressed innocence—the noble struggle of worth with poverty, of patriotism with usurpation, of piety with persecution ; these, and innumerable images like these—tender, touching, and dignified—are the subjects for which they fondly hunt, the themes on which they daily expatiate. To say nothing of the higher banqueting, the 'food of angels,' that religion sets before them.*"

There is another view which we may take of them ; the money was not then so much noticed as the person. The present age is distinguished for an inordinate craving for money, merely to exhibit it in senseless, fragile things, displaying neither utility, taste, or judgment, but just to show the party is rich.

The author of the "Economy of the Human Life," justly observes : "An immoderate desire of riches is a poison lodged in the mind ; it contaminates and destroys every thing that is good in it ; it is no sooner rooted there than all virtue, all honesty, all natural affection fly before the face of it," but, "when I caution you against becoming a miser, I do not therefore advise you to become a prodigal or spendthrift."* For, "'tis one thing to be rich, another to be covetuous."†

As a strong proof of this contempt of money, I select the following lines in reprobation of it :

"To one who Married a very Rich, but very Deformed Woman."

"Who is't that says, it was not love
Which you unto this match did move,

* Horace.

† Chrysostome.

'Twas love, but love of money sure,
 That thus to wed did you allure ;
 'Twas not the beauty which doth lie
 In your wife's cheek, or lip, or eye,
 Or any part that shines,
 Save only, in her golden mines ;
 It were the *Angels* in her chest,
 That first made love, within your breast
 There sat the cupids, there the graces,
 Reside in those red and white faces,
 In having one, you have many,
 Each bag a wife is—how then can ye
 Choose but be rich ? for such as these,
 Being put to use, will soon increase ;
 Nor will their beauty fade, for th'are
 At fifty, more than fifteen fair,
 As pure gold metal, as refin'd
 An age hence, as when they were coin'd,
 Provided you keep them in bands,
 From falling into huckster's hands ;
 If pleasure be not, profits in,
 Your match, polygamy's no sin.
 In a free state, you may be bold
 To marry every piece of gold,
 Though they so numerous be, as will
 The great Turk's vast seraglio fill ;
 Yet take my council, look well to them ;
 They may be called in by the state,
 And valued at a lower rate ;
 They may be rounded and defac'd ;
 Or with worse metal be debas'd,
 They may perhaps suffer a rape,
 Be plundered from you, should they 'scape
 These accidents, yet wings have they,
 Like Cupid's, and will flee away,
 Leaving you little else behind,
 But your sad choice, and sadder mind ;
 For when your money's gone, your wife
 Will stay to vex you all your life."

From "Divine Poems," 1654, a very scarce little volume of poetry, by the Rev. Thomas Washbourne, B. D. In time of the rebellion, he had a prebendall stall at Gloucester having suffered in the royal cause, at the restoration he was reinstated, and presented to the rectory of Dumbleton, in Gloucestershire.



RURAL SPORTS

"We shall walk, ride, run, dance, swim, fence, sail, or shoot to little purpose, without a cheerful companion." DR. TISSOT.

"THE great business of life, in the country, appertains, in some way or other, to the game and especially at this time of the year, (25th October.) If it were not for the game, a country life would be like an *everlasting honey-moon*, which would, in almost half a century put an end to the human race. In *towns* or large villages, people make a shift to find the means of rubbing the rust off from each other by a vast variety of sources of contest. A couple of wives meeting in the streets, and giving each other a wry look, or a look not quite civil enough, will, if the parties be hard pushed for a ground of contention, do pretty well. But in the country there is, alas! no such resource; here are no walls for people to take of each other. Here they are so placed as to prevent the possibility of such lucky local contact. Here is more than room enough of every sort, elbow, leg, horse, or carriage, for them all. Even at church (most of the people being in the meeting houses) the pews are surprisingly too large. Here, therefore, where all circumstances seem calculated to cause never-ceasing concord with its accompanying dullness, there would be no relief at all were it not for the *game*. This happily supplies the place of all other alternate dispute and reconciliation; it keeps all in life and motion, from the lord down to the hedger.

"When I see two men, whether in a market-room, by the way side, in a parlour, in a church-yard, or even in the church itself, engaged in manifestly deep and most momentous discourse, I will, if it be any time between September and February, bet *ten to one* that it is some way or other about the *game*. The wives and daughters hear so much of it, that they inevitably get engaged in the disputes; and thus all are kept in a state of vivid animation. I should like very much to be able to take a spot or circle of twelve miles in diameter, and take an exact account of all the *time* spent by each individual, above the age of *ten*, (that is the age they begin at,) in *talking* during the game season of one year, about *the game* and about *sporting exploits*. I verily believe that it would amount, upon an average, to *six times* as much as *all the other talk put together*; and as to the *anger*, the *satisfaction*, the *scolding*, the *commendation*, the *chagrin*, the *exaltation*, the *envy*, the *emulation*, where are there any of these in the country, unconnected with the game?"

"There is, however, an important distinction to be made

between hunters (including coursers) and *shooters*; the latter are, as far as relates to their exploits, a disagreeable class, compared with the former; and the reason of this is, their doings are almost wholly *their own*; while in the case of the others, the achievements are the property of the dogs. Nobody likes to hear another talk *much* in praise of their own acts, unless those acts have a manifest tendency to produce some good to the hearer; and shooters do talk *much* of their own exploits, and those exploits rather tend to *humiliate* the hearer. Then; a *great shooter* will, nine times out of ten, go so far as almost to *lie a little*, and, though people do not tell him of it, they do not like him the better for it; and he but too frequently discovers that they do not believe him," and he becomes,

"————— Like one
Who having unto truth, by telling of it,
Made such a sinner of his memory
As to credit his own lie." SHAKESPEARE.

"Whereas, hunters are mere followers of the dogs, are mere *spectators*; their praises, if any are called for, are bestowed on the grey hounds, the fox hounds, the fox, the hare, or the horses.

"There is a little rivalry in riding, or in the behaviour of the horses, but this has so little to do with the *personal merit* of the sportsman, that it never produces a want of good fellowship in the evening of the day. A shooter, who has been *missing* all day, must have an uncommon share of good sense not to feel mortified while the slaughterers are relating the adventures of that day; and this is what cannot exist in the case of the hunters. Bring me into a room with a dozen men in it, who have been sporting all day, or rather let me be in an adjoining room, with a dozen men in it, where I can hear the sound of the voices, without being able to distinguish the words, and I will bet ten to one, that I tell whether they be hunters or shooters."—*Cobbett's Rural Rides*.

"There are persons who question the *right* of man to pursue and destroy the wild animals which are called *game*; such persons, however, claim the right of killing foxes and hawks; yet these have as much right to live and to follow their foods, as pheasants and partridges have. This, therefore, in such persons, is nonsense."

"Others, in their mitigated hostility to the sports of the field, say, that it is wanton cruelty to shoot or hunt; and that we kill animals from the farm yard only because their flesh is necessary to our own existence. PROVE THAT; no: you cannot. If you could, it is but the '*tyrant's plea*,' but you cannot: for we know

that men can, and do live, without animal food, and if their labour be not of an exhausting kind, live well too, and longer than those who eat it. It comes to this, then, that we kill hogs and oxen, because we choose to kill them; and we kill game for precisely the same reason."

"A third class of objectors, seeing the weak position of the two former, and still resolved to eat flesh, take their stand upon this ground: that sportsmen send some game off wounded, and leave them in a state of suffering. These gentry forget the operations performed upon calves, pigs, lambs, and sometimes on poultry. Sir Isaac Coffin* prides himself upon teaching the English ladies how to make turkey capons; only think of the separation of calves, pigs, and lambs at an early age from their mothers. Go, you sentimental eaters of veal, sucking pig, and lamb, and hear the mournful lowings, whinings, and bleatings; observe the anxious listen, the wistful looks, and the dropping tears of the disconsolate dams; and, then, while you have part of the carcasses of the young ones under your teeth, cry out, as soon as you can empty your mouths a little, against the cruelty of hunting and shooting. Get up from dinner, (but take care to stuff well first,) and go drown the puppies of the bitch, and the kittens of the cat, least they should share a little in what their mothers have guarded with so much fidelity; and, as good stuffing may tend to make you restless in the night, order the geese to be picked alive, that, however your conscience may feel, your bed at least may be easy and soft. Witness all this with your own eyes; and then go weeping to bed, at the possibility of a hare having been terribly frightened without being killed, or of a bird having been left in a thicket with a shot in its body, or a fracture in the wing. But, before you go up stairs, give your servant orders to be early at market for fish fresh out of the water, that they may be scaled or skinned alive. A truce with you, then, sentimental eaters of flesh! And here I propose the terms of a lasting compromise with you. We must, on each side, yield something; we sportsmen will content ourselves with merely seeing the hares skip and the birds fly; and you shall be content with the flesh and the fish that comes from causes of natural death, of which, I am sure, your compassionate disposition will not refuse us a trifling allowance."

"Nor have even the Pythagoreans a much better battery against us. Sir Richard Phillips,† who once rang a peal in my ears against shooting and hunting, does not eat either fish,

* An American loyalist then living, he was the fourth and youngest son of Nathaniel Coffin, Esq., cashier of the customs in the port of Boston, he died 23d July, 1840.

† An extensive London bookseller. He died in the year 1840.

flesh, or fowl. His abstinence surpasses that of a Carmelite, while his bulk would not disgrace a Benedictine monk, or a Protestant dean. But he forgets that his shoes, and breeches, and gloves, are made of the skins of animals ; he forgets, that he writes (and very eloquently too,) with what has been cruelly taken from a fowl ; and that, in order to cover the thousands of books which he has had made and sold, hundreds of flocks and scores of droves of cattle must have perished : nay, that to get his fine beaver hat, a beaver must have been hunted and killed, and, in the doing of which, many beavers may have been wounded, and left to pine away the rest of their lives ; and perhaps many orphan beavers left to lament the murder of their fond parents. Ben Ley was the only real and sincere Pythagorean of modern times that I ever heard of. He protested not only against eating the flesh of the animals, but also against robbing their backs ; and, therefore, his dress consisted wholly of flax. But, even he, like Sir Richard Phillips, eat milk, butter, cheese, and eggs ; though this was cruelly robbing the hens, cows, and calves, and, indeed, causing the murder of the calves. In addition, poor little Ben forgot the materials of book-binding ; and it was well that he did, for else, his Bible might have gone into the fire."

"Taking it for granted, then, that sportsmen are as good as other folks, on the score of humanity, the sports of the field, like everything else done in the fields, tends to produce and preserve health. I prefer them to all other pastimes, because they produce early rising, because they have no tendency to lead young men into vicious habits. *It is where men congregate that the vices haunt.* A hunter or a shooter, may also be a gambler or a drunkard ; but he is less likely to be fond of gambling or drunkenness, if he is a sportsman. Boys will take to something in the way of pastime, and it is better that they take to that which is innocent, and healthy, and manly, than that which is vicious, unhealthy, and effeminate. Besides, the scenes of rural sports are necessarily at a distance from cities and towns. This is another great consideration ; for although great talents are wanted to be employed in the hives of men, they are rarely acquired in those hives : the surrounding objects are too numerous, too near the eye, too frequently under it, and too artificial."

"For these reasons, I have always encouraged my sons to pursue these sports. They have, until the age of fourteen or fifteen, spent their time, by day, chiefly among horses and dogs, and in the fields and farm yards ; and their candle-light has been spent chiefly in reading books about hunting and shooting, about dogs and horses. I have supplied them plentifully with books and prints relating to these matters. They have drawn

horses, and dogs, and game, themselves. These things, in which they took so deep an interest, not only engaged their attention, and wholly kept them from all taste for, and even a knowledge of, cards and other senseless amusements, but, they led them to read and write of their own accord; and never, in my life, have I set them a copy in writing, nor attempted to teach them a word of reading. They have learnt to read by looking into books about horses, dogs, and game, and they have learnt to write by imitating my writing."

"I remembered, too, that I had had a sportsman's education. I ran after the hare hounds at the age of nine or ten. I have, many a day, left the rooks to dig up the wheat, beans, and peas, while I followed the hounds; and have returned home at dark night, with my legs full of thorns, and my belly empty, to go supperless to bed, and to congratulate myself if I escaped a flogging. I was sure of these consequences, but that had not the smallest effect in restraining me. All the lectures, all the threats, vanished from my mind in a moment, upon hearing the first cry of the hounds, at which my heart used to be ready to bound out of my body. I remembered all this. I traced to this taste, my contempt for card playing, and for all childish and effeminate amusements; and, therefore, I resolved to leave the same course freely open to my sons."—*Cobbett*.

These remarks, which point out with great force and beauty, the importance of those healthful, national sports, are by one who, as he himself informs us, "had a sportsman's education;" on this account he always describes these animating pursuits with the most graphic delineation.

In fact, neither the pen, the pencil, nor the graver, can be wielded, with due effect, only by a sportsman. The latter part, which embodies a fine specimen of Cobbett's most exquisite railery, was written while he sojourned on Long Island; and is, as I hope the reader will agree with me, proper to head what is to follow on this very important subject.

A writer, of the name of BURTON, thus enumerates the sports, toward the close of the sixteenth century: I shall begin with those of the children. "Leap-frog, handy-dandy, wild mare or balancing, flap-dragons, loggets or kittle-pins, country's base or prisoners bars, fast and loose, nine men's morrice, or five penny morris, cat in a bottle, or figure of eight, marbles, tops, hoops, barley brake," which was put down by the Puritans—I presume, because it was the most popular.

"For the grown up, both in city and country, hawking, hunting, fowling, fishing, bell-ringing, bowling, shooting, (bow and arrow,) nine-pins, coits, pitching bars, hurling, wrestling, leaping, running, fencing, musterings, swimming, foot ball, balown

quintain, bull and bear baiting." These two sports were severely attacked by the Puritans. Cromwell, Pride, and Hewson, had the bears killed, which was the cause of Butler writing his inimitable *Hudibras*.

"For the city: dancing, singing, masking, mumming, and stage plays, mostly during winter, with cards, dice, shovel-board, chess, philosophers' games, small trunks, shuttle-cock, music, billiards, masks, frolics, jests, riddles, catches, cross purposes, questions and answers, and merry tales."

John Locke, in his "Journal," 1679, enumerates the following amusements in and near London: "At Marebone and Putney, he may see several persons of quality bowling two or three times a week, all the summer; wrestling in Lincoln's Inn fields, every evening during the summer; bear and bull baiting, and sometimes prizes at the bear garden; shooting with the long-bow, and stob-ball in Tothill fields."

Those who wish to know more of these amusements, I beg leave to refer them to *Strutt's "Sports and Pastimes."* I shall only mention a few particulars of some, out of which the present national character is mainly formed.

But the first reflection that will perhaps occur to the reader is, how could they gain a livelihood amid all this mirth and jollity? The answer, to that very important question, is, they were scarcely taxed at all, what each one gained, he could keep; there was not for ever after them, and about them, and their affairs, a fellow with an ink-bottle at his button; besides, everything was cheap, and there was enough to do.

The government did not act the part of a sponge, suck up all the good things to take to London, and there squeeze it out among a set of state usurers. Since this custom has crept in, the mass of the people have worked harder, played less, and fared worse !!!*

In consequence of the insulated situation of the British Islands, the climate allows them to have an unceasing round of field diversions, and recreations in their warm summers, their rich autumns, their moderately cold winters, and their cheerful springs, each succeeding periods bring forth its passing variety, as the following calendar will show.

In January, if very severe, there is skating; but then hunting and coursing from the hardness of the ground, must be suspended; February, fox and hare hunting, and coursing the hare,

* They had not begun to practice Governor Lovelace's plundering maxim, when out here in 1668. "The best method," said he, "to keep a people in order, was to lay such taxes upon them, as may not give them the liberty to entertain any other thought than how they shall discharge them." Which maxim, I believe to be the height of human tyranny.

and shooting; March, the same, but the gun is now laid up; April, otter hunting; May, salmon, trout, and some other fishing; June, horse racing, indeed this now extends through many months; July, cricket matches and archery; August, boat racing, and yacht sailing, and now with the grouse, shooting commences; September, quail, and partridge shooting, and pike fishing; October, pheasant shooting; November, the wood cocks arrive, and other migrating birds, so that this is the most general month for the gun in all the year; hunting and coursing now begin; December is famous for wild fowl shooting, on the sea shores and bays.

“How sweet and innocent are country sports;
And, as men's tempers, various are the sorts.” GOLDSMITH.

The dog is the only animal which has followed man all over the world; and, although God has given to man power to “rule over the fishes of the sea, and the fowls of the air, and all living creatures that moves upon the earth,”* yet “it is to the Almighty only, who has given to certain animals, or to certain tribes, an innate propensity to live by free choice near the haunts of man, or to submit cheerfully and willingly under his domestication.”†

Dr. Caius, in the reign of Elizabeth, in a treatise on dogs, divides them first, into the most generous kind, which he again sub-divides into those of the chase, as the terrier, the harrier, the blood-hound, the grey-hound, the leviner, or tumbler; then again into the fowlers, as spaniel, setter, pointer, water spaniels, &c.‡

In no country can more care be taken of them, in their breeding, feeding, breaking, and training. Sportsmen use them often as their *companions*, but never as their *toys*, or rather, as a little girl does her doll, to *romp*, and *nurse*, and *play* with.§

British dogs have been in high repute for many centuries; Oppianus, in his poems on hunting, speaks of their excellence.

“Babbling echo mocks the hounds,
Replying shrilly to the well tuned horn,
As if a double hunt were heard at once.” SHAKESPEARE

Indeed without good dogs, the sports of the field would be

* Genesis.

† Swainson.

‡ It is supposed the Irish wolf dog is become extinct. The head of one was dug out of a bog, at Dunshauglin, lately, and the mere massive bone measured eleven inches.

§ Lord Yarborough's hounds have extended from father to son for 150 years. The Abingdon family have had hounds for three generations; Mr. Ward sold a pack, from this blood, to Earl Spencer for 1000 guineas, reserving to himself three couples for breeding. Mr. Osbaldeston had a few hounds, for which he would not take 200 guineas each.

less interesting. The Rev. Gilbert White says : " Most men are sportsmen by constitution ; and there is such an inherent spirit in human nature as scarce any inhibition can restrain it." The ancient kings and rulers, many centuries ago, *foresaw* all this ! The lord mayors of London always kept hounds, and to this day, there is an Easter hunt on Epping Forest, which hundreds of cockney sportsmen attend ;

" And naught he gained by his lengthen'd ride.
But a lengthen'd fast and a sore outside."

By their charter, a citizen has the privilege of hunting over about thirty miles round London ; and the following is a very good song for him to sing, after the fatigues of the day.

THE HUNTER'S SONG.*

" The wood-cule in the forest, has just began to sing,
The hare is in the mead, and the rooks are on the wing ;
In the eye of every blossom the night hath left a tear,
The moon begins to pale, and the stars disappear.
The hunters are meeting,
With horse and with hound,
And blithe hearts are greeting
The horn's merry sound.

The baron and the squire, the yeoman and the knight,
With many a gentle lady, in cap and kirtle dight,
Are riding from the castle, a noble sight to see,
And the fresh air is ringing with merriment and glee.
Away to the glen,
Away to the wood !
Where hunted with his yeomen
The bold Robin Hood.

By meadow and stream, to the green wood we go,
From the bed in the fern leaves we frighten the roe ;
His eyes are wild and beautiful, his antlers are wide,
And round him for a moment, he throws a glance of pride,
Then onward he boundeth,
In the face of the morn ;
And merrily soundeth
The voice of the horn.

From leash and tether loosen'd, o'er thicket and o'er lea,
Away go our dogs, and then follow we ;
Away goes the venison, thro' forest and thro' mead,
And then follow we with hound and with steed ;
Onward before us
Right nobly he bounds,
And merry is the chorus
Of horns and of hounds.

* From Poems of Chivalry, Faery, and the Olden Times, by Walter Priedeaux, Esq.

O'er brook and o'er briar, away flies the deer,
 Still we pursue him, our dogs follow near;
 Old Herod's on his haunch, and Rufus on his side,
 And brave Chanticleer has fasten'd on his hide:

Thro' the wide stream he dashes,
 And sinks in his gore,
 Where the hill-truant splashes
 The rock-bedded shore.

Then back to our homes right merrily we ride,
 Dispersing thro' the country by vale and mountain side;
 The yeoman to the farm, and the baron to his hall,
 The hounds to the kennell, and the hunter to his stall;

The faggot burns cheerily,
 The wassail bowl is bright,
 And merrily, right merrily,
 We pass the winter night."

By the Constitution of this Union, every citizen is eligible to become a legislator;* as some of my readers may be so occupied, I would therefore most urgently beg the most particular attention to this chapter; because, trifling as it may appear, it is really of the most important *political* consequence.

What wonders in arms have that close connection of little islands performed on both elements, in every quarter of the world; all of which may be traced to this exciting, and, in any other respect, apparently *unimportant* pastime.

"For when England at tyrants, would hurl her defiance,
 Say, what makes her sons so undauntedly bleed?
 'Tis the chase—'tis the study of that noble science—
 Gives vigor, gives health, and success to the breed."

It is the chase which helps to make such men, as Pope alludes to, in the following couplet:

"Early at business, and at hazard late,
 Mad at a *fox-chase*, wise at a debate."

The clergy in the olden time, were politically privileged to kill game on the royal manors, upon the condition of sounding a horn, that it might appear they did not intend to steal the game.

"Cranmer, Archbishop of Canterbury, could hunt, hawk, ride, draw the long bow, and draw his weapons."—*P. F. Tytler*.

Archbishop Abbot, the half puritan primate, (reign of James I.) while hunting with Lord Zouch at Bramshil Park, in Hampshire, (called, by Ben Jonson, the good Lord Zouch,) shot a gamekeeper, instead of a fat buck, at which he had taken aim. In consequence of this unintentional homicide, he, according to the canon law, had become incapacitated for

* It has been well said, "the most noble of all titles, is that of legislator."

exercising his functions. After suffering much anxiety, he was absolved by the king, who claimed the same kind of power which the Catholics acknowledge in the pope.

"A great portion of English clergymen are sportsmen, particularly in the Counties of Dorset and Devon.

"To spring a covey or unhearth a fox,
In reverend sportsmen is right orthodox."

The Rev. Dr. Troyete keeps a pack of fox-hounds, as his brother and father have done for the last fifty years. "A hunting parson makes friends, a shooting one makes enemies," is now a common saying.

The Rev. John Russell (called Jack Russell) hunts with stag-hounds, fox-hounds, and harriers, and keeps himself otter hounds, so he contrives to hunt all the year round; he killed twenty-five otters last summer.

The Rev. Fulwer Fowle is a regular fox hunter, and a colonel of a regiment of Yeomanry, and a good shot.

The Rev. Harrison Carr is a bold rider, as well as a D.D., he does not seem to think man is only sent into this world to mortify himself into condition for the next, no more does the Protestant Bishop Porteus.*

It is proper they should have constantly on their mind, in case of accident, the following epitaph:

"Between the stirrup and the ground,
I mercy ask'd, and mercy found."

By the canons of the church, the clergy are forbidden such exciting, turbulent pastimes; but as the elements in that country are nearly always propitious, the opportunity is constantly presenting itself, and away they go at it; hoping, perhaps, through the intercession of St. Hubert, who is patron of the chase, that all hereafter will be right. Who can resist a full pack in full cry?

"Heavens, what melodious strains! How beat our breasts
Big with tumultuous joy! The loaded gales
Breathe harmony, and as the tempest drives
From wood to wood through every dark recess,
The forest thunders and the mountains shake."†

* Nimrod's Sporting Tour, 1824.

† When speaking about the English field sports, I have often found people surprised, that in that thickly peopled country there should be woods, and have scarcely been believed when I have stated, that the Duke of Buccleugh alone has various ridings cut for the convenience of hunting through his woods near Kettering, in Northamptonshire, which, were they all of one length, would continue seventy miles.—See *Nimrod's "Sporting Tour."*

In the year 1608 a survey of the timber in the New Forest, in Hampshire

It greatly promotes health and early rising. We may judge, from the following couplet of the learned lawyer, Sir Edward Coke, our ancestors did not like the moderns, "who seldom see the dew except in print,"* long indulge in bed :

"Six hours in sleep, in law's grave study six ;
Four spend in prayer—the rest on nature fix."

Another learned lawyer, Sir William Jones, has a little varied it, thus :

"Seven hours to law, in soothing slumbers seven ;
Ten to the world, and all through Christ to Heaven."

Gardiner, in his "Music of Nature," says, "the hardy baron with his peasantry, in the health breathing morn," was with his pack in the field :

"How sweet in the woodlands,
With fleet hounds and horns,
To awaken shrill echo
And taste the fresh morn."

Who has not breathed the brown smell of the tangled woods, in its fragrant, shady, though laughing, echoes ?

"Hark, the hollow woods resounding,
Echoes now the merry horn."

Yes, the early morn is the time to begin hunting, there is less chance of a blank day, and much more chance in killing sly reynard, than after he has taken his rest, and digested his full nightly meal.



A skulk of Foxes.

The old hunters were not lured to sit up and accompany the lively harp or piano ; "To-morrow to fresh woods and pastures new," was their delight, nor were they to be diverted by drizzling weather ; they knew "the morning rain stopped not the pilgrim," nor did it them.†

was made, when there were found to be 315,477 loads of oak timber fit for the navy, a load is fifty-two cubic feet ; at that time there was but a small navy. Another survey was taken in 1783, when there were found fit for the navy only 28,830.

* Sluggards lose many beauties, thus Drummond asks :

"Hast thou not seen two pearls of dew ?
The rose's velvet leaf adorn,
How eager their attraction grew,
As nearer to each other borne."

† So strong is this desire of hunting, that the profligate Duke of Wharton used occasionally to hunt on a Sunday. And I have known some zealous coursers kill a hare on that day ; the grey-hound, or gaze-hound, runs mute.

In this sport, a man must have a total unconcern about his neck, and if he is not killed in training, he forms a character that keeps *dandyism* in check. Wellington has said, "the best officers he had in the field were the Lancashire fox hunters."

It would astonish many people to see how large some of these men are, and their wondrous horses; the late Robert Canning, Esq., of Foxcote, Warwickshire, stood six feet four inches, and with his saddle weighed seventeen stone, (of 14lbs. each;) he was a man who could show what a horse could do; he was generally in at the death.

I shall give some account of men who hunt, although blind; there is an instance of a horse blind with one eye, who ran until he was blind in the other, and made some terrible blundering leaps; and his rider for a time did not know of it: when he did, he left off for the day, and his horse recovered his sight.

Accidents often arise. Wood, a huntsman during his life, had a leg, a thigh, and a collar-bone broken.

Bob Williams, a huntsman, has had three broken ribs on one side, two on the other, both collar-bones, one thigh, and has been scalped.

Some of their leaps are surprising. Lord Forrester cleared a brook, (after hounds,) his horse jumped thirty feet; the stream was twenty-one feet wide.

Mr. Mytton, after a day's hunting, returning home, jumped a brook (without hounds) nine yards wide. He has cleared some deer hurdles upward of six feet high, and covered eight yards of ground in length at the same time. He also once leaped a gate seven feet high.

The feats of jockeys, huntsmen, and whippers-in, would make a volume full of interest in daring feats. In the year 1840, died Arthur Pavis, aged thirty-two, he commenced his career as a jockey, riding then only three stone three pounds, (45lbs;) he rode 1837 races, consisting of 2253 heats, and won 706 races; racing jockeys are seldom long lived, but huntsmen and whippers-in, notwithstanding the accidents they meet with, live the usual term. Buckle began to ride at nine years old, he did not reduce himself, but could ride seven stone eleven pounds, (109lbs;) he realized a competency of about £1200 per annum, all of which he got at the risk of his neck; he was also very generous and charitable.

The late Colonel Thornton was a wondrous man in a walking match, he went four miles in thirty-two minutes and half a second; in leaping he cleared his own height, five feet nine inches; in another match, he leaped over six five barred gates, in six minutes, and then repeated the same feat on horseback; at Newmarket, he rode down a hare on horseback.

Captain Polhill, of the First Dragoon Guards, at Haigh-Park race course, on the seventeenth of April 1826, walked fifty miles, rode fifty miles, and drove fifty miles, in nineteen hours five minutes, including one hour and thirty-eight minutes rest for 100 sovereigns ; on the ninth of November following, he rode ninety-five miles in four hours and seven minutes ; he rode thirteen horses.

Mr. Osbaldeston, rode 200 miles in eight hours and thirty-nine minutes, at Newmarket, on the fifth of November, 1831 ; he made use of fifty horses.

Mr. Mytton, rode once from London to Stamford, ninety-five miles, in less than five hours ; when he came in, he was stone blind, but his sight soon returned ; this must be owing to the exertion : no one yet has felt such inconvenience from rail-road travelling, even if they go twice that pace.

"Before the Haw bridge was erected across the Severn, a famous old fox hunter, called, in familiar language, Jerry Hawkins, Esq., made a constant practice of swimming his horse across that navigable River, on his return from Gloucester market ; his only guide, on the darkest night, being the stable lantern on a post at the coming out place." *"Tewksbury Yearly Register, for 1834."*

Nothing impedes the huntsman, but a severe frost.

The river Thames is often crossed by the whole field, when following the royal stag hounds.

It is mainly to the sports of the field that Englishmen are at once so brave, and the country so powerful. Cobbett said, "a nation that could ride well, shoot well, and box well, could never be conquered." And he emphatically asks, "what chance would a regiment, composed of men who could only dance, sing, and act plays, have against one who could ride, box, and shoot?" These sports prepare men, when needful, to meet among 100,000 combatants, and act their part well, though furiously, "'midst all the din and implements of war."

The last few paragraphs apply to our times ; but they were formed by the manners and customs of the preceding, and are not likely at present to be changed : in fact, "the chase is an emblem of war."

The huntsman's motto is, "NEC ASPERE TERENT." The most dangerous undertaking do not alarm us :

"Bold Nimrod first the chase began,

"A mighty hunter,' and his game was man." POPE.

In elevated situations, there are high towers built in some of the parks for the females to mount upon, where they can follow the chase by the eye for miles round. There is a square

one, with four doomed turrets, at *Chatsworth*, belonging to the Duke of Devonshire. In Speed's description of Britain, 1666, the hunting towers are called *stands*; from these buildings, originated the stands on race courses.*

But *ladies* go hunting on horseback. The Dutchess of Cleveland goes regularly; she has one horse which she has rode seven years without a fall, and she rewards his care of her, by giving him a piece of plum bread every day. *Nimrod*, 1824.

"Merrily, merrily, see them ride,
Hark forward! the well known cry!
The hills resound, and the valleys wide
Loud echo their quick reply."

This equestrian lady may occasion some surprise to my female readers, should I be so highly honoured as to have engaged their attention; but the following incidents will show it not a singular instance: In the year 1758, a lady undertook to ride 1000 miles in 1000 hours, which she accomplished in one third of the time; of course this was not according to the same sequence which Captain Barclay walked the same distance, in the same time. On the twenty-fifth of August, 1804, the lady of Colonel Thornton, rode a race against Mr. Flint, for 500 guineas, and 1000 guineas bye, at Knavesmire, in Yorkshire; she won the first heat, and would have won the second, had not her saddle-girth slipped. As she came in, she was cheered by the immensely assembled crowd with

"Push on my dear lady—pray don't the whip stint
To beat such as you, must have the heart of a *Flint*."

COURSING.—Coursing the hare is generally with a *brace* of grey hounds, or *gaze-hounds*, which run by sight and not by the scent; the chase is consequently very swift and soon over; the hare being lost sight of, (for occasionally it will out-run the dogs,) or killed, or sometimes both parties will run until quite exhausted, thus described by Dryden:

"So have I seen some fearful hare maintain
A course, till tired, before the dogs she lay,
Who, stretch'd behind her, pants upon the plain,
Past power to kill, as she to get away."

* The first English park was made by Henry I. at Woodstock, in Oxfordshire, seven miles in circumference, and walled round with stone. The next was by a subject, Henry, Earl of Warwick, (at Wedgnoek) near that Borough. At the time of the reformation, the see of Norwich, alone, had in possession thirteen parks, well stocked with deer, and other animals for the chase. The Itinerary of Fynes Moryson, 1617, says: "The English are so naturally inclined to pleasure, that there is no countree, wherein gentleman and lords have so many, and so large parkes only reserved for the purpose of hunting." And again, "Our progenitors were so delighted with hunting, that the parkes are now grone infinite in number, and are thought to containe more fallow deere than all the Christian world beside."

Americans, who have not been in England, and indeed many who have, can form no conception how numerous the hares are. Mr. Cobbett, in his "Rural Rides," October, 1822, gives the following account of seeing "an acre of hares;" he writes: "We were coursing at Everly, in Wiltshire, and one of the party happened to say, that he had seen *an acre of hares*, at Mr. Hicks Beech's, at Netherhaven; we, who wanted to see the same, or to detect our informant, sent a messenger to beg a day's coursing, which, being granted, we went over the next day. Mr. Beech received us very politely; he took us into a wheat stubble, close by his paddock, his son took a gallop round, cracking his whip at the same time; the hares (which were very thickly in sight before) started all over the field, ran into a flock like sheep, and we all agreed that the flock did cover *an acre of ground*. Mr. Beech had an old gray hound, that I saw lying down in the shrubbery, close by the house, while several hares were sitting and skipping about, with just as much confidence as cats sit by a dog, in a kitchen or parlour. Was this instinct in either dog or hares? Then mind, this same grey hound went out among the rest and killed the hares with as little remorse. Philosophers may talk a long while before they will make men believe that this was *instinct alone*. I believe that this dog had much more reason than one half the Cossacks have; and I am sure he had a great deal more than many a negro that I have seen." There can be no doubt of a great deal of difference in the sagacity of animals, and in the reasoning powers of man. What saith the following couplet:

"Shall only man be taken in the gross,
Grant but as many sorts of minds as moss." POPE.

It appears from a Welch proverb, "Wrth ei walche, ei farche, a'i filgi, yr adwaeni bonheddig," that a gentleman was known by his hawk, his horse, and his grey hound, (*Pennant*.) The present rules of coursing were made in the time of Elizabeth, which have not been altered. As this exciting sport with the hare cannot be followed here, it will be useless to give them. But the grey hound might be used in the West, against deer, wolves, and other obnoxious animals. Such being the case, the following six lines contain a full description of this sort of dog:

The head like a snake,
The neck like a drake,
The back like a beam,
The side like a bream,
The tail like a rat,
The foot like a cat.

But the nimble hare is often hunted by beagles, a beautiful

little babbling hound. Colonel Hardy had a pack of this sort, ten or twelve couple, so small as to be carried to cover on a horse and a pair of panniers. Colonel Thornton's beagles were bred with so much endurance that they would tire down the strongest horses and hunters, and retire to their kennels comparatively fresh.

But the harrier, a larger dog, are those most in repute for hare hunting; these will occasionally run down a fox, although not broke in expressly for that purpose.

King James I., in his book *ΒΑΣΙΛΙΚΟΝ ΔΩΡΟΝ*,* wrote a set of rules, addressed to his eldest son, Henry, Prince of Wales, wherein he sets forth what pastimes he ought to pursue, both indoors and out; he says: "Certainly bodily exercises and games are very commendable, as well for banishing of idleness, the mother of all vice, as for making the body able and durable for travel, which is very necessarie for a king." After giving his opinion of which he ought to pursue, he states: "I cannot omit here the hunting; namely, with running houndes, which is the most honourable and noblest thereof; for it is a thievish forme of hunting to shoot with guns and bowes; and grey hound hunting is not so martial a game." He concludes his subject with the following advice to his son: "Beware in making your sporters your counsellors." This is, no doubt, very good; but the following is very doubtful: "Delighte not to keepe ordinarily in your companie comedians, or balladines." Some of the comedians, and balladines, of his day, were far his superior, and from their knowledge of the world, could have given as good advice to his son as those with whom he was usually surrounded.

SPORTING TERMS.

"Old customs, Oh! I love the sound,
However simple they may be;
Whate'er with time hath sanction found,
Is welcome and is dear to me."

THERE is a language and terms very expressive, as in other sciences peculiar to sporting, as any one may learn by consulting a "Sportsman's Dictionary."

The stags which ran wild in the king's forests were named as early (if not earlier) as Edward III., 1307, from their antlers,†

* Basilicon Doron, or, a King's Christian Dutie towards God.

† These antlers are real bones, and those of the elk are sometimes as heavy as fifty pounds weight; and in a fossil state in Ireland, have been dug

thus the first year the male is called a calf, second year a brockett, third year a spayer, fourth year a stag, fifth year a great stag, sixth year a hart of the first head, &c. &c.

In the notes to Sir Walter Scott's "*Lady of the Lake*," is a curious account of the brytling, breaking up, or quartering of the stag. "The forester had his portion, the hounds theirs, and there is a little gristle, called the raven's bone, which was cut from the briskett, and frequently an old raven was perched upon a neighbouring tree waiting for it."

The fallow deer, which are kept in the English parks, have also names, but not exactly the same as for stags. The males and the females the first year are called fawns, second year the females are called does, which name she always retains; but the male is called a prickett; third year, he is called a shard; fourth year, a sword; fifth year, a sword-ell, or sorrell; sixth year, a buck of first head; seventh year, a buck; eighth year, a full buck; he is then fit for killing, and not before: and in the summer is very fat, which he loses in winter. Buck venison is not fit to eat in winter, and ought not to be killed.

"When beasts went together in companies, there was said to be a pride of lions, a lepe of leopards, an herd of harts, of bucks, and all sorts of deer; a bevy of roes, a sloth of bears, a singular of boars, a sowndes of swine, a dryfte of tame swine, a route of wolves, a harrass of horses, a rag of colts, a stud of mares, a pace of assess, a barren of mules, a team of oxen, a drove of kine, a flock of sheep, a tribe of goats, a sculk of foxes, a cete of badgers, a richness of martins, a fessynes of ferrets, a huske or a down of hares, a nest of rabbits, a clowder of cats, a kendel of young cats, a shrewdness of apes, and a labour of moles."—*Strutt*.

When animals are retired to rest, a hart was said to be harbored; a buck lodged; a roe-buck bedded; a fox kennelled; a badger earthed; a hare formed; a rabbit seated.

Dogs which run in packs are enumerated by couples: if a pack of fox-hounds consist of thirty six, which is an average number, it would be said to contain eighteen couples.

Dogs used for the gun, or for coursing; two of them are called a brace, three a leash; but two spaniels, or harriers, are called a couple. They also say a mute of hounds, for a number; a kennel of raches, a cowardice of curs, and a litter of whelps.

out of the bogs still heavier; a pair of the enormous measure of eight feet long, and fourteen from tip to tip; on beholding which, we may well indeed exclaim with Waller:

"O fertile head! which every year
Could such a crop of wonders bear."
Good's Book of Nature.

"The seasons for alle sortes of venery," were regulated in the olden time, as follows: The "time of grace" begins at midsummer, and lasteth to holy-rood; the fox may be hunted from the nativity to the annunciation of our lady; the roe buck from Easter to Michaelmas; the roe from Michaelmas to Candlemas; the hare from Michaelmas to midsummer; the wolf, as the fox and the boar, from the Nativity to the Purification of our lady.

So for birds is there a vocabulary; and first, for aquatic birds: an herd of swans, of cranes, and of curlews, a dropping of shel drakes, a spring of teals, a serges of herons and bitterns, a covert of cootes, gaggles of geese, sutes of mallards, baddylynges of ducks. Now for meadow and upland birds: a congregation of plovers, a walk of snipes, a fall of woodcocks, a muster of peacocks, a nye of pheasants, a dule of turtles, a brood of hens, a building of rooks, a numeration of starlings, a flight of swallows, a watch of nightingales, a charm of goldfinches, flights of doves and wood-pigeons, coveys of partridges, bexies of quails, and exaltations of larks.

When a sportsman enquires of a friend what he has killed, the vocabulary is still varied, he does not use the word pair—but a brace of partridges, or pheasants, a couple of woodcocks, if he has three of any sort, he says a leash.

If a London poulterer was to be asked for a pair of chickens, or a pair of ducks, by a female, he would suppose he was talking to some fine finicking lady's maid, who had so puckered up her mouth into small plaits before she started, that she could not open it wide enough to say couple.

As the objects sportsmen pursue are so various, and as the English language is so copious, various terms have been brought into use: so that the everlasting term pair, this pairing of everything (except in the breeding season,) sounds so rude, uninstructive, and unmusical, upon the ears of a sportsman, that he would as soon be doomed to sit for life by the side of a seat-ridden cribbage player as to hear it.

It is the want of this knowledge, which makes the writings of Howitt and Willis, when they write upon this ever interesting national subject appear so tame; the *sportsman* peruses their pages with no more zest than he listens to the babble of a half bred hound; or "a ranging spaniel that barks at every bird he sees leaving his game."*

* Mr. Willis, in vol. iii, p. 203, "Pencilings by the way," gives the following information: speaking of the Duke's greyhounds (at Gordon Castle,) "Dinna tak' pains to caress them, sir," said the huntsman, "they'll only be hanged for it;" I asked for an explanation. "He then told me that a hound was hung the moment he betrayed attachment to any one, or in any way

I regret it is out of my power to convey to my readers, an adequate idea of the quantity of game in those Islands—being *fera naturæ*, they cannot be numbered. But they may be assured, the vast amount is entirely owing to the *rigid* attention paid to observing the time of killing them; if every whippersnapper was to be allowed to go and disturb, and destroy them during the breeding periods, they would soon become as thin as they are within twenty miles of this populous city. I will give two instances of the consumption of only two individuals. They may give some idea, although a faint one.

The average annual slaughter, at Halstone, in Shropshire, the seat of the late John Mytton, Esq. (who died 1834,) says Nimrod, his Biographer, was “1200 brace of pheasants, from 1500 to 2000 hares, partridges without number; he used to kill, with his own gun, always on the first of September, fifty brace of partridges, and the same number some days afterwards; on his Welch estate, where there was plenty of grouse, he used to bag thirty brace the first day, (twelfth of August.) This gentleman was not an extensive landholder, but he was truly a great sportsman. He had wild fowl shooting, an heronry, and good fishing.” And although dead,

“The Earth —————
Owns no such spirit as his.” MANFRED.

The other instance, is at Belvoir Castle, the residence of the Duke of Rutland, who is not an extensive landholder, for a person of his rank. The general consumption “from December 1839 to April 1840, was of game, 2589 head; of wine, 200 dozen; of ale, 70 hogshead; wax lights, 2330; sperm oil, 630 gallons; dined at his grace’s table, 1957 persons; in the Steward’s room, 2421 persons; in the servants’ hall, nursery and

showed superior sagacity. In *coursing* the hare, if the dog abandoned the *scent*, to cut across or intercept the animal, he was considered as spoiling the sport: if greyhounds leave the track of the hare, either by their own sagacity, or to follow the master in intercepting it, they spoil the pack, and are hung without mercy.” Perhaps Mr. Willis will excuse me if I show how unsportsman like this is; in the first place, there are no *packs* of greyhounds; in the next place, those who attend on them are not called *huntsmen*; in the next place, they never run by *scent*: if they did, they ought to be destroyed. As to the caressing, no dog ought ever to be caressed without he had first performed some extraordinary feat, and then it should be done instantly. The everlasting petting or patting a dog, spoils it in its nature, its disposition, its temper, and its habits; it becomes worthless, except as a lap dog, and that is the most contemptible and worthless thing in all God’s creation.

Many years’ close observation, has convinced me, that where the dog is once admitted into the house, and petted, the dogs, rule the children, and the children rule the rest; bringing in its train all the usual concomitants of turbulence, filth, and frowsiness; and turning the room into a dog kennel.

“If men transact like brutes, ’tis equal then
For brutes to claim the privilege of men.” DAYDEN.

kitchen, including comers and goers, 11,312; loaves of bread consumed, 3333; of meat, 22,963 lbs.*

As to the rabbits, these out number the hares, by hundreds to one. In many instances, they are stewed down in gentleman's houses to make gravy. Then there are innumerable quantities of wild ducks, and other aquatic birds, which breed there; besides, the woodcock, snipes, land rails, wheat ears, and other migrating birds.

The Duke of Rutland, has another fine estate in the neighbouring county of Derby. Haddon Hall, which came to his family by marriage, and is thus finely described in the following Sonnett:

ON HADDON HALL.

"Rock-based, tree-girdled, silent, smokeless, still,
There stands a mansion of the olden time:
To that strong postern gateway let us climb,
Portcullised once; but hew that massive sill.
Is worn by constant feet! or what good will,
Of feudal spirits this brave spot hath won!
There stood the yeoman in their coats of green;
There the bold huntsman blew his clarion shrill.
There at the massive table *Vernon* sate;
There lay his dogs: there his retainers stood,
While in that gallery dames of gentle blood
Walked forth in beauty's conscious charms elate,
When the rich arras, now worn through and through,
Shone fresh; and the quaint fire dogs glitter'd bright and new."
HOLLAND.

HORSE RACING.

"At Corinth the bit was first added to the rein."† DIERY.

FITZ STEPHEN, in his account of London in the twelfth century, gives a minute account of horse-racing. King John was a sportsman, (1190;); Edward II., (1307;); Edward III., (1327;); Henry VIII., 1509, imported horses from the east.

On St. George's day, 1512, there was horse racing at the city of Chester, which has been continued down to the present

* History of Belvoir Castle.

† The trade of a lorimer, or bridle bit maker, was then of some consequence, and no doubt profitable. I have seen a treasury warrant, dated 1621, to John Shakspeare, bit maker to his majesty's stable, for £302 11s. 8d; some of them were guilte and graven with the arms of the King of Denmark, for presents; but watering bits were charged 12s. 6d. per piece; watering snaffles 2s. 4d. per piece; bits, with guilt bosses, as high as 30s. each.

time. The last year of the reign of James I., a bell was run for of the value of eight or ten pounds. At that period race courses were called bell courses.

The improvement in the breed of horses may be traced, like some other good things, down to the Crusades; those wonderful battles having been fought in the country of the Arabian. Richard Cœur-de-Lion had two horses, which he purchased at Cypress. An old metrical ballad thus describes them:

"In this worlde they had no pere,¹
Dromedary nor destrere,²
Stæde, Rabyte,³ ne cammel
Goethe none so swifte without sayle;
For a thousand pounds of gold,
No one should the one be solde."*

But horse racing was not much practised till the reign of Elizabeth; during the reign of James I. it was regularly followed, and the training, physicking, and carrying weights, much as it is now. These sports were held at Croydon, in Surrey; at Gatesley, in Yorkshire; at Theobald's, near Enfield Chase, in Essex; as well as at Newmarket, in Cambridgeshire. Oliver Cromwell, during his protectorate, much patronized horse racing and the breeding of horses.

It was classed with hawking and hunting as a liberal pastime, and pursued for the purpose of exercise or pleasure; hence, the moral satirists of the age, the Puritans, wisely recommended it as a substitute for cards and dice; but gambling, unfortunately, soon crept in.

"These sports greatly improved the breed of horses; consequently their mettle was not spared, and furious riding and driving were added to John Bull's other characteristics."†

According to Echard, the English horse was much prized in foreign countries.

But what a horrid thing it is to find, from Evelyn's Diary, that this noble animal was then, for mere sport, baited by dogs. He describes one of those events under the pretence of a horse having killed a man; the horse beat off every assailant, and, at last, was stabbed to death with swords. The same cruel thing was perpetrated in the fourteenth century. What will not cruel, greedy man, do for money?

After Charles the II., the bell prizes were converted into cups or bowls, or other pieces of plate, usually valued at 10 guineas, with the pedigrees and performances of the successful horses engraved upon them.

"The Postboy," dated 1711, has the following advertisement:

* 1 Pere, equal: 2 destrere, a war horse: 3 Rabyte, an Arabian.

† Somers' Tracts.

"On the ninth of October, will be run for, on Coleshill heath, in Warwickshire, a plate of six guineas value ; three heats, by any horse, mare, or gelding, that hath not won above the value of five pounds ; the winner to be sold for ten pounds ; to carry ten stone, if fourteen hands high ; if above or under, to carry, or be allowed weight for inches, and to be entered on Friday the fifth, at the Swan, in Coleshill, by six in the evening. Also a plate of less value, to be run for by two asses."

The donkey racing always afforded most fun to the multitude at large, even though it was always accompanied with some cruelty ; there was terrible whipping and *spurring* ; the spur often, according to the jocose Hudibras,

"Convey'd a sympathetic speed
From heel of knight, to heel of steed."

They had not learned the difference between persuasion and force, as the writer once saw practically enforced at a village wake ; two donkey sportsmen made a bet, when one got a bunch of carrots, placed it on a long stick, and held it about a foot farther than the animal's nose, which induced him to exert himself to his utmost speed to get ; and this was found more persuasive than the coarse whipping and goading of his antagonist, who actually rebelled, kicked, and threw his rider.

George the I., instead of kings' plates of 100 guineas, gave a purse of that value in specie. The kings' plates are now, in general, a gold cup worth (£105,) they were instituted to stop gambling, supposing that a prize of that value, would be a sum sufficient to induce breeders of horses to undertake so desirable an object for their improvement ; but, as regards gambling, it is found to be of little avail.

The Godolphin Arabian, appeared in the reign of George the II. In the fourth year of the reign of George IV. (1764) was foaled Eclipse. But the fastest horse ever known, is Harkaway, an Irish horse now living. I believe the best trotting horse of his day, was from this Union, *Tom Thumb*. On the second of February 1829, he trotted 100 miles in ten hours and seven minutes.*

* "The amusements of the turf, are supposed to have been introduced into this continent by Governor Samuel Ogle, of Maryland, from 1732 to 1745." *Annals of Annapolis*.

"George Washington devoted himself to the turf, between 1759 and 1774."

"The red fox was imported from England into Maryland, 1780,"

"Fox hunting, as well as horse racing, was introduced into Canada, a few years past. A pack of dogs is kept at Montreal, having been brought by an English butcher." *Spirit of the Times*, N. Y, 1841.

Virgil has left us a good description of a horse. "A firm neck, a tapering head, a short compact body, loins full and round, and a high spirit manifested in every muscle."

The reign of Henry VIII. produced the earliest treatise on agriculture, and the management of horses and cattle, by Sir A. Fitzherbert, judge of the common pleas: he says a horse has fifty-four properties, viz.: two of a man, two of a badger, four of a lion, nine of an ox, nine of a hare, nine of a fox, nine of an ass, and ten of a woman. This description has been somewhat altered, but perhaps not improved upon, viz.: three qualities of a woman, a broad breast, round hips, and a long mane; three of a lion, countenance, courage, and fire; three of a bullock, the eye, the nostrils, and joints; three of a sheep, the nose, gentleness, and patience; three of a mule, strength, constancy, and good feet; three of a deer, head, legs, and short hair; three of a wolf, throat, neck, and hearing; three of a fox, ear, tail, and throat; three of a serpent, memory, sight, and cunning; and three of a hare or cat, cunning, walking, and suppleness.

FALCONRY.

"Dost thou love hawking? Thou hast hawks will soar above the morning lark." SHAKESPEARE.

THE gun has superseded this delightful sport, in which there was great state, great skill, and much diversion.

"To grace this honoured day, the queen proclaims,
By herald, hawkers' high heroick games;
She summons all her sons: an endless band
Pours forth, and leaves unpeopled all the land." POPE.

It was still followed, for the last act upon this subject was passed in the reign of James, which merely limited the time of hawking at pheasants and partridges. A very necessary act it was, for without these periods are strictly observed, all will soon be destroyed. These laws, as regards the time of killing game, are now rigidly enforced; for instance, in the month of June, and some other months,

"No one wears a scarlet suit,
And no one wings a bird."

The following Latin aphorism shows the ancients had pro-

English race horses were introduced into Canada as early as 1738. I believe Janus, a stud horse was the first; his sire was the Godolphin Arabian.

per ideas on preserving game : "*Boni venatorius est plures feras capere non omnes.*"*

Game was always plentiful in England, but difficult to be obtained, until the art of shooting flying, with the gun, was brought into practice. In the chapter on Provisions and Labour, vol i., page 16, it will be observed that the prices of game were much higher, in proportion to other food, than the relative prices of the present day.

Hawking is not likely to be revived ; the numerous enclosures are a great impediment to it, except upon Salisbury plains, the South downs, or the Welch or Northern moors.

It has been attempted by the present Duke of St. Albans, who is hereditary grand falconer of England.

In the reign of James I., Sir Thomas Monson gave £1000 for a cast (two) of hawks.

SHOOTING—This century is remarkable as closing with archery, and falconry, and the commencement of the *gun*. The arquebus was first used for fowling, in 1535, the barrel was the same length as now, twenty-seven inches long ; it had a large bore, and discharged hail shot. In 1548, an act was passed to regulate shooting with the hand gun, and hail shot.

Shooting flying is mentioned in the British Apollo, 1708. Pegge says, William Tunstall was the first person who shot flying, in Derbyshire. He was pay master general, and a quarter master in the rebel army ; was made prisoner at the battle of Preston, 1716. He died, 1728.



It is painful to notice the constantly recurring accidents by *fire-arms*, all of which might easily be avoided, *if persons, taking them up, were always to handle them as though they were charged, and never present the muzzle toward any object that has life, except it is meant to take it away.* Reader, let me beseech you to imprint this short admonition on your mind, with the same care as you "preserve the apple of your eye," it may prevent you from maiming, or destroying, your most honored friend. Perhaps this advice would be worth framing in all the schools of the Union, as was the case with good maxims in former times.

* It is the business of a good sportsman to kill much game, but not all.



Those who may be curious in keeping their game and poultry some days before they are cooked, will find the following a ready guide to know the day of the week, by cutting off the claw, as the cut represents, on the day it was killed.

The "Athenian Oxonensis" says, Robert Dudley, Duke of Northumberland, was the first person to learn dogs to set, in order to catch partridges.

There is a curious bond in existence, dated 1685, engaging to pay ten shillings for teaching a spaniel dog to set partridges; but, during the last century, a Hampshire game-keeper taught a pig to do the same, and he was so staunch, no pointer could be found to beat him.

The "Postman," of 1713, advertizes, that a *stall fed deer* was to be shot for at the Greyhound, Islington, on Wednesday, in Whitsun week, for half-a-crown a man; forty to shoot, at four o'clock in the afternoon.

The same week, foot-ball and cricket matches were played by the young apprentices, within the porches of Covent Garden.*

ARCHERY.

"Draw, archers! draw your arrows to the head."

Richard, at Bosworth Field.

"The deeds achieved by our forefathers, which secured to England its present Constitution, were with the bow." PIERCE EGAN.

In one of Bishop Latimer's sermons, he calls archery, "Godde's instrumentes." The first book of the "Last of the Barons," contains a pleasing illustration on this subject, in the olden times, to which I respectfully refer the reader.†

In describing the state of the army, vol. i., p. 35, I gave some remarks from Dr. Franklin, about the advantages of the bow and arrow. I find, from the "Book of Sports," there was

* Guy's Trevia.

† In former days, ships trading to Venice, were obliged to bring ten bow staves of yew for every butt of Malmsey wine. It was from the Mediterranean the best wood came, of which their celebrated bows were made; the following prices prove this:

"A bow made of the best foreign yew, in the reign of Queen Mary, as fixed by act of Parliament, was six shillings and eight-pence; for an inferior sort, three shillings and four-pence; and for one made of English yew, two shillings."—*Mailland's London*.

"The office of bow bearer of Sherwood Forest was continued to the year 1633, but it appears to have been a mere sinecure." *Archæologia*, vol. vii. p. 36.

a Sir John Hayward who wrote about it, in 1613, in his "Lives of Norman Kings," and who, after speaking of the effects of archery, gives four reasons for his preference of those weapons: 1st, "At a reasonable distance it is of a greater certainty. 2d, It is discharged faster.* 3d, More men may discharge them at once, for only the first rank dischargeth muskets at once, but with the bow, ten or twelve ranks may discharge them. Lastly, The arrow doth strike more parts of the body, from the head to nailing the foot to the ground." He also observes, "that a horse stroke with a bullet, if the wound be not mortal, may performe good service; but if an arrow be fastened in the flesh, the continual stirring thereof, occasioned by the motion of himself, will enforce him to cast off all command, and beare down, in disorder, those that are neere."

The general opinion then was, a preference of the bow over the musket.

"The white faith of history cannot show,
That e'er a musket yet could beat the bow."

Alleyne's Henry VII.

Archery was practised at Harrow school (which was founded 1590) by the scholars, until abolished by Dr. Heath.

Charles II. took great delight in it; a treatise, called the "Bowman's Glory," was dedicated to him. He knighted a Mr. Wood for being an excellent shot, who had the following epitaph sculptured on his tomb:

"Long did he live the honour of his bow,
And his long life to that did owe."

There was a society of archers began at Richmond, in Yorkshire, in the year 1673; Henry Calverley Esq., of Eryholme, is said to have given the first silver arrow, which is still in their custody. The rules and regulations were agreed upon at Scorton, and the first meeting held there in that year.

The first rule regulates the sum to be deposited; the second, that the place of shooting "shall always be within six miles of Eryholme, unless otherwise resolved by the majority," (it was extended to twenty miles, in 1823.) The third regulates the colours of the targets; the fourth, the distance to be at least "eight score yards;" fifth, he who hits the gold to be captain, and shall "enjoy all the privileges due and belonging to that office, during the year ensuing," but he must bring the arrow to the next annual meeting; the sixth, regulates the manner of shooting; the seventh imposes a fine for swearing,

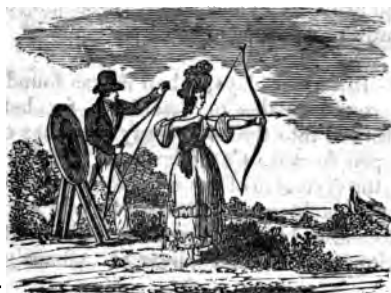
* "In modern days an archer has shot twelve arrows in a minute, into a circle not larger than a man's hat, at the distance of forty yards." *Mr. John Timbs.*

"for as much as the exercise of archery is lawful, laudable, healthful, and innocent, and to the end that God's holy name may not be dishonoured by any of that society, it is agreed and hereby declared, that if any of them shall that day curse or swear, in the hearing of any of that company, and the same proved before the captain and lieutenant, he shall pay down one shilling, so proportionally for every oath," &c., for the use of the poor.

These rules have continued, with little variation, to the present day, (1835.) A subscription is made among the members for a second prize. An account of the last shooting at Middleton-one-Row, 1834, will show how the prizes were awarded.

Five pair of targets were set up, the distance between one shooting point and another being 102 yards, that is, two yards being allowed for the stand, and 100 yards for the flight of the arrow. The outer circle was white, the second black, the third blue, the fourth red, and the centre gold. The first prize, the silver arrow, was won by Mr. Crowe, by placing the arrow in the gold, which entitled him to the custody of the arrow, and to the honorary title of Captain of Archers for the ensuing year. The second prize was the subscription silver cup, value about seventeen guineas, this year, was won by Mr. Leafe, and he holds the rank of lieutenant, by placing the most central arrow in the gold, during the days of shooting. There is also a captain of numbers, a lieutenant of the arrow, gained by placing the first arrow in the red; and, last of all, the "spooney," by placing the last arrow in the white, by which he gained the ancient horn spoon, on which is inscribed, "*Risum teneatis, amici!*" ["Take the laugh friendly?"]

After King Charles' death archery began to decline, but was revived again about sixty years past, in which sport the ladies enter into with great elegance and spirit, and several are so expert as to win prizes.



The Earl of Aylesford established a club at his seat, at Packington, Warwickshire, which he called the Woodmen of Arden.

When Queen Victoria visited Scotland, she was attended, in the city of Edinburgh, with a company of archers, as her body guard, in 1842.

COCKING.

"His comb was redder than the fin coral,
Embattled as it were a castell wall." CHAUCER.

This sport was much practiced; Roger Ascham, the learned tutor to Queen Elizabeth, wrote a treatise upon it. The royal cock-pit, Whitehall, recently levelled to the ground, was built by Henry VIII. King James was so passionately fond of it, he amused himself with it twice a week. And there is still in existence, a poem on this diversion, wrote by Dr. R. Wild, a nonconformist divine (born 1609.) Besides the celebrated cock-pit, Whitehall, there was one in Drury, Grays Inn, and Shoe Lanes.

Thirty-four years past, the writer was detained a day, when upon business at Walsall, in Staffordshire, and to pass away an hour, went into a cock-pit, where a main was being fought; and there he met with a church of England clergyman. And strange as it may appear to many readers, he is satisfied, the gentleman might have been worse employed. On enquiry, he found this clergyman was highly respected, exemplary in all his duties, and by his mixing with the multitude in their diversions, had a great hold upon their affections, and exerted a due influence upon their conduct. Although it is the last place where etiquette of any sort can be preserved; this gentleman, by "becoming all things to all men," kept up, among a rude people, a greater degree of order and decorum than he had ever witnessed in such places.

Those who are very cynical upon these subjects, should recollect the latin proverb "Omnia bona bonis."*

FISHING.—In former days, when it was found necessary to have moats round castles or dwellings, for better security; these were turned into the ever ready purposes of fish ponds; and, as the people were Catholics, and had fish days as their regular food, the diversion of fishing was often had close at home; and it was not exclusively followed by our sex. The ladies not only followed it, but there was one Dame, Julyans Berners, prioress of Sopewell Nunnery, near St. Albans; a pious lady,

* All things are good, to good men.

f noble family, wrote an ingenious and learned treatise upon the subject ; long before the kind hearted Izack Walton, who wrote his immortal work, 1653.

According to Aubrey "The younger fry of wealthy families, were either to enter the church, or enter into the retinue of noble families, or men in office. Commerce then was regarded with a supercilious eye, by the generality of the sons of the proud born "Jolter headed country gentry." Hence, arisen the numerous "*Will Wimbles*," and "the *led captains*," who endeavoured to make themselves necessary to some rich gentleman or nobleman, for the privilege of getting his feet under their table ; if they were

"Too coy to flatter—and too proud to serve,
Thine be the joyless dignity to starve." SMOLLET.

That was often their only alternative ! Hence, as Carew writes :

"Thus mean in state, and calm in spite,
My fish-ful-pond is my delight !"

They, therefore, were skilful in the art of angling, and the making of artificial flies, which brought into more note this delightful and bewitching method of catching fish. But as the science of *insects* was then but little known, the most part of them were not like anything in nature ; and, if you might be foolish enough to fall down and worship some of them, you would not have broken one of the commandments.* But the use of them was successful.†

These younger sons of the high born were also usefully employed in studying the points of a horse, breaking in of hunters and hounds, and training pointers, training and feeding game-cocks, with the cures of the diseases to which such useful animals are liable ; and thus the art of farriery and veterinary surgery became considerably improved. They also were able to superintend, and refine the overflowing hospitality of their patron ; and sometimes, too, would drink hard, and shout loud ; and brag well in his service at an election contest.‡

* There are a variety of opinions at the present time about these flies, whether they should be exactly agreeable to nature, or according to the fancy of the artists, questions not of importance enough for me to enter upon, so I shall leave the different partizans still to

"——— Dispute,
Confute, change hands, and still confute."

† An angler, between 1754 and 1764, taken chiefly in Wales, 47,120 fish, principally trout, which he gave away ; some pike, chub, eel, and flounder not noticed.

‡ *Magna Britannia Notitia*, 1708.

In fact, they usefully served their part in the manners and customs of the age, and perhaps were not badly employed. In truth,

“An idler is like a watch that wants both hands,
As useless if it goes, as when it stands.” COWPER.

The celebrated *Kirby fish-hook* was brought into use at this period, and whose good qualities have kept his name up so long; he was taught the art of tempering them by Prince Rupert.

Angling is frequently alluded to by almost all the writers of the period. Thus speaks Drayton :

“The goodly well-grown trout, I with my angle strike,
And with my bearded wire, I take the rav'nous pike.”

Next to the chase and shooting, fishing was the principal out-door amusement, particularly by the fair sex! “In King Charles II.’s reign, ladies used to fish in the canal in St. James Park, London.” “The angler’s tackle was very beautiful, and very costly; some have been valued as high as £50, and they were fond of displaying it.”—*Walton*.

PRIZE FIGHTS.

“————— Beware
Of entrance to a quarrel; but being in,
Bear it, that the opposer may beware of thee.” SHAKESPEARE.

I PRESUME my readers will be no better pleased with reading this part of the sports than I am in writing it, but, as it is a prominent feature in the manners and customs of the period, I have no alternative. They had become frequent, at which the common weapons were broad-swords, small-swords, daggers, and single sticks;* and the gladiators, who mangled each other for the amusement of the crowd, and the benefit of the taverns in which they were holden, devoted themselves to this savage calling as a regular trade, and subsisted upon the subscription purses, or admittance fees.

Many of these fellows went or sent round the country *challenges* to combat in every village. The following sketch gives a description of the nature of the fight at that time: “Seats

* The single stick is excellent practice to prepare sailors for a boarding party. The weapon is an ash stick, about the thickness of the thumb, and about four feet long, with a wicker, or basket handle, to protect the hand. There are but few untaught men, with the broad-sword, that could beat the proficient with a single stick.

were filled, two drums were beating, dogs yelping, butchers and foot-soldiers clattering with their sticks; at last the two heroes, in their bosom'd Holland shirts, mount the stage about three o'clock, cut large collops out of each other, to divert the mob, and make work for the surgeons; smoking, drinking, cuffing, and stinking, all the while the company stay."*

The writer adds, that even the *ladies* attended such exhibitions, and viewed them with interest. The most distinguished of these bullies was Figg. This personage taught "the noble art of self-defence," in Oxford-street road, London, where gentlemen were trained in the use of the small sword, and single stick.†

In the *Spectator*, No. 436, honourable mention is made of John Parkes, or Sparkes, a prize fighter. He was buried on the north side of St. Michael's Church, Coventry, under a flat stone, upon which was originally engraved the following inscription:

To the memory of Mr. John Parkes,
A native of this city;
He was a man of a mild disposition,
A Gladiator by profession;
Who, after having fought 350 battles
In the principal parts of Europe,
With honour and applause,
At length quitted the stage, sheathed his sword,
And, with Christian resignation,
Submitted to the Grand Victor,
In the 52d year of his age,
Anno. 1733.

The Baron de Bielfield, who was in London in the year 1741, after mentioning the national sport, boxing, he speaks of a combat with swords. The feet of the antagonists, he says, were placed in sandals, which were affixed to the ground, so that they could not stir in the least from one position. Their swords were extremely sharp, and very slight toward the point; and the wounds they gave each other were never very deep; "but the blood soon flowed, at which the people applauded exceedingly."

It was from the cultivation of the science of the art of self-defence, that scientific boxing took its rise, which was found to be a great change for the better; for, some how or other, men will, or rather *do*, quarrel. And it has been found much better, when such untoward events arise, to settle the difference with the fists rather than with more deadly weapons; have "a clear stage, and fair play." Hence England, since then, has rarely

* Works of T. Brown.

† Pierce Egan's *Boxiana*.

been disgraced with *private assassinations* by Englishmen. "Of two evils, common sense says, choose the least."

Boxing matches, therefore, were hailed with delight. The deadly weapons were laid aside, and the pugnacious encouraged the practice, under the idea that pugilism would, as it did, promote manliness of character.

The magistrates sanctioned it, and it had for a while, the influence and the patronage of all ranks, and as well the wealthy. A few years after, it brought forth William Willis, whose cognomen was the fighting Quaker; also Broughton, and others.

Broughton, the prize fighter, was a waterman, (died 1788, aged 85, he had realized £7000,) and won the first Dogget's* coat and badge.

In 1715, he rowed from old Swan stairs, near London bridge, to the white Swan, Chelsea; the distance is five miles, which was once rowed by Mullins, a waterman, in forty-eight minutes against the tide. It is an annual boat race on the first of August. Edmund Kean, the player, added to the prize during his lifetime.

It may be remarked, as a noble trait in the English character, as a proof of his manliness and generosity, that when provoked, he seeks not the aid of other instruments; he is content with no other weapons for righting his own wrongs, than those which *nature gave him*. I am not holding up the Englishman as a model in all cases; every nation has its peculiar characteristics; in this particular, an Englishman stands far superior to all other nations in the world. He will protect himself, he will defend the weaker sex, he will revenge helpless innocence with his bared, stalwart arm; nay, he will do more! he will lay down his deadly weapon, if his ordinary working tool is one, and will feel satisfied when his adversary cries, "hold, enough." While all other nations will fly to the first deadly weapon they can grasp; and not remain satisfied, till they have maimed or disfigured, or probably taken life. This great change, this amazing difference in the national character, can be traced as clearly arising from the pugilistic contests of this century, as the flight of the cricket ball can be traced to the bat.

There is a very interesting chapter on this subject, in Combe's System of Phrenology, article Combativeuess.

I beg these remarks may not be taken as an apology for the gratification of a pugnacious disposition:

" 'Tis folly only, and defect of sense,
Turns trifles into things of consequence." MARTIAL.

I hope I am fully alive to the propriety of forgiving, rather

* Dogget was a comedian of some celebrity at the commencement of the seventeenth century.

than resenting injuries. I have oft reflected, and I would, was I capable, plead with the force of the most eloquent divine, the necessity of forbearance. I bow with reverence to the maxim "*Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord!*"

I am doing no more than stating an historical fact, in what I have written.

SKATING.—This diversion is mentioned by Fitz Stephen, a monk of Canterbury, as far back as 1170.

The fastest skaters reside in the neighbourhood of the fenny districts of Huntingdonshire, Bedfordshire, and Cambridgeshire, there it is practised in hard winters, on the meres, with much enthusiasm; about thirty-five years past, a skater easily beat a fleet horse, who galloped by the side of the mere (there was some snow on the ground.) A fast skater, on good ice, will nearly equal the race horse for a short distance, because the foundation on which he moves is then not proper for him: but for length of time, the horse has no chance. In the year 1838, Mr. Simpson, of (Queen's College) Cambridge, accomplished forty miles over very indifferent ice, in two hours and thirty-six minutes; speaking of this noble diversion, when I was young, I never found myself tired, after five or six hours exercise; and, although I lay no claim to having been a swift skater, yet, in point of endurance, I have no doubt I could have tired down any horse. In the year 1821, two extraordinary skaters, Young, and Staples, skated on Whittlesey mere (a match) two miles, in five minutes and ten seconds.

It is recommended, that the skates proper for speed, should be low in the iron, with the toe lying near the ice, and higher at the heel than the toe, the irons lying perfectly level on the ice the whole length. A stout man with considerable length of limb, will, in long distances, generally beat one of a lighter frame. There are some fast and excellent skaters in Scotland.

This is a diversion in which the fair sex may display themselves with much grace and elegance. Hundreds of the London belles, may be seen thus sportively employed, on the serpentine river, in Hyde Park. I have seen lady's, after an hour's exercise upon the ice, in the face of "rude Boreas," look so as to prompt one to say,

"Of nature's gifts, thou may'st with lillies boast,
And yet with the full blown rose," may vie.

These Hygeian tints, so different to a blowzy appearance, are always much admired in the female countenance; they bespeak health, vigour, and longevity, and which strong exercise in the open air tends to acquire and preserve. If I may be

permitted to recommend anything more calculated to preserve the beauty of the American female countenance, which, up to a certain age, ranks them among the most beautiful sylphs in the world. I should certainly recommend them in summer, to mount the horse, and in winter, take to the ice ; and, in the language of Klopstock, "like the Homeric goddesses, stride with winged feet over the sea, transmuted into solid ground." How much better this is than medicine, may be easily inferred from the following verse :

"Carminatives and diuretics
Will damp all passions sympathetic ;
And love such nicety requires
One blast will put out all the fires." SWIFT.

CRICKET.

"He (Shenkin) was the prettiest fellow
At foot-ball or at *cricket*,
At hunting, race, or nimble pace,
How featly he could prick it." T. D'URFEE.

IN Pierce Egan's Book of Sports, quoted from Strutt, "He states this manly game is English. 'Tis English, sir, from top to toe." The Penny Cyclopaedia says, it is "an English game of strength and activity."

In a letter from Horace Walpole, dated Strawberry Hill, 1747. He informs Mr. Conway, "Lord John Sackville predeceased me here, and instituted certain games, called *cricketalia*, which have been celebrated this very evening in honour of him, in a neighbouring meadow."

It began in the southern counties, but has spread all over the country ; there are now many clubs, the "Lord's ground, Mary-le-Bone," London, is the one most in repute. The members are mostly of the nobility. The Duke of Hamilton once struck a ball 132 yards from his wicket. It may now be said :

"I trust we have within our realm,
Five hundred good as he."

A later poet than Tom D'Urfey observes :

"England, when once of peace and wealth possess'd,
Began to think frugality a jest ;
So grew polite, hence all her well bred heirs,
Gamesters and jockies turn'd, and cricket players." JENYNS.

All classes play at it ; some years past, there was a strong

contest between eleven Greenwich pensioners, with only one leg, against an equal number of their brethren, with only one arm, but the one legged boys won.

In almost all the English sports, the females are much engaged in them, either as actors or spectators, which adds great zest to the passing scene, and tends very much to moderate various excesses, which otherwise might arise.* In this game females play; some years past there was a match of an equal number of married females, against an equal number of spinsters, in which, I believe, the married ladies were the victors.

SWIMMING.

“Swimming raises my spirits.” BYRON.

IN noticing this pleasant and necessary diversion : necessary, because it is conducive to health ; I shall first mention a swimming match of Sir John Packington’s, he was a remarkable tall and handsome man, and a great favorite of Queen Elizabeth. He made a bet of £3000 that he could swim, within a given time, from Whitehall Palace stairs to Greenwich, the distance is but six miles, but the amount of the bet may be considered large in these gambling days, it is about equal to \$40,000 of the present money. As soon as the queen heard of it, she forbade him ; to which his gallantry and duty readily assented.

In 1638, The Duchess of Chevreuse, (she was one of the attendants on the queen of Charles I.,) “with pretty, and with swimming gait,” swam across the Thames ; this feat is supposed to have been performed at Windsor. It brought forth from some court poet the following scrap of high-flown, complimentary poetry, she was remarkable as having very beautiful eyes :

“But her chaste breast, cold as the cloister’d nun,
Whose frost to crystal might congeal the sun,
So glaz’d the stream, that pilots then afloat
Thought they might safely land without a boat ;
Jury had seen the Thames in ice involved,
Had it not been by her own beams dissolved.”

Swimming matches were very much encouraged, after the restoration, by the witty and profligate Rochester, and his boon companions, as a source of betting, for them to risk their courtly wealth to the capricious goddess of fortune.

* Plato “would have women follow the camp, to inspire noble actions they encourage also,” he says, “subtlety, wit, and many pretty devices.”

A letter of the late S. T. Coleridge, Esq., dated July 22d, 1794, states, "Abergely is a large village on the sea coast, North Wales. Walking on the sea sands, I was surprised to see a number of fine women bathing promiscuously with men and boys, perfectly naked. Doubtless the citadels of their chastity are so impregnable strong, that they need not the ornamental bulwarks of modesty; but, seriously speaking, where sexual distinctions are least observed, men and women live together in the greatest purity. Concealment sets the imagination a working, and, as it were, *cantharadizes* our desires."*

Among the athletic sports was foot racing; this was quite a courtly amusement. King Charles II. was a great pedestrian; and, during his reign, two young nobles run down a buck, in the park, for a wager, in the king's presence.

There were also military athletics, such as running at the ring, throwing the javelin at a Moor's head, and firing pistols at a mall.

COTSWOLD GAMES.—"An attorney once resided in the village of Barton-on-the-Heath, whom we might now be justified in regarding as a *lusus naturæ*. His name was Captain Robert Dover, and it is said of him that he was of so pacific a disposition, that he never tried more than two causes in his life, (a period of some length,) and that he usually acted as a friend and mediator, when any disputes arose. This was about 200 years ago, a time when the meshes of the law were neither so multifarious nor so intricate as they are at present."

"It was this Mr. Dover who instituted (or perhaps revived) the annual festivities, termed the *Cotswold Games*, which, in the reigns of James I., were so much celebrated, and consisted, like the Olympian Games of the ancients, of most kind of *manly exercises*. They consisted of wrestling, cudgel-playing, leaping, pitching the bar, throwing the sledge, tossing the pike; many of the country gentlemen hunted or coursed the hare, and the women danced. A castle of boards was erected on this occasion, from which guns were discharged. Ben Jonson, Michael Drayton, and other poets, wrote verses on these diversions."†

This public spirited benevolent gentleman is a fit companion piece to Pope's celebrated *Man of Ross*. He is, to this day, well spoken of.

* Gentleman's Magazine, 1836. In Burton's *Anatomy of Melancholy*, vol. ii., the same idea is there discussed.

† Strut's Sports.

‡ "Concise Topographical Description of Warwickshire," 1817.

"Captain Dover received permission from James I. to hold these sports, and he appeared at their celebration in the very clothes which that monarch had formerly worn, but with much more dignity in his air and aspect."*

In the wealthy houses they were fond of practical jokes. Admiral Sir William Penn, (father of the founder of Pennsylvania,) had an imprisoning chair, which, when a person sat in, he was suddenly clasped round the middle by two iron arms, from which he could not, by himself, get released.

This amusing seat is very ancient; it was one among the ingenious devices of the Marquis of Worcester's hundred inventions, but can be traced centuries before his time.

The settling of this continent, and the general increase of commerce, brought forth curious fishes and crocodile skins, which were numerous exhibited in London. And also "*wild Indians*"—these poor creatures were kidnapped away from hence, by greedy people, solely for them to get money by their exhibition :

"How vain are all things here below,
How false and yet how fair;
Each pleasure hath its poison too,
And every sweet a snare."

BEAR BAITING.—In Collier's "Memoirs of Edward Alleyn, Founder of Dulwich College," we are informed, that him and Henslowe, both play actors, in 1600, purchased the office of master of the Kings' games, of bears, bulls, and dogs of Sir William Stuart, for £450, which they insisted was a very bad bargain on their part; and they soon after presented a petition to the king, complaining that their fees and emoluments were not sufficient; that they bought their office at a high rate; that vagrants went about the country with bears and dogs to their detriment, and without license; and, above all, that they were not permitted to bait bears on Sunday. They lamented the loss of a goodly bear, named George Stone; and that four of their best bears, worth £30, had been killed in an exhibition before the king. This dutiful and reasonable petition, seems to have remained unanswered, and their grievances unredressed."

"In 1601, Alleyn relinquished the chief benefits of the theatres to Henslowe. But he was compelled, by virtue of the office he held of the master of the games, to superintend the affairs of the bear garden. One part of this duty, was to take possession of all bulls, bears, and bear dogs, in any part of the kingdom, that might be useful for his majesty's sports; and

* Athenian Oxoniensis.

they, or rather the deputies they appointed, got into fierce disputes, as may well be conceived, on endeavouring to make good their claims. It is supposed the law and the prerogative, were not at that time very well defined: for though the great seal was appended to the deputation, a gentleman of Cheshire charged them with felony, on stealing his dog, and threatened to prosecute them at the assizes. Alleyn, it appears, was obliged, whenever it pleased the king, to furnish him with this sport, so he was ordered to bring his mastiffs and bear dogs, from the bear garden to bait a lion at the tower. The royal beast did not show his accustomed clemency, but killed the dogs, except one, which Prince Henry ordered to be kept, saying, as "he had fought with the king of beasts, he should never after fight with any inferior creature."

How different are the notions of those who keep fighting dogs at this time; they now only fight against each other, so that the true courage of the dog is not known; and, I have no doubt, from this circumstance they are deteriorated; two dogs of the present day, called good dogs, which have never contented against any other more ferocious animals, may be poor things compared with those who, in the seventeenth century, contended against more wild and powerful beasts.

On the restoration of Charles II., bear and bull baiting, and cock fighting, although put down by the *Puritans*, were readily resumed, and were never more fully practised. These well meaning pious men, never went the proper way to work, in their plan of reform. They did not reflect, with Hume, "that man is a bundle of habits," therefore, all judicious reforms must be begun by changing them; legislators should consider, it is of little use to legislate upon an abstract idea, however accurately (which is very difficult,) it may be defined. Plato says, "man, when he has received a right education, is the most gentle of all creatures, but when not so, he becomes the most savage being that the earth produces."

The genius of science had not then opened to wondering man, her cornucopiæ of blessings and of beauties. They had all the raw materials then, as we have now; but few of them had begun to be investigated. Pope has since said:

"Pretty in *amber*, to observe the forms
Of hairs, of dirt, of grubs, and worms,
The things we know, are neither rich nor rare,
But we wonder how the d—l they came there."

No doubt, many of my readers will be struck with horror and surprise, at many things I have placed before them; but, on due reflection, they will conclude it could not be otherwise.

every age has its customs and manners, and they are slowly and only partially changed ; we, of the present age, are far more highly favoured. How easily may families, now, keep their offspring from the habits of the gamblers and the grogs.

An English poet thus wrote on their *drunkenness* :

“ The *excise* is fattened with the rich result
Of all this riot ; and ten thousand casks
For ever dribbling out their base contents,
Touch'd by the Midas finger of the state ;
Bleed gold for ministers to sport away.
Drink and be mad, then ! 'tis your country bids,
Gloriously drunk ; obey th' important call,
Her cares demand, th' assistance of your throats,
Ye all can swallow, and she asks no more.”

Fathers of families should recollect, that “ *habit makes either sinners or saints.*” Elementary books may now be had on every science, besides music and drawing ; how easily, and with very little assistance, can any science be entered upon. How pleasant must it be for a father to know that his family is all safe under his own roof ; one perhaps occupied with music, another with painting, another arranging geological specimens, another shells, another insects ; and, as they grow larger, practising experiments on chemistry or mechanism. As young people will seek something for their amusements ; surely, among these few enumerated, some one, and there are many more may be found, the practising of which may, in their youthful days, be not only amusing, but afterward turn to even their *worldly profit*. This, as it appears to me, is the best way to civilize, and reform, and improve mankind ; and happy shall I be, if this feeble hint should be the means of only exciting the attention of one family, in every township of this extensive Union. And if only a few families would, in every township, undertake it, they might have a museum ; and by the interchanging of duplicate specimens with other museums, would soon have an interesting and useful variety—affording instruction to the young, and amusement to the old.

“ Thus may our lives, exempt from public haunts, find
Tongues in trees—books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones—and good in everything.” SHAKESPEARE.

Besides, the subjects are inexhaustible ; Harris says, “ as there is no part of nature too mean for the divine presence, so there is no kind of subject having for its foundation in nature ; that is below the dignity of a philosophical enquirer.” Studies of this sort, in the language of the energetic Bolingbroke, “ teach us to reason cautiously, pronounce moderately, and hope humbly, and to do this, is to be wise and good.” It also

teaches us liberality of sentiment, which, in the language of Burdon, "does not consist in a man's own opinions, but in the tenderness and respect which he shows to those who differ from him ; it is not what we think or believe, but what we think of others, that makes us deserve the name of liberal ; for though freedom from prejudice is one part of liberality, yet, to respect the prejudices of others, is a greater, and it is certainly that part which most contributes to the peace, comfort, and pleasure of society !"

"Men of true genius glow with liberal spirit,
And bind a garland round the bust of merit ;
While blockheads, void of wisdom's grateful light,
Bury distinction in eternal night." MOORHEAD.

What objects of comparison, either curious or beautiful, has not the fair sex inspired ? The following elegant and singularly descriptive lines from Egan's "Book of Sports," may be interesting :

THE SPORTSMAN'S MISTRESS.

"All good, like the woodcock, a mistress I boast :
Like the snipe, she will make a most excellent toast,
Like the quail she's compact, and as smooth as a partridge,
That never was ruffled by the sound of a cartridge ;
Like a well fatted land rail, she's gentle and pleasant,
And in external ornament, she shines like a pheasant ;
Like the hare and the rabbit, she's prudent and shy,
But sometimes, like them, is found out by the eye ;
What more need be said ? I might take her to house,
For her hands are as soft as the feet of the grouse !

Tally ho—"

The poet, Thompson, thus beautifully and truly speaks of the fair sex :

"Without thee, what were unenlightened man ?
A savage, roaming through the woods and wilds
In search of prey ; and, with the unfashioned fur,
Rough clad ; devoid of every art,
And elegance of life. Nor happiness
Domestic, mixed of tenderness and care,
Nor moral excellence, nor social bliss,
Nor grace, nor love, were his !

TWO OLD HUNTING SQUIRES.

MR. HASTINGS, an old gentleman of these reigns, in Dorsetshire, was low of stature, but strong and active, of a ruddy

complexion, and with flaxen hair; his clothes were always green; his house was of the old fashion, in the midst of a large park, well stocked with deer, rabbits, and fish ponds; he had a long narrow bowling green, and used to play with round sand stone bowls: here, he had a banquetting room, built like a stand in a large tree. He kept all sorts of hounds that run buck, fox, hare, otter, and badger; and hawks, both long and short winged. His great hall was commonly strewed with marrow bones, and full of hawk perches, hounds, spaniels, and terriers. The upper end was hung with fox skins, of this and last year's killing; here and there a pole cat was intermixed, with hunters' poles in great abundance. The parlour was a large room furnished in the same style. On a broad hearth, paved with brick, lay some of the choicest terriers, hounds, and spaniels; one or two of the great chairs had litters of cats in them, which were not to be disturbed. Of these, three or four always attended him at dinner; and a little white wand lay by his trencher, to defend it, if they were too troublesome. In his windows, which were very large, lay his arrows, cross-bows, and other accoutrements; the corners of the room were filled with his best hunting and hawking poles. His oyster table stood at the lower end of the room, which was in use twice a day, all the year round, for he never failed to eat oysters both at dinner and supper, which he got from the neighbouring town of Poole. At the upper end of the room stood a small table with a double desk, on one side of which, held a church "Bible," the other, the "Book of Martyrs." On different tables in the room lay hawk hoods, bells, old hats with their crowns thrust in, full of pheasant's eggs; dice tables, cards, and scores of tobacco pipes. At one end of the room was a door which opened into a closet, where stood bottles of strong beer and wine, which never came out but in single glasses, which was the rule of his house, for he never exceeded himself, nor permitted others to get drunk. Answering to this closet, was a door into an old chapel, which had long been disused for devotion; but, in the pulpit, as the *safest* place, was always to be found a cold chine of beef, a venison pasty, a gammon of bacon, or a great apple pie, with thick crust well baked. His table cost him not much, though it was good to eat at; his sports supplied all but beef and mutton; on Fridays he had the best of fish. He never wanted a London pudding, and he always sang to it an old song, beginning with, "*My part lies therein, a.*" He drank a glass or two of wine at meals, put sirrup of gilliflowers into his sack, and had always a tun glass of small beer standing by him, which he often stirred about with a sprig of rosemary. He lived to be a hun-

dred, never lost his eye-sight, nor used spectacles.* He got on horseback without help, and rode to the death of a stag till he was past eighty years of age. He died 1638.†

In 1769, died, aged 125 years, George Kirton, Esq., at Thornton, near Bradford, Yorkshire. He followed the chase on horseback till he was 80 years of age; from that period till he was 100, he regularly attended the unkenelling of his hounds, at Oxnep Hall, and, if possible, the unkenelling of the fox, in his one horse chaise.

So zealous are some of these men, that the late Daniel Cundy, Esq., of Trewante Hall, Cornwall, a great sportsman, who died 1839, ordered his funeral to be in the following curious manner: He was buried in his best hunting clothes, his whip in his right hand, with gloves, boots, and spurs, and his hat on his head; his favorite horse was to be led after the coffin, with the saddle and bridle covered with crape. All of which was duly observed, showing the ruling passion was strong, while making his will, which often is but a short time before death.

BLIND SPORTSMEN.

"Those are the likest copies which are drawn
From the originals of human life." ROSCOMMON.

THE Rev. Edward Stokes, rector of Blaby, Leicestershire, was blind for 84 years (from the age of 9;) he died, aged ninety-three. He was born at Bradgate, and lost his eye-sight by the discharge of a pistol, loaded with shot (May 20th, 1698,) by his brother, which had been *carelessly* left lying about, not supposed to be charged. His unhappy brother never got over the concern, and died young. Edward, thus rendered blind, was entered at Clare Hall, Cambridge, and was presented, by Lord Hardwicke, to the rectory of Wymondham, and, on his father's death, to Blaby. Notwithstanding this infirmity, he performed the church service for many years, with only the assistance of a person to read the lessons. He was of a disposition uncommonly cheerful, and his spirits never failed. To

* The writer has oftentimes noticed aged sportsmen with good eyes, particularly coursers. In the *Lady of the Lake*, perhaps the reader may recollect the following lines, wherein this great faculty is spoken of, as belonging to Malcolm Graeme:

"Trained to the chase, his eagle eye,
The ptarmigan in snow could spy." SCOTT.

† Hutchin's Dorsetshire.

the poor of his parish he was a most benevolent benefactor ; on whom he expended nearly the whole of a handsome private fortune. About thirty years before his death, he put up a monument in his church to the memory of his father, mother, brother, and sister ; on which he also placed his own name. He had the perfect use of his limbs, and to the last walked about his own premises, and with a facility that a stranger might imagine that he was neither old nor blind.*

"The Rev. Edward Stokes used to hunt briskly ; a person always accompanied him, and, when a leap was to be taken, *rang a bell*.

A still more extraordinary man, in this way, that had been *blind*, (I think, an officer in the army,) figured as a bold rider in the Marquis of Granby's hunt ; he had no attendant. I have often been out with him ; if any person happened to be near him when a leap was to be taken, they would say, "A little farther, sir—now a great leap." Nor did I ever hear of his receiving any harm.

Much the same was said at the time of Lord Robert Bertie, who is represented in Hogarth's view of a cock-pit ; and, if I mistake not, the late Lord Deerhurst, who lost his sight by a fall in hunting, still pursues the chase in the same manner."† These men possessed

"That strange knowledge, that doth come
We know not how, we know not where !"

enforcing upon the mind the truth of the following remark of Lord Kaimes : "There is a contrivance of nature, no less simple than effectual, which engages men to bear with cheerfulness the fatigues of hunting, and the uncertainty of capture ; and that is an appetite of hunting."

GAMBLING.

'Gaming is a principle in human nature. It belongs to us all.' BURKE.

SUCH seems to be the case ; for Baker, a writer in 1602, informs us, that the learned "Roger Ascham, born in Yorkshire, notably skilled in the Greek and Latin tongues, who had been sometimes school-master to Queen Elizabeth and her Latin secretary ; but, taking too great delight in gaming and cock fighting, he both lived and died in mean estate, yet left

* Hone's Year Book.

† Gentleman's Magazine.

behind him sundry monuments of wit and industry." If this selfish love of gambling can triumph over a mind so highly gifted, and so variously stored with learning, the total banishing of such a curse seems a hopeless task indeed !

In an old comedy of 1561, one of the characters say : " We be fast set at trumps, hard by the fyre !"

It was with drunkenness, the principal vice of the times.

" The losing gamester shakes the box in vain,
And bleeds, and looses on, in hopes to gain." - DRYDEN.

The reader, who has read Lady Compton's billet to her "sweet life," must have wondered what she could do with all the *pin-money*, or "moderate allowance," which she so resolutely demands, while she is so very explicit about having her servants' wages paid, and all her debts as well ; this, therefore, is the *cue* that will unravel that fearful mystery—gambling was a fashionable frenzy at this period. But perhaps it was at the highest during the reign of Charles II. ; at this time, no wealthy or noble house was considered fit to live in, without a *basset-table*, and cards, and dice, often *cogged*, which was called the "*four squared sin*."

" With dice, with cards, with billiards far unfit,
With shuttlecock, unseeming manly wit." SPENSER.

The turning of a card often dissipated so much property, that nothing but the levelling of whole plantations of ancient avenues, copses, and woods, could supply the honourable demands. Hence, Lord Carnarvon's profligate, and witty, and time expressive definition, often came into practical application : "*Wood*," says he, "*is an excrescence of the earth, provided by God for the payment of debts*." It is recorded by one of the diarists of the day, that £1000, or £1500, was a common bet upon various points of any of the fashionable games.* Evelyn describes, as the greatest gambler, the Duke of St. Albans, who, although more than eighty years of age, and completely *blind*, still frequented the gambling table, having a friend beside him to tell him the cards as they were played.

* Pepys states, "I was told, my Lady Castlemaine is so great a gamester as to have won £15,000 in one night, and lost £25,000 in another night, at play ; and hath played £1000, and £1500, at a cast."

In the year 1670, by which time she had had four or five children, which the king (Charles II.) owned, he elevated her to be the Duchess of Cleveland, with remainder to her natural sons. Burnet says : "She was a woman of great beauty, but most enormously vicious and ravenous, foolish, but imperious, very uneasy to the king, and always carrying on intrigues with other men, while yet she pretended she was jealous of him. His passion for her, and her strange behaviour toward him, did so disorder him, that often he was not master of himself, nor capable of minding business."

"Mark how the world its votaries rewards,
A youth of follies, an old age of cards."

So common was this ridiculous habit, that if a shuffling fellow was detected in any sort of trickery, the remark was, "*you are as false as dicers.*"

Bishop Taylor, in his "Rule of Conscience," quotes *John of Salisbury*, "who allows, of every game, if it can be made to ease our griefs, or alleviate our burdens, without the loss of our innocence." The *loss of our innocence* is the great object, but who is to define that nice point?

There have been laws in England, many centuries past, against gambling; but, as it "is a principle in human nature, it belongs to us all," and assumes so many, indeed is seen in all, shapes. Statesman should endeavour to regulate it, since it is impossible to suppress it.

An act was passed about it in Queen Anne's reign, which now remains among "the gathered wisdom of a thousand years;" but, oh! curious to relate, there is an exempting clause, in favour of the *royal family*, in the royal palaces, or wherever they may be for the time being—which shows that this vice was carried on in such quarters, where, of all other places, it ought not to have been. These laws, therefore, remain a dead letter. Magistrates cannot carry them into effect. As a proof of which, there are more gambling h—ls now in London, than in any other city in the world—while there are plenty of severe laws against them.

The following is an historical account of card playing: Gresco is mentioned in Eastward Hoe, 1605; Mount Saint, (like piquet,) 1608; Prime is mentioned by Sir John Harrington, 1615, he also mentions post; heaving of the man; then followed lodam; bank-a-rout, and gleek; new cut, 1617; knave out of doors; double ruff, and English ruff, 1674; ombre reign of Charles II.; bassett, at the close of seventeenth century; whist, the time of Swift; quadrille is a more modern game; then follows putt, high-game, plain dealing, wit and reason, costly colour; five cards, bone ace, queen nazareen, lanterloo, penn-cast, art of memory, beast, cribbage, and all fours.—*Complete Gamester.*



FESTIVALS, WAKES, AND FAIRS.

"We were not meant to plod along the earth,
 Strange to ourselves, and to our fellows strange :
 We were not meant to struggle from our birth,
 To skulk, and creep, and in one pathway range,
 Act with *stern truth, large faith*, and loving will !
 Up and be doing ! God is with us still."

From the earliest period of the world, man has kept some peculiar days of festivity ; and on these days, if he preserved his innocence, all was well.

In the early period of these reigns, these festivals were kept with great hilarity, which gave much offence to the Puritans. And although many sectarians now cry out against the Catholic festivals, yet they, in their thoughtless zeal, and uncharitable censure, are probably not aware, that the first day of August, the death of Queen Anne, is still kept in England by many dissenters, as a day of festivity ; for on that day the "*Schism Bill*," was to have gone into effect ; but on that day *she* gave up the ghost, to their great joy and satisfaction. That vile act would have debarred every soul, except those who belonged to the "Church of England, as by law established," from educating their own children.*

If it was right then, and since then, to keep this day as a festival, if kept with harmless and sober mirth, surely it may be proper for other classes to keep their festival days.

These events call upon us strongly to exercise our charity. Southey writes : "He who is most charitable in his judgment, is generally the least unjust." And Bickersteth kindly advises us to "be pitiful and compassionate to those in error ;" these feelings show a goodness of heart, and teach us to suspend an hasty opinion. Lavater has an aphorism ; "The wrath that on conviction subsides into mildness, is the wrath of a generous mind."

At Christmas, there was always great rejoicing, great hospitality for many days ; even in the cottages there was good cheer of roast beef, plum pudding, and toast, and ale.

At Houghton Chapel, Nottinghamshire, "*the good Sir William Hollis*, kept his house in great splendour and hospitality. He began Christmas at All Hallowtide, and continued it till Candlemas, during which time *any man* was permitted to stay three days, without being asked who he was, or from whence he came."—*Graphic Illustrator*.

* And if this had been quietly submitted to, a Mr. Bromley, a member of the house of commons, intended to have introduced a bill, to prevent any dissenter from voting at future elections

No doubt this generous knight considered,

"If I ask not my guest whence and whither his way,
 'Tis because I would have him here with me to stay."

And that this was a singular instance who can believe? After having read the general invitation, over the gateway of Montacute House, as mentioned, vol. I. page 76, which generous and general invitation, the writer saw still remaining in large capital letters, about twenty years past. This charitable invitation tells us now, as plainly as though we saw the noble host, the character of the owner; and that

"His liberal eye, doth give to every one,
 Thawing cold fear!"

In the diary of the Rev. John Ward, vicar of Stratford upon Avon, extending from 1648 to 1679. He states, "the Duke of Norfolk expended £20,000 in keeping Christmas. Charles II. gave over keeping that festival on this account; his munificence gave great offence at court." From about the above period, this good old custom began to decline.

In Bunbury's "Life and Correspondence of Sir Thomas Hanmer," who was speaker of the house of commons, in the reign of Queen Anne; there is a quotation from the diary of the Duchess of Grafton: it states, that money was given to the poor who attended, when his grace took coach to his seat at Euston; this seems to show of what importance the annual journey into the country then was considered, how well the circumstance was known, and that an indiscriminate charity was then expected and bestowed.

What a difference between that period and our own; few now give anything; few indeed, except the great Leviathan fundholders, have anything to spare; and the doctrine of these people is, that charity makes people idle and lazy; not being aware, or rather I suppose, not caring about the consequence of such horrible doctrine, which sets at defiance the most holy maxims of the Old and New Testaments.*

But who that has read the *Spectator*, is unacquainted with Sir Roger De Coverley? In that masterly picture, the author, Apelles like, has concentrated all the amiableness, the simplicity, the humour, and amusing weaknesses of that class of which Sir Roger is the great representative, without its vices and defects. From this example we learn, that though many of

* It is but an act of justice to state, that the most generous individual of modern times, was the late Earl of Egremont, who died 1838; he gave away, after he came to his estates, £20,000 yearly, or £1,200,000, in acts of charity and liberality during his lifetime.

the rural squires had the last polish given to their education in London, where perchance they rented chambers for a few terms in the Temple, and frequented the coffee houses to which the wits of the day resorted; yet they returned by no means overburdened with learning, or general knowledge of the world.

They cultivated their paternal acres, watched with almost Druidical reverence the safety of their ancient oaks, jealously defended or enlarged their ancient boundaries, and kept them from trespassers; were members of the worshipful quorum of a bench of magistrates, in which capacity, perhaps, they impressed their tenants with respectful awe, by a speech of three or more minutes long, upon some great occasion, which,

“Like quicksilver, the rhetoric they display,
Shines as it runs, but grasp'd, it slips away.” COWPER.

and enforced especially, those statutes which regarded public decency, their game, and their fish.

When Sunday arrived, they repaired to the village church; the grave yard, which they enter through a long line of uncovered, and bowing peasantry, who took this opportunity of showing their respect for his worship, and receiving his kind enquiries in return; after which, the family ascended “the squire’s canopied pew,” the chief, and oft-times the only seat in the synagogue, where they edified their tenantry during service by the loudness of their responses, while they looked considerably about, to see which of their neighbours or dependants were absent, as well as to impress decorousness upon those present.

And when joyous Christmas came round, then the mansion rang loud and long with their festivities, that seemed a perfect echo of the Elizabethan age; then the warm hearted master caused the doors to be thrown open, that the enjoyments of this soul cheering season might be as general as the blessings it commemorated. A whole hecatomb of fattened hogs, and beeves, and sheep, and poultry, were slaughtered, cut into slices, and distributed among the neighbourhood; and a string of hog’s puddings, and a pack of cards, were sent to every poor family in the parish.

Then also a double quantity of malt* was allowed to the ale,

* In 1646 a quarter (eight bushels) of malt was worth £1 9s.; in 1699, £1 19s. 4d. In the year 1832, there was about thirty million bushels of barley converted into malt. Of hops I do not know the price, it is always a fluctuating crop. In 1830, there were 46,727 acres occupied in cultivating this plant.

In the reign of Henry VIII., brewers were forbidden to put hops and sulphur into ale. In the reign of Edward VI., (his son,) privileges were granted

which was set running into the leathern jacks, and horn cups, in the hall, for every one that called for it; while the table, heart of oak,* was continually set with large rounds and rumps of beef, plum puddings, and mince pies. And at evening, when the Christmas sports of the happy, *because as yet unpillaged*, yeomanry, were making roofs and rafters shake, as though they also were alive with the merriment; the landlord vouchsafed to look in upon their festival, and enjoy the practical jokes that had been long nurtured and treasured up for the occasion. A landlord of this old stamp loved to see the old arras that still lingered upon the dingy walls, and the pictures of his ancestors, that seemed to smile upon him approvingly, for treading in their easy, friendly, and happy footsteps. Then, too, would be admired and valued, as choice heir looms, his antique plate, his massive high-backed chairs, the covers of which were adorned with embroidered flowers, cupids, and shepherdesses, by the needles of his tasteful grandmother, and her industrious household.

He was also proud of his private chaplain, as he justly might, when his reverence attended to his duty; for this gentleman's conduct was very effective;† his house-keeper, and all his throngs of servants, although one half of them were only of use to wait upon the other half, and to dwell with emphatic delight upon the merits and exploits of his aged hunters, which he allowed to graze, labour free, for life, in his park or paddocks.

Such being the conduct of the wealthy, and there being little or no *taxation*, each person was easy in his circumstances; there was then no everlasting din, enquiring about "money-markets," nor, indeed, but little about any other markets. Their minds and their bodies were always ready to partake of mirth, and keep up all the festivals, with the wakes and fairs, as they regularly came round.

Such was "Merry England;" what is she now? (without going into a lengthened detail,) that question may be soon an-

to hop grounds. Tusser, in his "Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry," 1557, thus speaks of this useful plant:

"The hop for his profit, I thus do exalt,
It strengtheneth drink and it flavoreth malt;
And being well brewed, long kept it will last,
And drawing abide, if ye draw not too fast."

In the reign of James I., I expect this plant was not sufficiently cultivated; for in 1608 there was a statute prohibiting the importation of spoiled hops.

* In the city of Winchester there is an oak table, 700 years old, made of thick plank, eighteen feet in diameter; it has been painted over with the colours green and white, in compartments, with a red and white rose, in the Tudor style; it is in the county hall, which was formerly the chapel of the Royal Castle.

† Alas! they are now almost all abolished, except in the Catholic houses.

swered, I am sorry to say, by the numberless boards stuck about in the most conspicuous places : "*Steel traps and spring guns set on these premises.*"

King George III. had them set at Windsor ; this war-loving king knew,

" Which clever smith the prettiest man-traps makes,
To save from thieves, the royal ducks and drakes,
The guinea hens, and peacocks, with their eggs,
And catch his loving subjects by the legs." PINDAR.

On St. Valentine's day, gentlemen sent presents, such as jewelry, silk gloves, silk stockings and garters, (those elegant articles being now manufactured in sufficient quantities,) to their valentines ; these presents, according to Pepys, and other writers of the time of Charles II., were very expensive, often amounting to several hundred pounds ; and, no doubt, accompanied with

" Words of such sweet breath composed,
As made the gift more sweet."

It was usual, when a party of ladies and gentlemen met on this day, to write their names on slips of paper, which being divided into parcels, the ladies drew for the gentlemen, and the gentlemen for the ladies ; those drawn together being considered valentines.

These customs have nearly all been dropped, but the day is still devoted to Cupid, which is kept up by *letters*, and that to a considerable extent. On St. Valentine's day, 1821, there were 200,000 above the usual quantity passed through the two-penny post offices in London only.

Shrove Tuesday was kept with feasts of pan-cakes, made nearly the same, but larger than the delightful buckwheat cakes are made here ; also fritters, which are of the same pasty composition, but to which is added currants, or apples, finely sliced. Both these dishes, well sugared, and a copious squeezing of lemon juice, retains their hold to this time on the English palate, notwithstanding the changes in diet which began with the reformation.

Easter Monday, (indeed the whole week,) was particularly observed. Eating tansy pudding, is a custom peculiar to that day ; this plant symbolized the bitter herbs used by the Jews, at their paschal feast ; but, that the people might show a proper dislike of that ancient people, they ate also of a gammon of bacon. They also played at ball. Brand cites the custom, wherein tansy and ball play are both enumerated :

" At stool ball, Lucias, let us play
For sugar, cakes, or wine,
Or for a tansy let us pay—
The lot be thine or mine.

" If thou, my dear, a winner be,
At trundling of the ball,
The wager thou shall have, and *me*,
And my misfortunes all." 1679.

" Poor Robin's Almanack," for 1677, thus notices this sport very sportively :

" Young men and maids, now very briak,
At barley break, and stool ball friak."

May day was kept most jovially, both in country and town ; in London, the lusty and hearty milk maids danced in the streets with beautiful garlands, composed of the new spring flowers. These joy inspiring days, numerous as the calendar shows them to have been, were kept up with the greatest zeal all over the country, until the close of James I.'s reign—affording *proof sufficient of the more easy circumstances of the commonality.*

The sheep-shearing, in every farm house, was kept up with much warmth and fervour. " Let me see !" says the clown in an old play, (soliloquising,) " I am to buy for our sheep-shearing, three pounds of sugar, five pounds of currants, rice ! what will this sister of mine do with rice ? but my father hath made her mistress of the feast, and she lays it on. She hath made twenty-four nosegays for the shearers ; there will be several tenor singers ; there is one Puritan among them, and she sings psalms to hornpipes. I must have saffron to colour the warden pies, mace, dates none, nutmegs seven, a race or two of ginger, but that I may beg four pounds of prunes, and as many pounds of raisins of the sun."

The harvest homes were well kept. In the 23d chapter of Exodus, 15th and 16th verses, I find, " And thou shalt keep the feast of harvest ; the first fruits of thy labours, which thou hast sown in thy fields, and the feast of ingathering, which is in the end of the year, when thou hast gathered in thy labours out of the field." How proper, therefore, is it to keep up this divine ordinance, when it is done with a grateful, pious, sober, heart-stirring, soul-cheering hilarity ?

The wheat sowing, which soon follows this festival, in the autumn, was kept, as the following verse so generously exemplifies :

" Wife ! sometime this week, if the weather holds cleare,
An end of the wheat sowing, we make for this yeare ;
Remember me, therefore, though I do it not,
The seed cake, the pastries, and frumenty pot." TUSSEN.

At Martinmas, was feasting and conviviality ; and then was laid in salt fish, and other salted provisions for the winter.

On new year's day, inferiors presented little gifts of remembrance to their patrons ; this was continued from the lowest subordinate of society up to the king. An Earl's purse, was of the value of twenty pounds, this was in money ; but it also often contained some fresh imported jewel, especially if any part of the Earl's family had travelled, or held a situation in some foreign possession.

WAKES.—The origin of village wakes was a festival on the dedication, or finish, of the churches, and was originally a religious festival, of course, soon crept in festivity ; but as long as it was observed with sobriety and decorum, no harm would arise. When the various schisms of religion came in, order and decorum would no longer be observed. The whole parish would not assemble in the morning at the church, and hear a sermon, advising them, and preparing the mind to properly observe the day. Therefore, they soon became "exclusively convivial and sinful."

FAIRS.—The fairs have various origins, almost as various as they are in number. They were, for the most part, places and times of extensive purchases, some lasting many days ; and people going on business to them, from fifty to one hundred miles.*

From about the middle of the seventeenth century, when several cities and incorporated towns had been gradually losing their exclusive privileges ; the number of persons living by trade and industry had greatly increased ; during this period, complaints were made of petty shopkeepers living in country villages, one writer states, "that in every country village where is, it may be, not ten houses, there is a shopkeeper, and one that never served an apprenticeship to a shopkeeping trade whatsoever," they are described as "not dealers in pins only, but as carrying on a good trade ;" this could not have been the case, if the people had not been well off. The fairs, therefore, began to be less mercantile, there being a supply of these articles nearer each person's home.

Bartholomew fair, which it may be proper to inform the reader, is annually held on that saints day, in the very heart of "*that monstrous wen*," the city of London, had its origin in the reign of Edward I., and was allowed, by the charter, to be held

* In the old monastic times, the monks of Maxtoke, in Warwickshire, attended Sturbitch fair, near Cambridge, to lay in their yearly necessaries, although an hundred miles distance.

for three days only: but when the allotted time expired, the multitude did not disperse, until hunger or satiety sent them back to their occupations. At last, the popular appetite for the amusements of this carnival, had become so rampant, that, in the reign of Queen Anne, a plan was set on foot, to extend the period to fourteen days; this project very much alarmed the sober part of society, so that whole tempests of projects and petitions were discharged against the proposition.*

All was then a preparation for merriment, uproar, and license, and every parish in the metropolis discharged its population into Smithfield, as into a vast reservoir. Thither went the man of *ton* from the west-end, hoping to exchange his more fashionable, but not much better, diversion, for some vulgar intrigue; thither went the anxious citizen, and his more anxious dame, and his half delighted, half terrified striplings, to drown the cares of a whole year, amid the uproar and confusion of a day: on one side was seen the sleek country grazier, or blue aproned butcher, elbowing their way through the crowd, to settle a bargain in hay, sheep, or bullocks; and on the other, the ambulatory vintner, with his wheelbarrow of geneva. Here too came the thimble rigger with his table, and the bearward with his monkey and dancing bear; the robber, the thief, the bully, and the pickpocket; in the "*sure and certain hope*," that were so much business, and so much folly were mingled together, they would reap a plentiful harvest. Everything that would allure the fancy, or the palate, might be purchased for a trivial sum, amid avenues of show booths, and lanes of stalls; while the roaring of rival showmen, the braying of trumpets, the rattling of drums, the hammering of gongs and cymbals, was enough to make every brain reel, that was not well fortified by nature against such numberless, portentous concussions.

"Thus bad begins, but worse remains behind."

Not only the idleness and tumult, but also the immorality and excesses, of this long fair, had often been considered a civic pestilence, and which the authorities endeavoured to banish; for, in 1702, a proclamation was issued by the Lord Mayor, "for, the suppression of the great profaneness, vice, and debauchery, too frequently practised there, requiring all persons concerned not to let, set, hire, or use any booth, shed, stall, or other erection whatsoever, to be used or employed, contrary to law, for interludes, stage plays, comedies, gambling places, music meetings, or opportunities for enticing, assembling, or congregating idle, loose, and vicious people together, under colour and pretence of innocent diversions and recreations."

Another proclamation was issued in 1707, wherein "the de-

* "Reasons for the punctual limiting of Bartholomew fair to three days, 1711."

plorable increase of profaneness and debaucheries," are emphatically pointed out, and all erections belonging to this fair, are required to be constructed for the purposes of *traffic* only. In order to lessen the immense crowd, the gates and thoroughfares of Christ's and Bartholomew's hospitals were ordered to be shut at ten o'clock, and no persons, who were not inhabitants of those places, were to stay out beyond that late hour.

Such will give some idea of this wonderful pandemonium of strange sights and stranger sounds, and which, notwithstanding these precautions, still kept increasing as the metropolis became extended. It was opened with much pomp and splendour, by the lord mayor and other civic officers proceeding to read the necessary proclamations, his lordship going in the gaudy and massive city state coach, drawn by six horses, accompanied by the sword and mace, and other regalia.

But very few of these vices attended the country fairs and wakes; as a proof of which, the writer has never read or heard of any proclamation being required at any of them. Indeed, the following account of a trial, but a few years past, to suppress the usual sports and pastimes (which although the account may be considered a digression) failed.

Serjeant Best defended the practice and the parties on the day of trial, when he made the following memorable defence: "*We ought to take care to preserve our national habits, manners, and customs. From the union of these, has arisen our national spirit, our love of justice, of independence, and of our country. The true and only source of all our greatness, and all our happiness. Wakes, and their amusements, are amongst the customs, are the fruits of our liberty; he who would destroy them would make a change in our manners and habits, the extent of which we cannot see, and for the consequence of which, no good man would choose to answer.*"

Justice Heath, in his charge, pertinently observed: "*That no man will say that a fair is an illegal assemblage, and such diversions any breach of the peace.*" The jury brought in a verdict of "*not guilty*;" and a righteous verdict it was. Balzac says: "*If those severe censors, who condemn all innocent recreations, had a control over the world, they would strike out the spring and abolish youth; the former from the calendar, the latter from human life.*"

The abolishing of the old Catholic festivals has been a source of great mischief. I do not know the precise number of those days which have been abolished, probably (reckoning the Sabbath day with them) it was one third of the year. The usury and taxing system has drawn this labour and its value into its all-absorbing, but never satisfied, vortex; and this is one reason

why England produces their manufactured articles somewhat lower (notwithstanding their fifty millions of annual taxes) than other countries; which they, in their own defence, endeavour to counteract by excessive tariffs.

Yet all the while the labourers are the worse, both bodily and mentally: the writer has watched their condition for nearly half a century, he can recollect when the country cottages, and mechanic's houses were decently furnished with durable and useful articles, such as a clock, a plate-rack with pewter plates and dishes, strong stools, chairs, and tables, a rack suspended from the ceiling, on which was one or two sides of bacon, good beds, and strong warm clothing; these have been gradually going, piece by piece, as the taxing as progressively increased, which, with the fluctuation of the paper money, which has depressed their wages, until they now nearly resemble the miserable log cabins of poor, illfated Ireland.

The fairs, with the village wakes, furnished the chief domestic amusements of the rural gentry, which the progress of fashion has as yet left. But, unfortunately, they are fast declining.

The wealthy gentry and wealthy townsmen kept a sort of open house while they lasted. Here would be assembled the far off residing country cousins, old school fellows, and early though distant friends; here, there would be the card, the dancing, and the music parties;* and also country and subscription balls, where, of course, the strictest etiquette would have to be observed,

“For nothing in the world's like etiquette,
In kingly chambers, and imperial halls,
As also at the race, and country balls,”

ETIQUETTE.—I am compelled here to make another digres-

* Now would be sung the enlivening madrigal, of which the following is one proper for the occasion:

A MADRIGAL.

“How sweet is every shepherd's song!
How fair the vows that load the tongue,
His soul with every sigh expires,
His bosom flames with furious fires.

This ev'ry day we seem to see;
But when will love and truth agree?

When spiders, for the harmless fly,
In silent ambush cease to lie;
When foxes keen with poultry play,
And from the lambkin run away;
Then may the world with wonder see,
That love and truth at last agree.”

sion, but, according to Beroaldus, "digressions do mightily delight a weary reader, they are like sauces to a bad stomach." If this is true, I shall perhaps be excused.

There was a work, entitled "Youth's Behaviour, or Decency in Conversation Among Men," ninth edition, 1668, which gives a long account of fashionable etiquette, and good manners, at that period. I am sorry I am compelled to be concise, great part of it will not do for *ears polite*; I wish "my paper to be free from an envenomed jest," although Horace tells us, "One may speak in jest, and yet speak truth." This work shows a coarseness and want of delicacy in their manners, which historically gives us a better notion of society than can be given by us poor scribes; however, once for all, "if in the course of my work I shall advance anything a little jocosely, you will surely pardon that liberty."

He directs: "In a room wherein is company, thou must not stretch out thine arms at full length, and toss them hither and thither; if thou laughest, make not a braying like a donkey.

"In coughing or sneezing, wherein is company, make not too much noise; in yawning howl not; and when thou blowest thy nose, blow not a blast like a trumpet.

"When thou sittest in a room with company, put not indecently one leg over the other, but keep them firm and settled, and join thy feet, on the floor, even together; crosse them not one upon the other.

"Being set down to table, *scratch* not thyself; and take thou heed, as much as thou canst, not to spit, cough, and blow thy nose, but if it be needful, do it dexterously without noise, turn thy face sideling; cast not thyself on the table, with thine arms stretched even to thy elbow; sop not the bread in thy wine.

"Taking salt, beware thy knife be not greasy, when it ought to be wiped, which one may do neatly with a little piece of bread, or, as in certain houses where such things be plentiful, with a napkin, but never wipe thy knife with the loaf.

"One ought not to cast under the table, or on the ground, bones, parings, wines, or such like things." Yet at this period, "the floors were covered with rushes." There are also some judicious directions about spitting, which appears to have been very common.

The reading of this curious volume, which was translated from the French, shows that the manners, like the fashions in dress, and also the cookery among the *haut ton*, were modelled from that tasteful and polite nation.

FRIENDLINESS.—Notwithstanding the coarseness, (for as Jahn says, "to polish is not to civilize,") my readers cannot, I think,

help perceiving, that the habits, manners, and customs at these fairs and festivals, tended to make them social, friendly, benevolent; the wealthy mixed with the poor, they fed with them; their sports also were almost all in the open air, therefore, the people at large, could not help but partake with them.

As an instance of the whole public meeting together, in friendly, jocular, merry making. The corporation of New-Castle-upon-Tyne, went forth on Easter, and Whitsun Monday's, to the little mall to play at ball, attended by a great number of the burgesses, and also accompanied with the whole regalia, viz. the sword, mace, and cap of maintenance carried before them; here, besides playing at hand ball, there would be dancing and other amusements joined in by the females. Who does not see how much effect the attendance of these fathers of the town would have in preserving and keeping order and decency? How soon would every specie of rowdyism and indecency, be frowned down, discountenanced, and finally be put a stop to. The attendance of the fair sex has a very powerful and very effective tendency, in this way; its effect has been very properly noticed in our time by De Tocqueville, he writes, "Women are the protectors of morals."

Mills, in his "History of Chivalry," says: "I know not whether the principles of Christian friendship, were not as well understood in their days, as in our own age of boasted light and improvement."

"A generous friendship no cold medium knows,
Burns with one love, with one resentment glows." POPE.

The learned Selden, whom Grotius calls "the honour of the English nation;" cut the following Latin lines, at ten years of age, in the lintel of the door of his father's house at Salvington, in Sussex:

Gratus, honeste, mihi, non claudar, inito sedeque,
Fur, abeas! non sum facta soluta tibi.*

Money went a great way in those reigns. Goldsmith, a later writer, describes a gentleman of his day thus:

"A man he was, to all the country dear,
And passing rich with forty pounds a year."

There were hundreds of the wealthy could say:

"And I can take a good man by the hand,
And feel that we are kin!" MISS BAILLIE.

* It will be understood that it is the *door*, that is presumed to address the stranger,

"Welcome, if honest! Glad such men to greet,
I will not close, walk in, and take thy seat;
Thief, get thee gone! 'gainst thee a stout defence,
I open not, but boldly bid thee hence."

And all this could be done, nay, it was done by the titled, as well as the wealthy, and yet a due degree of etiquette was well observed. The poor and the rich could associate together, each observing and preserving a proper dignity in their manners and behaviour, they reciprocally found that

—————" Friendship's girdle
Must not be put on slackly ; 'tis a chord
That with disuse decays, but never breaks
With straining !"

William Penn said, " Form was good, but not formality."

Their usual salutations were, " God keep you," or " God be with you ;" but with the rustics, it was " How dost do ?" with a thump on the back or shoulder : on which the amiable Cowper observes :

" The man who hails you, Tom or Jack
And proves, by thumping on your back,
His sense of your great merit ;
Is such a friend that one has need,
Be very much his friend indeed,
To pardon or to bear it."

The following were their rules of etiquette, or acquaintance table :

Two glances	} make	{	one bow.
Two bows			one how d-ye-do.
Six how d-ye-does			one conversation.
Four conversations			one acquaintance.

How warmly does every feeling heart respond to the following maxim of Horace : " The greatest blessing, is a pleasant friend," to preserve this blessing inviolable, ought to be our constant care and caution ; and, therefore, in our lighter moments, we should be careful what we do, and what we say : let us always suppose our friend delicately whispered to us :

" Play with me, but *hurt me not*,
Jest with me, but *shame me not* !"

These fairs were oft enlivened by the presence of some smart young recruiting officer, anxious to add to his scanty pay the dowry of some high born rustic, who might be charmed by the glaring gallant ; and sometimes the bearer too, of that glorious attraction, an epauletted red coat and gaudy crimson sash.

Many of these fairs were select and fashionable, and attended by assembled thousands.

That great time in which the whole country round, sent forth their whole inhabitants, created many weeks' previous thought and preparation ; many anxious canvassings, among

the young marriageable misses and masters, about they're going, and who is going, and other sweethearting preliminaries. Anticipation now was not to rise with the sun, and with it set; here were several holidays, and almost an endless variety of fresh and novel sights.

"Gay vanity with smiles and kisses,
Was busy 'mongst the maids and misses." CAWTHORNE.

As Blair writes, "the careless, and the imprudent, the giddy and the fickle, the ungrateful and the interested, everywhere met us." But as Horace generously observes,

"Once to be wild is not a foul disgrace,
The blame is to pursue the frantic race."

The great fair at Coventry, in Trinity week, with the splendid equestrian procession of Lady Godiva, (a beautiful, pious Saxon lady,) lasted from eight days to a fortnight. The taverns and public houses were then decorated with large boughs of green foliage, particularly before their doors, forming a cool shady arbour; this custom began, it is supposed, by the wealthy wine tavern keeper, who had a wine excise license,* reversing the old maxim, "*good wine needs no bush*;" but the foliage being found attractive, those houses who sold ale adopted them also, to invite the thirsty to quench their thirst (after their long perambulations,) on this beverage, which in many cases, was similar to that of Bohemia, where

"Nothing goes in so thick, It must needs follow then,
Nothing comes out so thin, The dregs are left within,"

Sometimes, to mellow this liquor, they mixed with it the pulp of apples, and then called it *lamb's wool*.

They also sold purl, a medicated ale, in which wormwood and other aromatic herbs and spices were used, similar to the cool tankard; (mentioned vol. I. page 135,) the name was given because it purls or mantles, and not, as I have heard frequently stated, from the costly liquor invented by Cleopatra. These were the drinks for the multitude, which they drank copiously.

"Thus as they swim in mutual swill, the talk
Vociferous at once from twenty tongues,
Reels fast from theme to theme." THOMPSON.

In those houses, which could not afford many silver pints or tankards, or drinking glasses, horns to drink out of were plenti-

* Wine Negus was introduced during the reign of Queen Anne, it was invented by a colonel of that name.

ful ; but in the midland counties, the old coarse Staffordshire ware was in use. An old writer cautions his guest in the following homely but friendly language :

“Nay, never growl because the flagon’s black,
Look to the sack within !”

An amusing adventure is told of a visit of the Queen of James I., the beautiful Duchess of Richmond, and the Duchess of Buckingham, to a fair in Essex, a short distance from Theobald’s Palace ; it is thus detailed by Mr. Henslow, in the “Paston papers,” 30th October, 1670. “Last week there being a faire near Audley End, the Queen, the Duchess of Richmond, and the Duchess of Buckingham had a frolicke, to disguise themselves like country lasses, in red petticoates and waiste-coates, and so goe to see the faire ; Sir Bernard Gascoigne, as a countryman, rode before the Queen, and two other gentlemen of the court, rode before the Duchesses ; they had so overdone it in their disguises, and looked so much *more like antiques* than country volk, that as soon as they came to the faire, the people began to goe after them. But the queen, going to a booth to buy a pair of yellow stockings for her sweete heart, and Sir Bernard, asking for a pair of gloves sticht with blue, for his sweete heart, they were soon by their *gibberish* found to be strangers, which drew a bigger flock after them.”

“’Tis true we have those languages still left,
But spoken ; as apparel got by theft
Is worn, disguised and shadow’d.” FELTHAM.

One among them had seen the queen at dinner, knew her, and was proud of telling it ; and thus brought all the faire to see her majesty, the queen. Being discovered, they got on their horses ; but as many of the faire as had horses, got up with their wives and children, or sweete hearts behind them, to get as much gape as they could, ’till they brought them to the court gates. Thus, by ill-managed conduct, was a merry frolicke turned into a penance.”

Boughton Green fair, near Northampton, an old fair, is held for four days in the summer ; it used to be a celebrated mart for wooden ware, such as patten woods, rakes, forks, scythes and spade handles, bowls of all sizes, and wood measures. I attended that fair about thirty years past, and I am sure there was consumed and carried away as presents, 20,000 chests of oranges ; it was very hot weather, and there was no refreshment but what was expensive in booths, being on an uninhabited common, except water (from an adjacent spring,) or fruit. It was also celebrated for crockery. I saw there the largest

collection out of the Potteries I ever saw in my life ; many rows of booths, each 100 yards long, filled principally with tea services ; it was frequented for miles round by " the young folks," to lay in their wedding tea equipage : so elegant, so tempting, so alluring was this extensive, splendid collection, that many a close fisted old granny, or rich uncle, were induced to undraw the purse strings, and treat the favourite plighted females with this necessary appendage to their future social comforts and happiness ; out of which they would cheer the hearts of their new visitors with tea, that most delightful of all refreshing beverages, which, when first introduced, inspired the poet Waller, 1662 to pour forth the following verse in its praise :

"The muse's friend, *Tea*, doth our fancy aid,
Repress those vapours which the head invade ;
And keeps that palace of the soul serene,
Fit, on her birth day, to salute the queen."

Around this tea service would be assembled the relations of both families ;

"The poor, the rich, the valiant, and the sage,
And boastful youth, and narrative old age." POPE.

At which they would do homage, offering the bride their best hopes and good wishes ; which, according to the fervor, the force, and the feelings of the parties, would draw strongly upon her more acute affections, strong enough at times to stop utterance ; but they would be expressed, conflicting as they might be, by the inspired countenance :

"Eyes are vocal, tears have tongues,
And there be words not made with lungs ;
Sententious showers : Oh ! let them fall,
Their cadence is rhetorical." CRAWSHAW.

What an interesting period in the life of females is marriage ?

"Transition passing strange !
A swift yet solemn change,
From maidenhood serene, and fancy free,
To all the unquiet cares
Which envious fate prepares,
E'en for those matrons who the happiest be." MOULTRIE.

It is the beginning of families, and a congregation of families constitute a nation. And as the mother has more to do with bringing up the rising generation than the father, particularly in the early periods of life, how much devolves upon them,

"By *Her*, hands, lips, and eyes, are put to school,
And each instructed feature has its rule." LORD LITTLETON.

How necessary is it, therefore, that they should be well instructed themselves ; how proper it is, that they should be enabled to say, with truth :

“ Our court shall be a little academy,
Still and contemplative in living arts.” SHAKESPEARE.

These fairs were fine opportunities for those who were crossed in love, they offered many happy chances for both parties to renew their sincere and hearty pledges, by offering—

“ Such signs of speech as deaf men hearken at,
Uplifted hats and bonnetts.” LONDON.

Fond parents, who have their little vagaries upon these matters, will, if both parties be sincere, be often disappointed. In the days of Homer he remarked :

“ Were beauty under twenty locks kept fast,
Yet love breaks through, and picks them all at last.”

The witty author of Hudibrass, who lived at this most remarkable period, mostly in the country, and who of course knew the manners and customs of those fairs, emphatically writes :

“ Quoth he ! to bid me not to love, is to forbid me not to move,
My beard to grow, my ears to prick up, or when I'm in a fit, to hiccup.”

How beautifully writes Willis, in the Annoyer :

“ Love knoweth every form of air,
And every shape of earth ;
And comes unbidden every where,
Like thoughts mysterious birth.”

Whenever lovers can meet, they will carry on their amours ; the tongue is not the only member employed on these occasions—that great teacher of politeness and manners, the polished Chesterfield, informs us, (from Raleigh :)—

“ Silence in love, betrays more wo
Than words though ne'er so witty ;
The beggar that is dumb, we know,
Deserves a double pity.”

Bury St. Edmund's fair lasted always a fortnight ; the place of meeting was on the Angel Hill, which was covered with gay tents, like streets. Here the multitude diverted themselves with raffling till it was time to repair to the play ; after that was over, which was early, the company adjourned in select parties, to the houses of the nobility and gentry in the neigh-

ourhood, which were kept open during the whole of the time. For the benefit of the country lasses and lads, to get their wedding gear,

“ Milliners summoned from afar,
Arriv'd in shoals from Temple-bar ;
Strictly commanded to import,
Cart loads of foppery from court.” CHURCHILL.

The wood-cuts in the first volume will give a description of the fashions, while the following extracts will furnish an additional account of their fabrics, of which there were always a plentiful supply for both sexes ; great efforts would be made to appear fine, which would cause, in the more prudent and careful sires, much railing with their sons !

“ As foppish minors court their tailors,
They hate their guardians as their jailors.” *Cambridge Scribleriad.*

A writer of 1676 states, that “ Instead of green say, that was wont to be used for childrens frocks, painted and striped calico is now used ; and instead of a perpetuano, or a shalloon, to line men's coats with, is used a glazed calico, which in the whole is not twelve pence cheaper, yet is abundantly worse ;” but the glazing looked gaudy.

From a work, entitled “ The East India Trade, a most Profitable Trade to this Kingdom,” in 1677, some idea may be formed of the articles then in use by females ; these “ dresses had been wont to be principally made of French cambricks, French and Silesian lawns, and other flaxen fabrics of France and Germany, but they were now superseded by the muslins of India ; plain calicoes were now brought over in considerable quantities from India, to be printed in England, in imitation of the India printed chintz. India wrought silks serve us, instead of so much Italian or French, which cost us almost triple the price of those from India.” The author of that publication is supposed to have been Sir Josiah Child, a London banker, and an East India director, who also put forth another work, “ Brief Observations Concerning Trade and Interest of Money,” 1688, he therein states : “ Gentlemen, in former times, esteemed themselves well clothed in serge gowns, which a chambermaid would now be ashamed to be seen in ; that sixty years before, £500 was esteemed a larger portion than £2000 now.”

This Bury St. Edmund's annual meeting was in great favour with people in high rank, not only on account of the gay parties and amusements with which it was enlivened, but for the

frequent marriages it occasioned, so that it was considered one of the best matrimonial markets in England.*

Whether the matches made at these "matrimonial markets" were always very prudent, is very much to be doubted. A keen observing poet writes :

"Hatred is by far the longer pleasure,
Man loves in haste, but detests at leisure."

Perhaps the following advice of Young may be worthy the deepest consideration :

"————— 'Ere you choose,
Pause, ponder, sift, deliberate, and weigh."

At times, when the writer has perambulated a fair, (and he has visited many, both for business and pleasure,) and wicked Cupid has whispered in his ear, "*which would you like?*" the fair reader, should he be so highly honoured, will, he hopes, excuse him, when he states the reply was, although not disdainfully,

"————— I laugh'd at them all,
For the one was too short, the other too tall ;
Or too plump, or too slender, too young, or too old,
And this was too bashful, and that was too bold."

At another annual fair, held at Easter, in that good old town twelve old women side off for a game at trap ball, which they keep up, with the greatest vigour and hilarity, until sunset. An old lady named Gill, upwards of sixty years of age, has been celebrated as the mistress of this sport for a number of years ; and it affords much of the good old humour to find round, while the merry combatants dexterously hurl the giddy balls to and fro. Afterward, they retired to their homes, where

"Voice, fiddle, and flute,
No longer are mute."

closing the day with apportioned mirth and merriment.

There was a very large fair at Sturbitch, near Cambridge, in the reign of James I., sixty hackney coaches attended from London.

Most of the fairs at this time, are only for cheese, hops, cattle, horses, pigs, and sheep. The sheep are very numerous. The largest sheep fair in the British dominions is at Ballinascloe in Ireland ; there was at that fair, in 1839, between 80,000 and 90,000 sheep.

I cannot help regretting the decline of these festivities. England has suffered much, and is still suffering, from the

* Mackay's "Journey through England."

abolition, "a bow always kept bent will grow feeble and lose its force," is a very old and true simile. It is attributed to the profligate Charles II., the abolition of one of these festivals, and that one, in the eyes of a Christian, the one of the most importance :

"The good old fashion, when Christmas was come,
To call in his neighbours with bag-pipes and drum."

to warm, to exhilarate, and to cheer them at that chill season,

"While every shrub, and every blade of grass,
And every pointed thorn seem'd wrought of glass."

Man must have time for relaxation and reflection, and also for fun and frolic ; if authority is wanting, to whom can I better refer than to Solomon, who has said, "there is a time for everything." *Statesmen* should think of this before it is too late ; the present state of Great Britain offers to their review such a state of things as was never offered to their contemplation before, viz. : a nation of individuals, where the mass of the labourers are *obliged* to be incessantly occupied at their labours, from morning till night, all the year round, like the lowest of animals, to procure a bare existence. It was a remark of Aristotle, that "poverty leads to sedition and crime." From the humble origin of the present minister, Sir Robert Peel, one should suppose he could not fail to perceive this very important circumstance, but he, alas ! seems only to have his mind bent upon raising the means to pay the interest of the national debt, and when that fails, as fail it will, without "an equitable adjustment," who can predict the confusion which will follow ? "While silent their discontent is visible." *Cicero*.

England has been a great, a powerful, and a happy nation ; other nations have often appealed to her, in the noble character of an arbitrator ; and at those periods she had her *fairs, wakes, and festivals*, these customs, therefore, could not have demoralised her. If days of leisure and relaxation may be subject to abuse, they may also be periods of improvement. How many of the young are inspirited to their duty, as well as cautioned and advised by their parents, masters, and guardians, with more effect, to make some extra exertion, or to refrain from expending their money on less useful things, but to reserve it to buy clothes or other needful articles, which will add to their decency or respectability at those annual periods. Those who can be so far inspirited may be farther improved, it advances them one step in the up-hill of life, and constantly appeals to them as a warning to avoid a descent which will make them feel loss and degradation.

But, on the other hand, if there is to be no relaxation, no prospect of ease, either for body or mind, what can they care for? what can they possess which they value? Hopes, expectations, and rewards, those stimulants which rouse the most torpid soul to everything great and noble, which makes it form and fix its most holy resolves, and most durable praiseworthy resolutions, cease their heavenly influences, and they descend to the lowest scale in God's creation, mere senseless, sinful, sensual animals.

For ages there have been *Statute fairs*, for the annual hiring of male and female servants.* A servant so hired is bound to obey during the whole term of the year; the contract is binding on both sides; if any circumstance arises by which either the master or servant is dissatisfied, the jurisdiction of a magistrate can alone arrange it.

This has a very powerful political bearing, and produces as well a great moral effect; hence the servant cannot help but have steady habits, and learn due obedience, while he or she is sure to be supplied with good food, a good bed, and the wages secured, and good examples kept constantly before them.

And hence, in case of war, here is a sailor, or soldier, or militia-man, half drilled; for subordination is become part of his very nature. It was this political system which formed those brave men who could thrice be led on to the fatal assault of the cotton bags at New Orleans, on the memorable 8th of January, 1815. But without this order, subordination and good discipline, they would not have obeyed their orders twice; and although the repetition of those orders was useless, still it shows how such orders were obeyed, and the why and the wherefore such discipline and such bravery could be brought into action. Tully wisely observes, "All our civil virtues, all our studies, all our pleadings, industry, and commendations, lies under the protection of our warlike virtues."

* In the year 1831 their number was as follows:

In England,	77	in a thousand females,	16	in a thousand males.
Wales,	102	"	"	8½
Scotland,	88	"	"	17½
Ireland,	63	"	"	26

It also operates upon the whole labouring population, for the amount, see vol. i. p. 15. See more about this law and the apprentices, vol. i. p. 227.



BELLS AND BELL-RINGING

"Those evening bells, those evening bells,
How many a tale their music tells,
Of youth and home, and that sweet time
When last I heard their soothing chime." MOORE.

It is part of a beautiful song by Moore, which most of us know full well, and which appears to me to head this chapter, on a science *peculiar* to England. It was for ages known by foreigners, as "*the bell-ringing*." It is not that in Great Britain bells were first introduced and rung there.

Bells called *Nolæ*, were used as early as the fifth century. It informs us *Campanæ* (which means bells,) were employed at the funeral of Abbess Hilda, in 680; and ten years after, the art of casting them had so far advanced, that Croy Abbey possessed a peal of bells, whose sounds were then tuned to the diatonic scale; but whether they were sound-machinery, or by striking them by hammers, or according to the present mode, would be an interesting subject for enquiry. *Gent. Mag.* The custom of bell-ringing may be thus traced to the Saxons, and was common at the time of the Norman conquest.

The ringing of a peal of bells in *changes*, according to the principles of *permutation*, is the most delightful out of door play, that can possibly be conceived. And I doubt not, if there was a peal of six or eight bells, in a proper elevator; "the bells, the music, might bordering on Heaven," some of the islands in New York's beautiful bay, rung of an evening, the Battery gardens would be nightly crowded to them.

The music of bells is altogether melody; and the pleasure arises in its interchanges, and the various succession and mutual predominance of the consonants in the sounds produced. Bells have furnished some of the most beautiful similes and comparisons of most of the English poets. Thus says Keats:

"How soft the music of those village bells,
Falling at intervals upon the ear;
In cadence sweet, now dying all away,
Now peeling loud again, and louder still,
Clear and sonorous as the gale comes on."

Wordsworth thus speaks of the entrance to an English churchyard:

"Part shaded by cool leafy elms, and part
Offering a cool resting place to those who seek the house of worship,*
While the bells that ring with all their sweet and plaintive voices,
Or before the last hath ceased its solitary knoll—
Then he enters."

"There is a sublimity in the gradual increase of sounds. It is equally sublime to listen to sounds when they retire from us." In bell-ringing—Crescendo, and Diminuendo, so delightfully charming and so difficult of exquisite execution on any instrument, is by these performed with the air, in the highest perfection. Milton writes

"Ring out ye metal spheres,
And let your silver chime
Move in melodious time,
And let the bass of heaven's deep organ blow."

And again—

"With other echo late I taught your shades,
To answer and resound far other song."

In the whole hemisphere of sound, there is no circumstance more strikingly curious, than that of an echo. Echoes are produced by a reflecting body—as a house, a hill, or a wood, and indeed on the main sail of a ship; for in Professor Silliman's Journal, vol. 19, there is recorded an instance of the bells of Saint Salvador, at Brazil, having been heard out at sea one hundred miles!

How sublime would be the effect of a merry peal, their various melodious changes, being reflected back by the Neversink hills, the sails of the shipping, the various eminences of the Jersey shore, and the prominences of this large city.

"Oft on a plat of rising ground,
I hear the far off curfew sound,
O'er some wide water'd shore,
Swinging slow with sullen roar."

If such is the effect of the single curfew, how rich would it be with a well graduated lively peal, heard in the morning, when the ear has been refreshed by sleep. The notion of their sounds being much enhanced, when situated near to water, wants no confirmation, when we recount the case of the sentinel, who was charged with sleeping upon his post, on the ramparts of Windsor Castle. The life of this man was saved by the extraordinary circumstance of his having heard, at midnight,

* Many of the pilgrims who visit Shakespeare's tomb in the church at Stratford-upon-Avon, speaks enthusiastically of the long avenue of wide spreading limes, which cover the seated walk to the principal entrance.

St. Paul's clock, London, strike *thirteen*, when it should have struck only twelve. The fact was proved by several witnesses, although the distance, twenty-two miles, apparently would have rendered the circumstance impossible. It was supposed that the course of the river, and the stillness of the night, assisted the conveyance of the sound, which, like a miracle, saved the delinquent from death.

There are few persons who are not affected by the sounds of bells, when rung in a scientific manner. Of all musical sounds, they are among the first that present themselves to our attention; and for that reason, they make a deep impression upon us. When heard at a distance, they fall with a delightful softness upon the ear, and in the midst of rural scenery, they powerfully excite the imagination, and recall the most pleasing scenes of our youth.

“So have I stood at eve on *Isis* banks,
To hear the merry Christ church¹ bells rejoice,
So have I sat, too, in thy honour'd shades
Distinguish'd Magdalen,² on *Cherwell's* banks;
To hear thy silver Wolsey's³ tones, so sweet;
And so, too, have I paused and held my oar,
And suffer'd the slow stream to bear me home,
While Wyckham's⁴ peal along the meadows ran.” HURDIS.

There is a pleasing loquaciousness about bells, appealing finely to every imagination; this loquacity has given rise to the following saying: “as the bell tinkles, so the fool thinks;” or *vice versa*, “as the fool thinks, so the bell tinkles. Man boasts of being the only creature endowed with language, but a piece of mere mechanism, can feelingly hold forth most sensible discoursing, as the verse from Moore so beautifully sets forth.

We all know that a bell has a long tongue. What though it may have an empty head? *That is*, but the peculiarity of most of our verbose declaimers, who seldom teach anything worthy of our attention, or applause. While the applauding tongues of the clappers—“Gingeling in whistling winds, as clere and eke as loud as dothe the chappell bell.”† rouses in us thousands of by-gone associations.

The sound of bells affect both animate and inanimate objects; there is a pillar in the cathedral at Rheims, trembles sensibly when the bell tolls. A dog belonging to a change ringer, used to accompany his master to the belfry of Saint Martin's, in Leicester; and upon commencing (upon one of the noblest

¹ Christ church college. ² Magdalen College. ³ Wolsey gave this peal.
⁴ William of Wyckham, Bishop of Winchester, died, 1404.

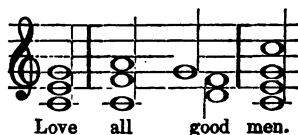
† Chaucer.

peal of ten bells in England,) a peal of changes, he would lay himself quietly down, nor attempt to stir, till the bells began to ring the *finishing round*. He would then get up and shake himself, and prepare to be off.

The key of bells prove a fact, that the pitch has been gradually changing the last two centuries. It is higher in England than in other countries. The tone of St. Paul's bell, may be imitated

by putting down the three following notes  upon the

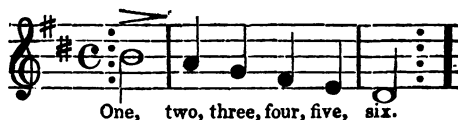
piano forte. This combination produces a rich and sweet sensation upon the ear, called a concord. After which, we may try the following combinations, by which we obtain all the sounds of the octave; and which, played in succession, form the notes of a peal of eight bells, or what is called the diatonic scale.



Every one must have remarked the cheerful gaiety of some bells, and the mournful tone of others. Who can have listened to the succession of five, without feeling their touching melancholy?



or not have noticed that tone of regret we hear in the village peal of six?



How delightful at even tide to hear their plaintive song! If we would shun these mournful sensations, and court a livelier strain, we must seek the cheerful peal of eight:



One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight.

or that of the sprightly ten, warbling forth their notes of joy :



One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten.

From the ringing of bells we derive an expression in music, of all others the most delightful, that increasing and dying away of the sounds, as they are wafted to or from us by the swelling breeze. In upland countries, we can enjoy these sublime effects in the highest perfection ; where these tones wind round the hill, or down the woodland vale. How their voices come swelling upon the ear, like the revelry of friends ! but no sooner heard, than the wind has swept them away, and they retire in the faintest whispers, but only to be again heard in the never to be (exactly) twice repeated changes. These effects are highly poetic, and will forcibly touch the feelings as long as sounds remain.

Bells.	Changes.
2 2	
3 6	
4 24	
5 120	
6 720	
7 5,040	
8 40,320	
9 362,880	
10 362,8800	
11 39,916,800	
12 479,001,600	

By the following table it appears that even in the plain and simple arrangement of natural sounds, according to the species of octaves, without any interventions of flats or sharps ; eight notes or bells will furnish 40,320 different passages. Supposing 720 could be rung in an hour, it would occupy seventy-five years ten months and ten days, to ring the whole changes on twelve bells. To ring all the changes on a peal of eight bells, is sufficiently lengthy, and which requires much practice to properly perform.

There have been many bell-ringing societies in England, and men of consequence have been enrolled as members. The celebrated Judge Hale, at one period of his life, belonged to a society of change ringers, and many others

—“Once famed, now *dubious* or *forgot*
And buried, midst the wreck of things that were !”

The following (*verbatim*) are the rules of the "College Youth's," society of bell-ringers, at Tong church, Salop.

"If that to ring you doe come here,
you must ring well, with hand and eare.
Keep stroke of time and goe not out
or else you forfeit out of doubt;
Our law is so constructed here
for every fault a jug of beer.

If that you ring with spurr or hat
a jug of beer must pay for that

If that you take a rope in hand
these forfeits you must not withstand,
or if that you a bell o'er throw
it must cost sixpence ere you goe.

If in this place you swear or curse,
Sixpence to pay, pull out your purse

Come pay the clerk, it is his fee,
for one that swears shall not goe free.

These laws are old and are not new,
Therefore the clerk must have his due

George Harrison, 1694.

Many learned and instructive works have been written on this science by amateurs; one called "*Campanalogia Improved*," 1733; before this, was a work called "*Tintinalogia, or Art of Ringing*," 1668, "which gave rise to a trio, or concerto, set to music by John Jenkins; who wrote also the *Cries of Newgate*, all humour and very whimsical. Anthony Wood said "he was a little man with a great soul."

On days of rejoicing for *Victories*, the whole peal, often consisting of perhaps twelve heavy bells, are all struck together, which produces loud reports, equalling, but far more musical and enlivening, than

"————— The cannon's roar,
Bursting from the bosom of the hollow shore;
The dire explosion the whole concave fills,
And shakes the firm foundation of the hills;
Now pausing deep, now bellowing from afar,
Now rages near the elemental war;
Affrighted echo opens all her cells,
With gathering strength the passing clamour swells;
Check'd or impelled, and varying in its course,
It slumbers, now awakes with double force:
Searching the straight and crooked hill and dale,
Sinks in the breeze, or rises in the gale;
Chorus of earth and sky the mountains ring,
And Heaven's own thunder through the vallies ring!"

At some particular funerals the bells are muffled, which is by pieces of old hat being tied round the clappers; this melody has quite a melancholy effect. After the body has been deposited in the earth, one side of the clapper is stripped of its

file, and a few rounds more are rung, this produces a different effect upon the feelings, for the sounds are alternately open and buffed; then the other part is taken off, and a few more finish the ceremony. App. 347.

Hand-bells are called *carillons*, three people may ring six, one in each hand, which produces very fine change ringing, and in an open boat, upon the water, is pleasingly interesting. Sometimes they are struck suspended, and if there are a sufficient, any musical tune may be played upon them.

Bells were rung in former days in England, and are at this time on the continent, to announce coming on storms, and thus give early notice to those who may be employed away from their homes, to return and make proper security or precaution, closing up their houses, or out-buildings, or other articles which may be exposed; and not, as is generally supposed, from a sort of superstition. Storms often do immense mischief to vines, which, by timely precaution, may be avoided, particularly at the times of blossoming and ripening.

Almost all the bells have mottoes, quaint, curious, and instructive. The following are given, which, while it shows their use, will add another instance to the many which I have produced, showing that our forefathers were a merry, yet pious, people, and that they made use of every agreeable object that presented itself, to gratify them and join with them in their merry makings, and by that means communicated their joyous hilarations to others:

*Laudo Deum verum,
Plebem voco,
Congrego clerum,
Defunctos ploro,
Pestem fungo,
Festa decoro.*

I praise the true God,
I call the people,
I assemble the clergy,
I lament the dead,
I drive away infections,
I grace the festival.

Which I have thus versified:

The true God's praise I sing, whilst the people I cheer;
In pestilence I warn them, I toll at death's bier;
I assemble the clergy to preach forth God's word;
The hungry I call to the plentiful board;
I rejoice in victories, by land or by sea,
When the bride-groom rings the bride I peal merrily."

On another bell the motto is:

*Funera plango,
Fulgura frango,
Sabbato pango,
Excito lentos,
Paco cruentus,
Dissipo ventos,*

I bemoan the dead,
I abate the lightning,
I announce the Sabbath,
I arouse the indolent,
I appease the revengeful,
I dissipate the winds.

which may be thus versified :

At funerals I bewail the dead,
The brilliant lightnings flash I spread,
On Sabbath day I call to prayer,
And arouse the torpid to be there,
Foul winds I scatter o'er the earth,
And appease man's bloody minded wrath.

I am aware my versification is not of the most brilliant cast, but I find, "in the descriptive poetry of the middle ages," and these two bells and their mottoes are of that period, "there was no attempt to conquer difficulties by redundant words, objects only are named, and the rest is left to the imagination, a word or comparison places them before our eyes." *Digby.*

It was very likely, on such a bell as this, that the song of "The old Bell," was written, of which the following is one of the verses :

"For full five hundred years had swung,
In his old grey turrett high,
And many a different theme had sung,
As time went passing by."

In the ancient tower of Leak church, near Northallerton, Yorkshire, there are three bells, one came from Rievaulx Abbey at the time of the Reformation ; it has the name of Aelred Grendall upon it, who was the third abbott, he died in 1167, so this bell must be nearly 700 years old.

But bells serve also as historical records ; a peal of eight bells was put in St. Helen's church tower, Worcester, 1706, with couplets to Blenheim, Barcelona, Ramilies, Menia, Turin, Egen, Marlborough, and Queen Anne.

After the fall of Jerusalem, the infidel Turks stipulated there should be no crosses placed upon churches, nor *bells tolled*, nor processions—which has been closely copied in England, as it respects the Catholics, since the Reformation.*

GREAT TOM, OF LINCOLN, was the finest bell in England, his tone was originally C, but sunk to A upon the lowest space, like the chord of A upon a full organ.

"This celebrated bell was originally cast in the Minster yard, in the year 1610, a temporary foundry having been erected for that purpose ; there are three accounts of its weight, one account says, 4 tons 14 cwt. or 10,528 lbs. ; another, 10,400 lbs. ; a third, 9,894 lbs. ; it would hold 424 gallons, ale measure, it

* Abraham Reedhall, of Gloucester, brought bell-founding to great perfection ; his descendants continued the business, and from 1684 to 1774, they cast of peals and single bells 3594.

was 22 feet in circumference, and a man, rather above the middle size, could stand upright in it. It had not been swung for nearly 30 years, on account of his shaking the north-west tower where he was hung, but the hours were struck upon him by the clock hammer;" and which the writer once heard nine miles off. "He became cracked near the rim, and an attempt to restore the tone, by cutting a piece out, having proved unsuccessful, he was taken down in August, 1834, and a new Great Tom has been cast in London from the metal, which is now suspended in the more lofty central tower. He started from the foundry of Mr. Mears, in Whitechapel, on a carriage drawn by nine horses, on the 7th April, 1835, and arrived on the 13th, having travelled a distance of 132 miles, when he was received in grand procession by the *military*, public schools, and companies of ringers and musicians, and having been conducted to the minster, was then drawn by manual strength into the center of that beautiful building, and was raised to his new station a few days after." *Gent. Mag.*



ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH, COVENTRY.

N. E. View.

Particulars of a peal of ten bells :

feet.	inches.	thick.	description.	cwt.	grs.
4	9	by 3 $\frac{3}{8}$	Tenor Maiden,	31	1
4	3 $\frac{1}{4}$	" 3 $\frac{1}{8}$	" "	23	0
3	10	" 2 $\frac{1}{8}$	opens $\frac{1}{8}$ th full,	17	1
3	7 $\frac{1}{2}$	" 2 $\frac{1}{8}$	Maiden,	14	0
3	4 $\frac{1}{2}$	" 2 $\frac{1}{8}$	opens $\frac{1}{8}$ th	11	2
3	1 $\frac{1}{4}$	" 2 $\frac{3}{8}$	opens a little,	9	2
2	11	" 2 $\frac{3}{8}$	" "	9	0
2	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	" 2 $\frac{3}{8}$	skirted,	8	1
2	8	" 2 $\frac{3}{8}$	foot "	7	0
2	6	" 2 $\frac{7}{8}$	Treble Maiden,	6	3
				138	2
Weight of clappers,				2	3

15,839 lbs., or 141 1

These ten bells are hung in the tower of St. Michael's church Coventry, of which the foregoing engraving presents a north-east view. The church was founded 1133, and is, I believe, the largest in England, without a transept; it consists of three aisles, the middle one is 50 feet high, the whole length 200 feet, and the width is 127 feet, inside measure. The steeple was begun 1373, and was pronounced, by Sir Christopher Wren, to be "*a master-piece of architecture.*" The tower is 100 feet high, the walls, at the base, are 8 feet thick, occupying an area of 36 feet square; upon this square tower stands an octagonal prism 32 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet high; on this prism is raised the spiral of the spire 130 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet, making in the whole, 299 $\frac{1}{2}$ feet; the walls of the spire are 17 inches thick at the bottom, gradually tapering in thickness and circumference to the top. The architect has played consummate art and symmetry, in a geometric proportion, between sprightliness and grandeur, giving to the whole a graceful and beautiful appearance. This "Heaven-directed spire" may be seen twenty miles off.

The bells were first put into the tower 1429, and when the wind is favorable, may be heard distinctly six miles. When all are swinging together, ringing changes on days of festival, they pour forth a melody which must be heard to be duly joyfully conceived, the delightful charm sets description at defiance; to these bells are attached a set of musical chimes, which ring merry tunes every three hours, and play a different tune every day in the week. No architect, after this, need feel reluctance in being "*sent to Coventry,*" where he may have eye-sight and hearing so much gratified.

The following are very beautiful scraps on bells, and bell-ringing :

" At last a soft and breathing sound
Rose like a stream of rich distill'd perfume
And stole upon the ear ; that even Silence
Was took 'ere she was aware, and wish'd she might
Deny her nature, and be evermore
Still, to be so displaced !" MILTON.

" But hark ! that blythe and jolly peal,
Makes the Franciscan steeple reel." *Scott's Lady of the Lake.*

The royal funerals are always at night, by torch light ; the following lines well apply :

" The midnight clock has tolled, and hark the bell
Of death beats low ! heard ye the note profound ?
It pauses now, and now with rising knell, ~~it~~
Flings to the hollow gale its sullen sound !" MASON.

It is a custom all over England, to ring on Christmas eve and New Year's eve ; hundreds may then say :

" ————— Oft I hear
Upon the silence of the midnight air,
Celestial voices swell in holy chorus,
That bears the soul to Heaven !"

The following exquisite piece of poetry, by Arthur Cleveland Coxe, shows that talented poet to have caught this delightful charm, and to have historically and pathetically expressed himself :

THE CHIMES OF ENGLAND.*

The chimes, the chimes of Motherland,
Of England green and old,
That out from fane and ivied tower
A thousand years have toll'd ;
How glorious must their music be,
As breaks the hallow'd day,
And calleth, with a seraph's voice,
A nation up to pray.

Those chimes that tell a thousand tales,
Sweet tales of olden time !
And ring a thousand memories
At vesper and at prime ;
At bridal and at burial,
For cottager and king—
Those chimes—those glorious Christian chimes—
How blessedly they ring.

* From "The Poets and Poetry of America," by Rufus Wilmot Griswold.

Those chimes, those chimes of Motherland,
 Upon a Christian morn,
 Outbreaking as the angels did,
 For a Redeemer born ;
 How merrily they call afar,
 To cot and baron's hall,
 With holly deck'd and misletoe,
 To keep the festival.

The chimes of England, how they peal
 From tower and Gothic pile,
 Where hymn and swelling anthem fill
 The dim cathedral aisle ;
 Where windows bathe the holy light
 On priestly heads that fall,
 And stain the florid tracery
 And banner dighted walls.

And then those Easter bells in spring,
 Those glorious Easter chimes ;
 How loyally they hail thee round,
 Old queen of holy times !
 From hill to hill, like sentinels,
 Responsively they cry,
 And sing the rising of the Lord,
 From vale to mountain high.

*I love ye, chimes of Motherland,
 With all this soul of mine,
 And bless the Lord that I am sprung
 Of good old English line ;
 And like a son, I sing thy lay,
 That England's glory tells ;
 For she is lovely to the Lord,
 For you ye Christian bells !**

And heir of her ancestral fame,
 And happy in my birth,
 Thee, too, I love, my forest land,
 The joy of all the earth ;
 For thine thy mother's voice shall be,
 And here—where God is king,
 With English chimes, from Christian spires,
 The wilderness shall ring.

He also makes some pretty allusions to bells in some elegant stanza to old churches. In the same work of beautiful selections, there are some fine poetic allusions to bells, in the "Belfry Pigeon," by N. P. Willis. To conclude, then,

"Ring on, ye bells, most pleasant is your chime."
Wilson, Isle of Palms.

* My feelings have irresistibly compelled me to put this verse in italics.

HERALDRY.

"Be mine to read the records old,
Which thy awak'ning bards have told,
And when they meet my studied view,
Hold each strange tale devoutly true." COLLINS.

"HERALDS are as old as priests; they were criers or messengers; they were chroniclers and historians." In the 22d chap. of Numbers, 2d verse, we may read, "All the children of Israel shall camp by their troops, ensigns, and standards, and the houses of their kindred round about the tabernacle of the covenant."

Heraldry is a key to history and biography, and is daily becoming more and more acknowledged. Two initials and a crest have been the means of establishing the once owner (my own name, but I dare not claim alliance to him) of a very old mansion, built 1461, at Southam, in Gloucestershire. When Ralph Lord Cromwell, was treasurer to Henry VI., he builtattershall castle, in Lincolnshire, and in part of the sculpture of the fire-places there are among many other heraldic devices a purse, which is not only a pretty ornament, but is at once symbolic of his office, and the date of its erection.

There are no coronets of the nobility in military costumes, but only in robes of state. The first English subject who bore arms quarterly was Hastings, Earl of Pembroke. Family arms do not seem to have been continuedly adopted until toward the reign of Edward I.

Seals were in use as family marks many ages before even wealthy families could write their names.

There was no heraldic armorial bearings on coins before the thirteenth century.

It is supposed that it was Pope Boniface, who was pontiff from 1294 to 1303, that first used a seal with arms to his private official deeds.

"Artists often make great blunders in heraldry, by making the heraldic animals resemble those of nature; they should understand they are not so intended, they are entirely symbolic like the hieroglyphicks of Egypt; the prescriptive forms should not be varied under this mistaken idea, which is outrageous to the eyes and judgment of those who study this amusing historic art. Besides, many of the heraldic animals are not to be found in nature's list, as they are used only symbolically, this licence may be poetically or imaginatively allowed. There is an anecdote told of Brooke, the herald, (and one of the most sceptical of his class,) going to the Tower of London purposely to see the lions; when this worthy king at arms was shown the royal

beasts, he considered the warden was hoaxing him; he said, "he had *tricked* lions any time these forty years, *passant*, *rampant*, *couchant*, and *regardant*, and that he knew what a lion was, but never saw one like that."

A correspondent of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, states: "It was not originally intended that knights should carry elephants upon their heads, nor, in fact, any other entire animal; a head, or a jamb, (a paw,) or a wing, was sufficiently weighty for such a situation. The badges or cognizances for the arm were something smaller still, and more simple; a knotted cord, an *etoile*, (a star,) a crescent, a buckle, a fetterlock, a cross, were esteemed sufficient for that purpose; any object, in short, which conveyed to the mind of a rude, simple, and unlettered man, untaught in the mysteries of what some people are ready to call heraldic jargon, (having made it such by their own blundering,) could recognise at sight.

As the Americans are such travellers, they should study this highly instructive art. They can scarcely visit any European country without finding memorials which are only to be thus unravelled; that learned linguist, Sir William Jones, says: "Ignorance is to the mind what darkness is to the nerves, both cause an uneasy sensation, and we naturally love light, when we have no design of applying it to essentially useful purposes."

Suppose the people who constructed those wondrous buildings in central America, had left us their heraldic signs, how much more easy would be the solution of that hidden mystery which now surrounds them. They had a system of heraldry: for, according to Solis, over the gates of Montezuma's palace, there was sculptured a griffin, being half eagle and half lion displayed, and holding a tiger in its talons: probably, therefore, through this science, some one may be enabled to unravel their wonderful history.

The present European system of heraldry is attributed to the crusades, a war, as Fuller says, "for continuance the longest, for money spent the most costly," (yet without creating national debts,) "for bloodshed the cruelest, for pretences the most pious, and for the true intent the most politick the world ever saw."

As those enthusiastic bands of men were composed of all the European nations, they must each have had their distinguishing marks. Thus, on the English banner, the cross was argent silver, or white; on the French, the cross was gules or red; on that of Flanders, the cross was synople or green. The knights of St. John of Jerusalem, wore a black mantle, with a cross argent emblazoned thereon; the knights templars wore a white mantle with a red cross:

"And on his breast a bloody crosse he wore,
The deare remembrance of his dying lord." SPENSER.

"The feudal science of English heraldry," says Digby, "rejects all immoralities, indicating, to a certain degree, the purity of the manners of the age." Some years past it was stigmatised as "a science belonging to fools with long memories." It should rather be designated as "*a science calculated to make fools wise.*"

It has ingeniously called into its service, almost every object in natural history, and every symbol illustrative of such multitudinous objects, while it enforces the maxim of Horace Smith, that "the earth, sea, and air, is a three-leaved Bible."

The earliest roll of heraldry is of the reign of Henry III. ; the oldest document extant is of the time of Edward I. The English college of arms was founded by Richard III.

Shakspeare, in "Taming the Shrew," says : "If no gentleman, no arms ;" if not by right, there was, as I shall presently show, by courtesy, even for the merchant and "the uncrested yeoman." "But let us view those things with closer eye."

"Not rough nor barren are the winding ways
Of hoar antiquity, but strewn with flowers."

In former days there were nine descriptions of gentry who could use coat armour, and for a fee they had them registered. But the very trader could use it, though he could not presume to adopt arms in which he had no property ; but, nevertheless, by long custom, he was amply provided with ornaments for his mansion or his tomb ; first, he could use the arms of the town of which he was a citizen or burgher ; secondly, those of his company, of which he was a member ; thirdly, those of his trade or livery ; and, fourthly, his merchant's brand.



The wood cut represents a brand from a once beautiful half-timbered house, at Lynn, in the county of Norfolk, built by Walter Coney, a merchant, in the 15th or 16th century, since taken down.

At that period, an English merchant's brand was a sufficient guarantee for the excellent quality of the goods, and the faith and integrity of the merchant. In Walker's

"Critical Pronouncing Dictionary," 1825, to the honour of that nation in former days he states, on the word *Swindle* : "This word has been in very general use for near twenty years, and

has not yet found its way into any of our Dictionaries. From the recent introduction, one should be led to believe that this country was, till lately, a stranger to this fraud; but that it should be imported to us by so honest a people as the Germans, is still more surprising. That a language is a map of the science and manners of the people who speak it, will scarcely be questioned by those who consider the origin and progress of the human understanding, and if so, it is impossible that the manners should not influence the language; therefore, we may conclude that the faith of traffickers was more sacred in England than in Germany, though Germany might, in other respects, be less vicious than England."

The rural yeoman, if he had invented any new tool, or implement, or brought into cultivation any new plant, might have had it sculptured on his grave or tomb-stone; and where so proper, and so long to record it, for the benefit of posterity.

In the year 1681, deputies from the herald's college visited the counties to investigate titles, enrol weddings, births, and burials, such accounts were considered good documentary evidence in disputed successions, or on any other occasion wherein they might be needful. At this time the births of the nobility are regularly registered there.

Consuls, ambassadors, or other officers dying abroad, and being buried abroad, may, if they please, have the royal arms as well as their own private coat, sculptured on their tomb.

In the diary of Peter Le Neve, is an entry, "May 1st, 1696, Seigneur Sorenzo, Ambassador from Venice, was knighted at Kensington. Their ambassadors always claim that honour, and also the sword of the king; Sorenzo had William III.'s sword, worth £100.

In the time of Elizabeth, Hawkins (knighted by her, and the father of one of her admirals,) was the first who was extensively engaged in the slave trade; he thought it no disgrace to have a *demi-moor* on his escutcheon, as part of his armorial bearings. He did not say, as Cowper afterward wrote:

"I pity them greatly, but I must be mum,
For how can we do without sugar and rum?"

The rowers of state barges have very frequently silver badges on one arm, these are called *cognozances*.

Heretofore, noblemen and gentlemen of fair estates had their heralds, who wore their coats of arms at Christmas, and at other solemn times, and cried "*Largesse*," thrice. *Aubrey*.

Heraldry has always been scrupulously and jealously watched. In Le Neve's MS. catalogue of knights, are the following remarks: speaking of "Williams, who calls himself the queen's

occulist, he was knighted by the queen, (Anne,) 1705, as a mark of royal favour, for his great service done in curing a great number of seamen and soldiers of blindness, as the gazette said ; he was a mountebank formerly, and servant to Peutens ; also a barber at Ashden, in Essex ; had no right to arms, but bore by usurpation the common coat of Read, azure, a griffin segreant. His father was a shoe-maker at Hailsworth, in Sussex." Also, in speaking of " Edward Haines, first phesitian to the queen, (Anne,) 1705, knighted at Windsor, Sunday, 29th July ; he hath no right to arms, his father sold herbs, &c., in Bloomsbury market, London." I presume he means these individuals had no right to bear coat armour, without they were granted by the crown, that being considered the fountain of honour.

Bishop Earle, thus describes an upstart or pretender to gentility : " he is a holiday clown, and differs only in the stuff of his clothes, not the stuff of himself, for he bare the king's sword before he had arms to wield it ; yet, being once laid o'er the shoulder with a knighthood, he finds the herald his friend. His father was a man of good stock, though but a tanner or usurer : *he* purchased the land, and *his son* the *title*. He has doffed off the name of a country fellow, but the look not so easy ; and his face still bears a relish of churme milk. He is guarded with more gold lace, than all the gentlemen of the country, yet his body makes his clothes still out of fashion. His house keeping is seen much in the distinct families, and serving men attendant on their kennels ; and the deepness of their throats, is the depth of their discources. A hawk, he esteems the true burden of nobility, and is exceeding ambitious to seem delighted in the sport, and have his fist gloved with jesses. A justice of peace he is, to domineer in his parish, and do his neighbour wrong with more right. He will be drunk with his hunters for company, and stain his gentility with drippings of ale. He is fearful of being sheriff of the shire by instinct, and dreads the asize week, as much as the prisoner. In sum, he's but a clod of his own earth, or his land is the dunghill, and he the cock that crows over it ; and commonly, his race is quickly run, and his children's children, though they escape hanging, return to the place from whence they came."

Queen Elizabeth had the magnanimity to say, "*Money in her subjects' purses was as well there as in her exchequer,*" but since they have run up a debt, which is " wrote up at the stock exchange with a figure of 8 and eight cyphers ;" every chancellor of the exchequer acts the part of a ravenous shark, snapping at everything that comes in his way. Those, therefore, who use heraldry on their plate, their carriages, or their seals, are compelled to pay a yearly tax ; this very year, a gentleman

at Manchester was surcharged (and a surcharge, if you cannot get relieved, doubles the amount that year) for using a seal of Neptune upon it; the commissioners could not, or would not, relieve him; he wrote to the minister, who told him the surcharge was an imposition, he thereby got relieved, such an impression being only a fancy seal, and not contemplated by the act.

Previous to the Reformation, there were a few instances of the royal arms being put in churches; since that event, (as the ruler, whether male or female, is declared head of the church,) that custom has become universal. There is no particular law for it, but the clergyman takes care it is done. In all the churches, built by Wren, they have never been placed over the communion table, which is rather a common place for them in the rural districts.

The supporters to the arms of England have been often varied: Edward III. had a lion and an eagle; Richard II. had a lion and a white hart; Richard III. had a lion and a boar; Henry VII. had a dragon (his own supporter) and a grey-hound, (which was the supporter of the house of York.) James I. brought in the Scotch unicorn, to which was added the lion, the longest known supporter which now remains.

In Le Neve's diary, 5th February, 1695, he has the following entry about a noble person's funeral: Lady Mary Heveringham lay in state, she was carried out of town (London) in state, between twelve and one, at midnight, through the city toward Ketteringham, Norfolk, with pennons, escocheons, and four banner rolls; although her husband, William Heveringham, Esq., was attainted, being one of the *regicides*, and never restored.

BRASSES.—As I have previously stated, (vol. i. p. 251) the monumental brasses, once so thickly strewed in all the churches, before the short-sighted Puritans waged war against them, "preserved armorial bearings before the creation of a college of arms, and they also illustrated the costumes, genealogies, and other historical rules and customs."

The earliest known brass is in Trumpington church, near Cambridge, on Sir Roger de Trumpington, who died 1289. It was not put up till several years after his death. A paper was read last year, by H. Addington, Esq., of Lincoln college, before the architectural society of Oxford; in which he exhibited copies of a series of brasses of every age down to their destruction, with the costumes of each period, of bishops, priests, merchants, warriors, and ladies; each as they appeared in life, in the dress peculiar to their age.

"The last and most interesting of these brasses, is the magnificent one of Archbishop Harsnett, at Chigwell, in Essex, 1631; with that veneration for antiquity, with which he was so strongly imbued, he gave in his will ample instructions for his tomb, which has been strictly followed; the inscription on a slip of the brass surrounding the effigy, bearing the evangelists, with their symbols at the angles, is exactly in accordance with the ancient examples; the representation of the archbishop is clad in his rochet, covered with a splendidly embroidered cope, bearing his staff in his left hand, and his right holding a small book; on his head, which is rendered patriarchal by the length of the beard, is the mitre. Such was the attire of a bishop at that period, such was the dress which dignified a *Laud*; it has since then ceased to be the episcopal costume of the church of England."*

Hartshorne's "Monuments," &c. states, that the brasses to the Wynn's, at Llanwryst, are in several respects worthy of attention. They are among the latest of importance, and they are cut with a degree of delicacy, that no line engraver, at present, need feel ashamed to own. It is singular, that the name of this engraver was Sylvanus Crewe, (an artist whose works are equal to those of Marshall and Fairthorne,) should have entirely escaped the notice of the biographers of the fine arts."

So that it appears, that although the plates were principally imported from Flanders, yet, some of the embellishments and illustrations were added by English artists.

I have been informed that Mr. Thomas King, an antiquarian of Chichester, now provides brasses with proper designs.

A curious work has been published by Signeur Raffalo Caruana, on the knights of Malta, wherein is 400 specimens of their tombs, monuments, heraldry, &c.

HATCHMENTS

I presume the original of this name was *achievements*. Those persons, either male or female, who are entitled to use heraldry at their deaths, have their arms fully emblazoned on prepared canvass or silk, in a frame of wood, in the shape of the ace of diamonds; they are first placed for one year over the entrance to their mansions, and then removed into the church where the corpse is buried; beautifully reminding us by that hope-inspiring motto, often attached to them: "IN COELA QUIES." *In heaven there is rest.*

* Waller's Series of Monumental Brasses.

In Hurley church, Berkshire, there was one in 1834, which was put up to the memory of one of the Lovelace family, who died in 1579 ; this was one of the oldest hatchments perhaps in England, scarcely any of it remained but the frame. No part of those sorrowful memorials should be removed, even in a tattered state ; though mute, they proclaim a meaning. It is their age which greatly enhances their value, as forcibly reminding us of an eternity. When intelligible, they are sometimes the only records of important facts ; and when defaced, their tattered form and feature are not inapt objects for impressing on our minds (and where so proper as in a church,) "the pomps and vanities of this wicked world." At the period when that hatchment was mounted, pennons, banners, and real coats or tabards, were the usual family memorials placed about the tombs of the nobility or gentry.

When the body of Lord Byron was brought from Greece to England, in the brig *Florida*, the mourning ensign was of black silk, with a broad blue streak, charged with a Baron's coronet hoisted half mast. 1824.

This little incident may be interesting to the American people, whom Byron always liked ; he said, "I would rather have a nod from an American, than a snuff box from an emperor ;" and how extraordinary it appears, that by mere accident, the vessel which brought his mortal remains home to be laid by the side of his ancestors, should be named after one of the States of those people whom he thus so pleasingly complimented.

EMBROIDERED HERALDRY.

This pleasing and instructive science, may be practised by females, and is a very proper subject for the *needle*. Heraldry, when it is tricked or portrayed in sculpture, has its distinguishing lines which express the colours.



If the reader will notice the notched or indented shield attached to this paragraph, he will perceive it tricked, parted per bend, dovetailed ; the lines at top, are cut perpendicular down to the dovetailing, this part represents *gules* or red ; below the dovetailing, the lines are cut diagonally, which represent *vert* or green ; the lines of the cross, which is a passion cross portate, are cut diagonally the contrary way, this represents *purpure*, or purple.

An embroideres would, therefore, fill up the shield with the above colours, and place the threads in the same directions.

And if neatly done, none but a cold hearted cynic, would accuse her of vanity.

If, "to her guests, she show'd with all her pelf,
Thus far my maids; but this I did myself."

The writer knows a gentleman who has all his clothes embroidered with his arms, as his distinguishing mark; he was obliged to adopt this method, to prevent confusion by his laundress.

In the seventeenth century, the art of embroidery was declining, partly in consequence of the persecution of the Catholics, and partly arising from the success of the art of silk weaving, which began in James I.'s reign. In 1661, about 40,000 persons were employed in it. Silks, and other fabrics, which were formerly ornamented with the needle, were then ornamented with the shuttle.

Although "*The threaded steel*
Flies swiftly, and unfelt the tack proceeds." COWPER.

Yet the shuttle flies faster, and produces patterns in much more rapid succession.

At this time, the French excel in embroidery; but in the reign of Henry III. (who began his reign 1216,) it was in such high repute, that the pope forwarded bulls to England, enjoining them to send embroidered vestments to Rome, for the use of the clergy.

There has been republished in this city, "*The Hand Book of Needle Work*, by Miss Lambert," containing much information on this elegant accomplishment; its motto is—

"And though our country everywhere is filled,
With ladies, and with gentlewomen skilled,
In this rare art, yet here we may discern,
Some things to teach them, if they wish to learn."
TAYLOR, *the Water Poet*, (died 1654.)

HEIR LOOMS.

"Prize little things—nor think it ill,
That man small things preserve." COWLEY.

The English never had a school of design, yet this must be taken only in a limited sense, for the arts there have never died.

It has been well observed by one, who is both a traveller and a scholar; that "the paintings and other objects of art dispers-

ed throughout the three kingdoms, probably exceed what most other nations possess ; but they fall not under the eye with condensed power and cumulative influence, as we experience in the Louvre, or other continental galleries."

So important have foreigners thought of their works of art, that the learned Jahn, in his interesting work on Germany, has truly said : " The English would revive from Shakspeare alone, even if London was a prey to its neighbour, and the Thames choked up." In this sense we may say :

" Verse ceases to be airy thought,
And sculpture to be dumb."

Those islands have been more or less covered with works of genius and art, for perhaps twenty centuries. There are a few noble remains not much injured, either by the storms of heaven, or the storms of man ; in the embattled gate-way, which are the works of the Roman race, where perhaps the imperial eagle floated in majestic strength, before it took its last receding flight.*

There are now remaining, soaring in majesty and grandeur, the massive Norman baronial castles, with their war-worn pennons, and piles of gorgeous, warlike armour. And in not a few of them, the artist, the philosopher, and the statesman, may find days for study and contemplation in one single apartment.

" There is an old and costly room of state,
With roof deep groin'd of blazon'd shields and flowers ;
And arras rich with gold and silver bright
Hang round the walls, and show green forest bowers.

And figures blent of giant, dwarf, and knight,
Of lady fair, and palfrey, hawk, and hound,
Amid these leafy cells the gaze invite :
Invite, yet mock—for leaves half close them round.

In order set are works of regal price ;
Quaint carven chair and table, chest and lute
And web of scarlet, black and gold device,
Spread o'er the floor, makes every footstep mute.

The window shafts and loops of branching stone
Are gemm'd with panes of each imperial hue ;
Where saints and angels, from the stars new flown
With streams of crystal splendour flood the view," &c.

STERLING.†

* The reader, familiar with Sir Walter Scott's works, will probably recollect the following lines :

" On Bocastle the mouldering lines,
Where Rome the mistress of the world,
Of yore her eagle's wings unfurl'd." *Lady of the Lake.*

† The number of castles now known to exist : in England 461, Wales 107, Scotland 155, Ireland 129; total 852.

are also the noble cathedrals of the Norman age, girt grand and massive walls, yet with the most exquisite, etrical proportions. And also those of the more airy and built at the period of the Plantagenets, with its rich assemblage of clustered columns ; crossing and receding in opposite positions, supporting the beautiful pointed arch placed "high ;" and bearing its "heaven suspended roof," with varied train of delicate yet expressive carving, tracery, mouldings ; giving so lace-like an appearance to the stone that the casual observer might suppose that so much mass and grace were more the work of fairy hands, than of the ordinary mason.

"And then the stain'd dark narrow window threw,
Strange partial beams, on pulpit, desk and pew." CRABBE.

Having given some lines, which detail with the most graphic force, an apartment in an old castle, I am irresistibly compelled to give the following verses, from "Ecclesia, a volume of poems," by the Rev. R. S. Hawker, which describes, in the best measure, the beauties of Morwenstow. They serve to show, with far greater powers of description, than I am aware of, the effect, which these places have, as schools of instruction, and design, and far superior to any academic institution which now could be formed.

MORWENNÆ STATIO HODIE MORWENSTOW.

"My Saxon shrine ! the only ground
Wherein this heavy heart hath rest ;
What years the birds of God have found
Along thy walls their sacred nest.
The storm—the blast—the tempest shock
Have beat upon these walls in vain ;
She stands—a daughter of the rock
The changeless God's eternal fane.

Firm was their faith—the ancient bands
The wise of heart in wood and stone,
Who rear'd with wise and trusty hands
These dark gray towers of days unknown.
They filled these aisles with many a thought ;
They bade each nook some truth recall,
The pillar'd arch its legend brought,
Or doctrine came with roof and wall.

Huge, mighty, massive, hard, and strong,
Were the choice stones they lifted then ;
The vision of their hope was long,
They knew their God those faithful, men :
They pitch'd no tent for change or death,
No home to last man's shadowy day ;
There, there, the everlasting breath
Would breathe whole centuries away.

See now ! along that pillar'd aisle
 The giant arches pure and fair,
 They bend their shoulders to the toil,
 And lift the hollow roof in air.
 A sign, beneath the ship we stand
 The inverted vessel's arching side,
 Forsaken when the fisher-band
 Went forth to track a mightier tide.

Pace we the ground—our footsteps tread
 A cross the builders holiest form,
 That awful court, where once was shed
 The blood with man's forgiveness warm ;
 And here, just where his mighty breast
 Throbb'd the last agony away,
 They bade the voice of worship rest
 And white robed Levites pause and pray.

Mark the rich rose of Sharon's bowers
 Curves in the paten's mystic mould ;
 The lily, lady of the flowers,
 Her shape must yonder chalice hold.
 Types of the mother and the son,
 The twain in this dim chancel stand ;
 The badge of Norman banners one,
 And one a crest of English land.

How all things glow with life and thought,
 Where'er our faithful fathers trod,
 The very ground with speech is fraught
 The air is eloquent of God !
 In vain would doubt or mockery hide
 The buried echoes of the past ;
 A voice of strength—a voice of pride
 Here dwells amid the storms and blast

Still points the tower, and peals the bell,
 The solemn arches breathe in stone,
 Window and wall have lips to tell
 The mighty faith of days unknown.
 Yea ! flood, and breeze, and battle shock
 Shall beat upon this church in vain ;
 She stands—a daughter of the rock
 The changeless God's eternal fane."

Within the much loved galleries of the old mansions, may be seen the cherished portraits of those who have bequeathed their honours and their names, " whether for weal or for woe," through many generations. And although these mansions have in many cases changed hands, as Swift, and other close observing, yet far seeing, writers foretold they would, from the evil effects of the funding system ; yet, in most cases, numberless works of art still remain. These dwellings are all variously decorated, replete with historic information, even down to

those of the country gentleman, whose most splendid achievements are connected with those of the chase.

Nor are those objects of elegance, ingenuity, and art, solely appertaining to the mere landed interest. Let a talented American go into the manufacturing districts ; take for instance the county town of Derby : " Here will he find characters eminent for their knowledge, urbanity, and public spirit ; men who know how to acquire wealth ; and what is far more difficult, know how to rationally enjoy it ; for of the two, the graceful employment of fortune is generally far more difficult even than its very difficult acquisition."

" In the house of Mr. J. Strutt, a gentleman, whose origin is from a once much despised class," "*une nation boutiquere*,"* (alas ! how little did the renowned author of that remark know of the English nation ;) " he will find in his rooms and galleries, above 600 specimens of the following six schools of paintings, and some of every great master in each distinguished school.

1. He possesses the finest Corregio perhaps out of Italy, and some noble Titian's.

2. In the Flemish school, there are abundance of Reubens's, Vandyke's, Cuyp's, Wooverman's, and others.

3. In the French schools, many Poussin's, and a fine Claude.

4. In the Dutch, many Teniers. Rembrandt's, Hal's, and others.

5. In the English, there are many Wilson's, Reynold's, Wright's, Gainsborough's, and Hogarth's, and a splendid specimen of Wheatly. There are also many tasteful pictures by British artists of less repute ; whom Mr. Strutt always liberally patronizes, when he finds they have merit.

6. And in the Spanish school, there are some by Murillo, and Velasquez.

After my traveller has regaled himself here, he may proceed on, where he will be sure to find innumerable objects of art to gratify the mind ; for he is in about the centre of the kingdom, both geographically and commercially. And from forty to sixty miles around, there is the most industrious space on the face of the earth." *Sir R. Phillips.*

If he is inclined for the sports of the field, in this busy district is the renowned field of the Meltonians. In this space " there is scarcely a name, I will confidently maintain, of celebrity, in the cabinet, in the field, in arts, in science, in literature, in commerce, or the bar, that will not be found in prominence of figure, or collateral association, exhibited in this national panorama." In truth, in that district reside the master mind

* A nation of shopkeepers.

which governs England. And there may be found individuals who can display themselves,

“————— in letters, arms,
Fair mien, discourses, civil exercises,
And all the blazon of a gentleman !”

There was much destruction of works of art carried on in every part of the three kingdoms, by the fool-hardy fury of cruel fanaticism, which commenced with Henry VIII. ;* and although there were some occasional breathing pauses from that time, till the reign of Charles ; yet, when the Puritans got the upper hand in parliament, it commenced again, and they followed up its destructive desecration with redoubled fury, in the churches, palaces, and other places, where they had either public or private control. So that, in that devoted country, once as it were inlaid, like the starry firmament from John O’Groat’s to the land’s end, beaming with brilliant beauties, bequeathed by the genius and generosity of former times, and teaching numberless historic lessons. It is really a wonder there should have been anything left, and that it should not have more resembled a nation that had never been inhabited by anything but savage life.

And it would have been so, had it not been for the law of primogeniture, and for an interesting custom connected therewith, viz. : a custom of leaving by will, certain *chattels* as *heir looms*. As this is so different to the form and genius of the American constitution of government, which the present generation cannot be likely to understand ; I will give them an extract from Tyas’s “ Legal Hand-Book,” for this apparently, very simple custom has had, has now, and ever will have, a very powerful bearing in that country.

“ Loom is a Saxon word, meaning limb ; no personal chattels can be entailed, but the law recognises a power of descent in such things, as are necessary to uphold the splendour or dignity of an estate. Thus the jewels of the crown are an heir loom—deer in a park—fish in a pond—the chest in which the title deeds and the household plate are kept—the plate presented to any public officer by the crown, the parliament, or any corpo-

* “ In Edward VI.’s reign, the Duke of Somerset, as protector and president of the council, issued an order to fine every man possessing a representation of the Virgin Mary, Christ, or any picture stories ; fifteen shillings for the first offence, four pounds for the second, and imprisonment for the third. It became the *fashion* to destroy, in Elizabeth’s reign, pictures and statues ; the then attorney general said, he believed there was such a *predilection* for the destruction of works of art, that there were some people who would have knocked off the cherubim from the ark.” Mrs. Jamieson’s “ *Hand book to the Galleries.*”

rate body, for public services ; the library—the armory—the family pictures. Also all those things which cannot be separated from the inheritance, such as chimney pieces, pumps, ancient fastened tables, and benches in the hall ; then it extends and the law recognises the power, and the ecclesiastical courts extends its broad and concave shield over it in the church ; as the tomb stones, monuments, and coat armour, and other ensigns of honour. For although the church, for the time being, is always in law the freehold of the clergyman ; yet they were necessarily, and by consent, first introduced for the advantage and honour of the family ; and they are to exist there for the instruction, and the benefit of generations still unborn.” And see how full of wisdom such an ancient regulation is. Lord Kaimes says, “ virtuous actions are found by induction to lead us to imitation, by inspiring emotions, resembling the passions that produce those actions ; and hence the advantage of choice books, choice things, and choice company.” A late instance of perhaps the choicest, if not the largest, private collection of books now known to exist, will serve to illustrate its effects. “ The Gentleman’s Magazine,” for 1835, informs us of the death of *Earl Spencer*, aged seventy-six. He was a great sportsman, and also a great book collector at Althorpe, in Northamptonshire. In his will he has made them a *heir loom*, they are now attached to that estate, and cannot be sold by his successor. They will not go at present to the trunk maker, whom Lord Byron considered “ the sexton of authorship,” or wrap up sweet-meats at the confectioners ; or, as Butler, in “ The Anatomy of Melancholy,” alludes to, was the custom in his time, (1612,) “ serve to put under pies, lap spice in, and keep roast meat from burning,” but will be the means of illustrating the manners and customs of our period, carrying down instruction and delight to the latest posterity. Unless some other over-heated, misdirected faction, should have a temporary ascendancy, and, with their desecrating firebrands, overwhelm these peaceful and peace-creating treasures, in one overwhelming blaze.

Oh ! how true is the following remark of the learned Sir W. Jones : “ Many there are who read the Scriptures, yet are then grossly ignorant ; but he who acts well, is a truly learned man !”

“ To know
That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom.” MILTON.

JUGGLERS.

"The juggler, mentioned in Xenophon, requested the Gods to allow him to remain in places where there was much money and abundance of simpletons."

On this subject I shall quote a few excellent remarks from Professor Beekman, who says, "people of this description will never want encouragement and support, while they exhibit, with confidence, anything uncommon, and know how to suit the nature of their amusements to the taste of the spectators."

"Jugglers, indeed, seldom exhibit anything that can appear wonderful to those acquainted with natural philosophy, and mathematics; but these often find satisfaction in seeing truths already known to them, applied in a new manner; and they readily embrace every opportunity of having them farther illustrated by experiments. Many times, it often happens, that what ignorant persons first employ merely as a show for amusement, or deception, is afterwards ennobled by being applied to a more important purpose. The machine, with which a Savoyard, by means of shadows, amused children, and the populace, was by Liberkühn, converted into a solar microscope; and to give one example more, which may convince female readers, if I can hope for such, the art of making ice in summer, or in a heated oven, enabled guests, much to the credit of their hostess, to cool the most expensive dishes."

"But, if the art of juggling served no other end than to muse the most ignorant of our citizens; it is proper that they should be encouraged for the sake of those who cannot enjoy the more expensive deceptions of an opera. They answer other purposes, however, than that of merely amusing; they convey instruction in the most acceptable manner, and serve as a most agreeable antidote to superstition, and to that popular belief in miracles, exorcism, conjuration, sorcery, and witchcraft, from which our ancestors suffered so severely. Whenever the vulgar were astonished at the effects of shadows, electricity, mirrors, and the magnet, interested persons endeavoured by these to frighten them; and thus misapplied the powers of nature, to promote their own advantage."

"Those who view the art of the juggler in the same light as I do, will, I hope, forgive me for introducing these observations, and allow me to continue them, while I inquire into the antiquity of this employment; especially, as I shall endeavour by these means to illustrate more fully my subject."

"The deception of breathing out flames, which excites, in a particular manner, the astonishment of the ignorant, is very

ancient. By this art, the Rabbi Bar-Cocheba, in the reign of the emperor Hadrian, made the credulous Jews believe that he was the hoped-for Messiah; and, two centuries after, the emperor Constantius was thrown into great terror, when Valentinian informed him that he had seen one of the body guards breathing out fire and flame in the evening." *History of Inventions*.

I could give great numbers of instances from the ancients, as well as from the English, at very early periods, which differ but little from the present time, all of which only serve to show that "man is ever the same."

"Pleased with this bauble still, as that before,
"Till tird, he sleeps, and life's poor play is o'er." POPE.

The town jugglers, during the reign of the Stuarts, were fellows who practised feats of strength, or dexterity; these seem always to have excited the most lively interest; but other jugglers were plentiful; the mass of the people were living under easy circumstances. And this was among the other voluntary ways of entertaining that numerous class, which serve to fill up the measure of society, who have but few cares, and have more money than wit.

One popular character of this sort, Florian Marchaud, a foreigner, he drank common water, but would return it back as wine or sweet waters. I wonder the *excise* fellows did not gauge him, and make him pay a tax. If one of them was to exhibit himself now, *Master Peel*, who is so much in want of money, would do it. I would advise the *Chartists* and the *Repealers* to be careful what they are about, and be admonished by the following couplet:

"If we do not be quiet, and cease all our jars,
They will charge us a farthing a-piece for the stars."

"The posture master is frequently mentioned by the writers of the last two centuries. The most extraordinary of this kind that ever existed, was Joseph Clark, who, although a well made man, and rather gross than thin, exhibited nearly every specie of deformity and dislocation, and could make all sorts of wry faces. He is alluded to in the *Guardian*, 1713, and described as a sad annoyancer of the tailors. He would send for one to take his measure, but would so contrive it, as to have a most immoderate rising on one of his shoulders; when his clothes were brought home, he would transform this deformity to the contrary side, upon which the poor tailor begged pardon for the mistake, and remedied the defect as fast as he could; but on another trial, he found him a straight shouldered man, but now

was become, unfortunately, hump-backed. In short, this wandering tumour puzzled all the workmen about town, who found a *fit* impossible to be accomplished.

There was a Turkish rope-dancer walked bare footed up a rope, holding only by gripping it tight with his toes. He also danced blind-folded on a tight rope, with a boy twelve years old, dangling to his feet below. A man would raise a cannon of four hundred pounds, by the hair of his head; and these exhibitions were visited by throngs in sedan chairs, chariots, and on foot.

I will mention two curious ways, by which several have raised a little temporary relief, when put to it on journeys; my information is derived from a diary never published.

A stranger, coming to a tavern, not known perhaps to a soul in it, would give out to the company, that for a small subscription, he would explain to them a problem, the result of which, he said, he did not know, they did not know, nor nobody knew! The amount he left to the company; each might give what he pleased. All this seemed so harmless, and yet so interesting, and so easily to be acquired, that it never failed, except any of the party had been previously informed. When the amount was collected, he asked some gentleman to furnish him with a garter, which, being soon obtained, he pulled off his own, and measured them together; it was soon found they were not both of a length. He then announced to the company, that the gentleman's garter was longer or shorter than his, as the case might be; which, until then, he did not know, nor they did not know, nor nobody knew!

The other incident afforded more money to the exhibitor, and some useful information to the audience. It is a very common custom now, and a very old one, to have a *very large* and fat boiled or baked round of beef at the market dinners, on market days, some of which would not be eaten. After the dinner, some placards would be distributed, stating that a gentleman was in town, who would teach the art of *carving* without the possibility of the operator cutting himself. The country people would flock to the tavern, pay their shilling, and when a sufficient number had arrived, the remains of the large round of beef would be set in state, upon a clean dish, and table cloth; the operator amusing them, perhaps, with a song, or jokes, wetting his large carving knife to a keen edge. As soon as the company began to express impatience, he began, in a peculiar pompous phraseology, to explain to his auditors, that to perform the noble and agreeable art of *carving*, in a genteel manner, and without the possibility of cutting themselves, consisted merely in their always cutting from them; for if the

knife suddenly flew out, it could not possibly do them any harm ; he putting his art in operation, as long as any of the wondering people would stay to see him.

Many jugglers have succeeded in raising considerable sums of money by enduring heat ; but from experiments detailed in the " *Philosophical Transactions*," these exploits are of easy solution. In the year 1774, Dr. Blagdon received an invitation from Dr. Fordyce, to observe the effects of air heated to a much higher degree than it was formerly thought any living creature could bear. Dr. Fordyce had proved the mistake of Dr. Boerhaave and most other authors, by supporting many times very high degrees of heat. Dr. Cullen had long before suggested many arguments to show that life itself had a power of generating heat, independent of any common, chemical, or mechanical means. Governor Ellis had observed, 1758, that a man could live in an air of a greater heat than that of his body ; and that the body in this situation continues its own cold ; and the abbe Chappe d'Auteroche had written, that the Russians used their baths heated to 60° of Reaumur, or about 160° of Fahrenheit. With a view to add farther evidence to these facts, and to ascertain the real effects of such great degrees of heat on the human body, Dr. Fordyce tried various experiments in heated chambers, and from whence the external air was excluded.

Dr. Blagdon states, that the Hon. Captain Phipps, Mr. Banks, Dr. Solander, and myself, attended the doctor to the heated chamber, which had served for many of his experiments ; we went in without taking off any of our clothes. When we first entered the room, the quicksilver in a thermometer indicated 150° ; we continued in the room about 20 minutes, in which the heat had risen about 12° , chiefly during the first part of our stay. Within an hour afterward, we went into this room again, without feeling any material difference, though the heat had considerably increased ; upon entering the room a third time, we observed the quicksilver indicated 198° —this was the only thermometer which remained perfect—the great heat had so warped the ivory frames of several others that every one was broken. We now staid in the room about 10 minutes, but finding that the thermometer sunk very fast, it was agreed that only one person should for the future go in at a time, and orders were given to raise the fire as much as possible. Soon afterwards Dr. Solander entered the room alone, and saw the thermometer at 210° , but during three minutes which he staid there it sunk to 196° ; another time he found it almost five minutes before the heat was lessened to 196° . Mr. Banks closed the whole by going in when the thermome-

ter stood about 211° , he remained in seven minutes, in which time the quicksilver had sunk to 196° ; but cold air had been let in by a person who went in and came out again during Mr. Banks' stay. The air, heated to these high degrees, felt unpleasantly hot, but was very bearable; our most uneasy feelings was a sense of scorching on the face and legs; our legs suffered very much by being exposed more fully than any other part, to the body of the stove, heated red hot. Our respiration was not at all effected, it became neither quick nor laborious, the only difference was a want of that refreshing sensation which accompanies a full inspiration of cold air. Our time was so taken up with other observations, that we did not count our pulses by the watch; mine, to the best of my judgment, by feeling it beat at the rate of 100 pulsations in a minute, and Dr. Solander's made 92 pulsations: soon after we got out of the room, Mr. Banks sweated profusely, but no one else, my shirt was only damp at the end of the first experiment. But the most striking effects proceeded from our power of preserving our natural temperament. Being now in a situation in which our bodies bore a very different relation to the surrounding atmosphere, from that to which we had been accustomed, every moment presented a new phenomena; whenever we breathed on a thermometer, the silver sunk several degrees, every expiration, particularly if made with any degree of violence, gave a very pleasant impression to our nostrils, scorched just before by the hot air rushing against them when we inspired. In the same manner, our cold breath agreeably cooled our fingers when it reached them. Upon touching my side, it felt cold like a corpse, and yet the actual heat of my body, tried under my tongue and by applying closely the thermometer to my skin, was 98° ; when the heated air began to approach the highest degree which the heating apparatus was capable of producing, our bodies in the room prevented it from rising any higher, and when it had been previously raised above that point inevitably sunk it.

These experiments, therefore, prove that the body has a power of destroying heat. To speak justly upon this subject, we must call it a power of destroying a certain degree of heat, communicated with certain quickness; therefore, in estimating heat which we are capable of resisting, it is necessary to take into consideration not only what degree of heat would be communicated to our bodies, if they possessed no resisting power by the heated body before the equilibrium of heat was effected, but also what time that heat would take in passing from the heated body into our bodies. In consequence of this compound limitation of our resisting power, we bear very different

degrees of heat in different mediums. The same person who felt no inconvenience from an heated air of 211° , would not bear quicksilver at 120° , and could just bear rectified spirit of wine at 130° ; that is, quicksilver heated to 120° , furnished, in a given time, more heat for the living power to destroy than spirits heated to 130° or air to 211° ; and we had in the heated room where our experiments were made a striking, though familiar, instance of the same. All the pieces of metal there, (our watch chains) felt so hot that we could scarcely bear to touch them for a moment, while the air, from which the metal had derived all its heat, was only unpleasant. The slowness with which air communicates its heat was farther shown, in a remarkable manner, by the thermometers we brought with us into the room, none of which, at the end of twenty minutes in the first experiment, had acquired the real heat of the air by several degrees. It might be supposed, that by an action so very different from that to which we are accustomed, as destroying a large quantity of heat, instead of generating it; we must have been greatly disordered, and indeed we experienced some inconvenience; our hands shook very much, and we felt a considerable degree of languor and debility; I had also a noise and giddiness in my head. But it was only a small part of our bodies that excited the power of destroying heat with such a violent effect as seems necessary at first sight. Our clothes, which contrived to guard us from cold, also guarded us from the heat on the same principles. Underneath we were surrounded with an atmosphere of air, cooled on one side to 98° , by being in contact with our bodies, and on the other side heated very slowly, because woollen is such a bad conductor of heat. Accordingly, I found, toward the end of the first experiment, that a thermometer put under my clothes, but not in contact with my skin, sunk down to 110° . On this principle it was that the animals, subjected by M. Tillet, to the interesting experiments related in the "Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences," 1764, bore the oven so much better when they were clothed than when they were put in bare: the heat actually applied to the greater part of their bodies, was considerably less in the first case than in the last. As animals can destroy only a certain quantity of heat in a given time, so the time they can continue the full exertion of this destroying power, seems to be also limited, which may be one reason why we can bear for a certain time, and much longer than can be necessary to fully heat the cuticle, a degree of heat which will at length prove intolerable; probably both the power of destroying heat and the time for which it can be exerted, may be increased, like all other faculties of the body, by frequent exercise. It might be

on this principle that, in M. Tillet's experiments, the girls who had been used to attend the oven, bore for ten minutes a heat which would raise Fahrenheit's thermometer to 280°. In our experiments, however, not one of us thought he suffered the greatest degree of heat that he was able to support."

These experiments, interesting as they are, do not fully explain how much heat the human frame can absolutely bear; we are all fearfully, variously, and wonderfully formed, our clay is different, and differently tempered. The writer of these pages is one who has no recollection of ever having been too hot in his life, he can stand as much heat as a cactus plant, while he has known others, who have stripped and bathed when a river has been skimmed over with ice: to them an hot summer is oppressive.

STOCKS AND SCOLDING.

"Hatred stirs up contention." *Proverbs.*

"'Tis time to take enormity by the forehead, and brand it." BEN JONSON.

Almost every reader of English history must know, there were in every parish a pair of stocks, for the punishment of profligate male offenders. Stocks are a very old specie of punishment; if the reader will turn to the sixteenth chapter of Acts, verse 24th, he will find that Paul and Silas were thus punished; and so also was Wolsey, (the after renowned Cardinal,) when at Magdalene College, Oxford; and so also were many of the followers of George Fox, (the early Friends.) I have also been informed, stocks have been found among the ruins of Pompeii. Thus, if antiquity is of any weight, there is plenty of that on their side. There is an ancient pair of stocks in Waltham Abbey church. There is also a pair of finger stocks, with a *poor box* attached, placed at the west-end of the north aisle of Ashby-de-la-Zouch church. They were also in a few great houses, and moveable ones for servants, and to those in the streets, there were generally attached *whipping-posts*. Near the stocks, was often fixed a sundial, a very convenient and very proper appendage, because the culprit imprisoned there, was either to be taken before a magistrate within the space of six hours, or be discharged.

There was also provided to restrain that "unruly member," the *tongue* in woman, *ducking stools*. And there was law for all this.* For "a foolish woman is clamorous: she is simple, and knoweth nothing." *Proverbs.*

* At Cheylesmore, in the city of Coventry, where there was formerly a

Any one would suppose that among this display, and, indeed, occasional punishment, all classes would have been the mildest speaking race the world ever produced. As mild as laundress's, who ought at all times to be quiet, their every day avocations being among *sudorifics* and *soporifics*, and thus exhibit the very pink of urbanity and suavity; but "urbanity, when separated from charity, is rather the law of war, than a treaty of peace." *Manzoni*.

Alas! it was very different among the higher orders, who ought to have set a better example. But, as in the days of *Anacharsis*; the "laws are only cobwebs to catch flies, while the great wasps and bees break through." The great ones were seldom told to

"Come to the Bar! and see if thou can'st defend
Thy tainted name and prove thee honour's friend."

If not

"The bloody book of Law
You yourself shall read in the bitter letter."

It is well known, that the almost *sainted virgin Queen*, used to swear coarsely, and box with her stout fists, her pages and other attendants; and the *ladies* of the nobility followed her example!

There was a very extraordinary lady, a sort of fac-simile of Elizabeth, who had a daughter Mary, who married Gilbert, the 7th Earl of Shrewsbury; she had a quarrel with Sir Thomas Stanhope, to whom she sent the following verbal message, fifteenth February, 1592:

"My lady commandeth me to say thus much to you, that though you be more wretched, vile, and miserable, than any creature living, and for your wickedness, become more ugly in

the illustrious mansion belonging to the heirs apparent to the crown, and to which place Edward III. granted a court leet, with power to adjudge such cases, as were usually determined before the justices of assize, for the County of Warwick. It appears from a MS. that "in 1422, a dooke stool was made upon the green, to punish scolders and chiders, as ye law wylls." One of these tongue silencers was, I am sorry to say, used at great Grimsby, in Lincolnshire, so late as 1780.

At Congleton, in Cheshire, they tried prevention as preferable to punishment; at that place there remains a bridle to restrain the scolding propensities of the softer sex.

"At Newcastle-upon-Tyne, a woman when convicted of this offence, was led about the streets by the hangman, with an instrument of iron bars fastened on her head like a helmet. A piece of sharp iron entered her mouth, and severely pricked her tongue, whenever the culprit attempted to move it." *Child's History of Women*.

shape, than the vilest toad, and one to whom none of reputation would never vouchsafe to send any message; yet shee had thought good to send thus much to you. That shee be contented that you should live, and doth no waies wish your death but to this end, that all the plagues and miseries that may fall any man, may light upon such a caitiff as you are, and you should live to have all your friends forsake you, and without great repentance, which she looketh not for, because hath been so bad you will be damned perpetually to hell. And with many other opprobrious and hateful words, which could not be well remembered, because the bearer would deliver it but once, as he said he was commanded; but said, if he failed in anything, it was in speaking more mildly, and not in such terms of disdain as was directed. *Lodge's Illustrations*

Thus verifying a very old remark that "women do not reason, but use epithets."

It was most likely a lady of this description, that was the cause of the following maxim: "La langue des femmes leur epee et elles ne la laissant pas rouilleur.*"

How this grand quarrel ended, I regret I cannot inform my reader. For although, as Burton writes, "I would willingly wink at a fair lady's faults, yet I am bound by the laws of courtesy to tell the truth;" but as "fury as its fatigues," and consequently requires rest. I expect Sir Thomas took no notice of it. A writer of his time thus advises in cases like the present,

"This is the way to make a woman dum,
To sit and smile, and laugh her out, and not a word but mum."

This remarkable termagant, showed great decision of character, and that is a quality of some consequence, even in women; howbeit it may at times be too forcible. Mrs. A. J. Grant, the talented authoress of "Women in America," remarks that "women, who have been described as 'fine by defect beautifully weak,' are incapable of deep enduring affect; for this beautiful weakness enters as well into the emotion of the heart, as the operations of the mind. Mere animal tranquillity is not amiability, for true amiability is spiritual loveliness; the graces of the mind and heart exhibited in action," of which I expect there cannot be two opinions; and I also think the remark sometimes made of mankind, will also apply to the softer sex, and to a certain degree, may be excused, "those who love sincerely, will often hate bitterly;" but they should

* "The tongue of a woman is her sword, and she seldom gives it time to rust."

more than usually cautious that they do not act spitefully, for it has been decided, that

“A small unkindness is a great offence.”

The English court does not seem to have improved down to Charles II. (During James I.'s time, he delighted in giving *nick-names*, which have been defined to be “condensed calumnies.” He called his tool, Buckingham, Steenie—and Steenie called him *dear dad*, and *gossip*, and *your sow-ship*.)

Aubrey, (1678) says, “till this time the court itself was unpolished and unmannered. King James I.'s court was so far from being civil to women, that the ladies, nay the queen herself, could hardly pass by the king's apartment without receiving some affront.”

Charles II. had a quarrel with Lady Castlemaine; he called her a jade: she, in return, called him a fool, “and like a queen she swore.” The first English phrase his French wife learned was, *lie*, which she applied to him—*Pepys*. Although one cannot help lamenting the grossness and vulgarity, yet one must approve of their sincerity, for the words were all well applied.

The levity and careless indifference of the court, is strikingly exemplified by *Pepys*, who states, that on the evening of that day of everlasting disgrace, while the Dutch fleet had blocked up the mouth of the Thames, and burned the English Fleet at Sheerness, June, 1667. This besotted imp of a king supped with his jade, Lady Castlemaine, at the Duchess of Monmouth's where the company diverted themselves with *Moth-hunting*: and next day, when he attended the council, he did not even affect a decent show of interest in public affairs, for instead of attending to what was doing, he would play with his *favourite dog*.

To his many other contemptible follies, he was such a *dog fool*, that he used to have them actually breed in his bed-room, till it became disgustingly offensive.

“Ill reason they, who to the common line,
Of private mortals would a king confine.”

TURBULENCE.

“A loose and depraved people love laws and a constitution like themselves” WILLIAM PENN.

Machiavel writes, “virtue and prosperity begets rest; rest

idleness ; idleness riot ; riot destruction ; from which we come again to laws, good laws engender virtuous actions."

From Drake's Shakspeare, we learn, that the police was neglected even in Queen Elizabeth's time. A sufficient number of watchmen, constables, and justices of the peace, were not much wanting during the greater part of this century ; according to Attorney General Noy's pleadings of Lincoln's Inn, (1632) there were female justices of the peace ! And in Westmoreland, there was a lady who served, by *hereditary right*, the office of High-Sheriff.

The watchmen were armed with halberds, called bills, and a lantern, and sometimes a bell. The city watch, after the great fire in 1666, was altered. The city was divided into four parts, each to be provided with eight hundred leather buckets, fifty ladders, and as many *hand squirts* as would furnish two for each parish.* The watch were directed to meet at eight, and perambulate till seven in the morning ; and every householder, upon cry of fire, was to place a sufficient man at his door well armed, and hang out a light, if in the night time, upon default to forfeit twenty shillings.

But the Justices were open to bribery, and then were called *basket justices*. A member of the house of commons describes one as "an animal, who, for half a dozen chickens, would readily dispense with a dozen penal laws."—*D'Ewes' Journal House of Commons*.

In the year 1581, "Queen Elizabeth took a ride to Islington, then a pleasant village near London ; there were many beggars, rogues, and masterless vagabonds. She sent off one of her footmen to the *lord mayor*, who immediately issued warrants and took *seventy-four* ; whereof, some were blind, and *great* *usurers*, and very rich ; and they were sent off to be punished in Bridewell."—*Drake*.

There were, at that time, a set of rogues called *coney-catchers* ; these were cheats, who fell upon the young and unwary but did not use violence. Massinger alludes to them in his play of the "*Renegado*."

"All's come out, sirs !

We are smok'd for being coney-catchers ;

My master is put in prison."

Hollingshead says, the number all over England, were estimated at 10,000. They attended the fairs, plundered fowling houses, poultry-yards, and linen that was drying upon the hedges ; they used a cant language ; indeed, all the tricks and

* See vol. i. page 245 ; in Saint Dionysius' church there are two still preserved.

stratagems which have come down to our day, were then well known.

As people wore their *purses* tied round the middle, outside their clothes; these adroit villains, would every day reap a rich harvest, far better than they could attain by any sort of useful labour.

It is said they had the best of instruments, for this purpose, regularly imported from Italy, and had *schools* in the growing metropolis; where, unfortunately, they had a rising crop of young imps, regularly taught to this infamous trade.

As long hair was in fashion, and fetched a very high price, there were a set of villains ready to make a trade of this; they used to go about the streets, with figs and raisins, and decoy children, whose heads bore a full crop, into some secret place and crop them; and as that would so alter their appearance, as not to be so easily recognised by their parents, they would get them shipped to the *plantations*, and there they were sold as slaves.—*Howell's Letters*.

In the Gentleman's Magazine for September, 1776, it is recorded that "The lord mayor of London was robbed in his chaise and four, near Turnham Green, in sight of all his retinue, by a single highwayman," Oh! brave fellows, "who swore he would shoot the first man that made resistance, or offered violence."

In the chapter on sports, p. 77, I described how the younger sons of the nobility and the wealthy were employed, and I think it will be admitted they were quite as well, or better, so employed, than the heirs at law of the nobility, or the heirs in expectation of the wealthy citizens.

This class of beings, who lived only for a day, and strange to say, *surpassing strange*, saw no happiness out of London. The attachment of these blades was just the contrary of Dr. Donne, Dean of St. Pauls; he wrote:

"Sir, though I thank God for it, *I do hate*
Perfectly all this town; yet there is one state,
 In all things so excellently best,
 That hate toward those, breeds pity toward the rest."

But full of the fashionable horror of the corrupt doings of the Republican parliament, they identified liberty of political sentiment, with rank rebellion; they did not perceive the distinction drawn by a distinguished teacher of the period. William Penn, who informed them, that "liberty without obedience is confusion, and obedience without liberty is slavery." These inconsiderate blades confounded monarchy with every sanction

of excess, swearing* by the new order of things, and brawling against innovation, without understanding anything about the matter. These were the "dear hearts," the "heroics," the "honest men;" all names found in Dryden, Otway, and others, who, in the time of the civil wars, would have joined the "*Babe-eaters*," or swelled the ranks of "*Goring's troopers*;" but at this time they showed their loyalty and their zeal more cheaply, by huzzaing for the king, drinking for the king, and breaking "the peace of our sovereign lord, the king," to show more strongly their love for him, and "his crown and dignity."

As refinement was as common a cant word as loyalty, these set up for wits or geniuses, and, to establish this character, they d—d plays, patronised actors and actresses, haunted coffee-houses which the choicest characters resorted to, and repeated the last good sayings of Dryden, Rochester, or Sedley.

Others, more audacious, composed verses which they carried about, and committed persecution, by inflicting them upon all who had ears to hear.

It would have been well, if the London follies could have been kept within the county of Middlesex; but these frivolous foplings must migrate, to see and inoculate their country cousins, or make love to the daughters of the rustics. The fair damsels thus caught the frivolous contamination, and were dazzled by the fine but empty speeches, and the finer but more tawdry decorations; while the young *Dunderheaded sons* of the *Squire Jolterheads*, were set all a-gog to emulate the pompous nothings of the gaudy visitor. Thus he became translated to London, and as soon as his father was dead, by breaking his neck over a five-barred gate, or, far more likely, drank himself to death, the rude aspirant galloped up to that den of vice, hypocrisy, and squandering. Dressed in leather breeches, tied at the knees with red taffeta, his new blue jacket and great-coat, with buttons the size of nutmegs.

Rough or bearish as he was, he soon got licked into shape, not by the same sort of animal, but by the monkeys, who would continually surround him. Bully beaux and sharpers took him into training, his levee was soon thronged with troops of tailors, silk mercers, and cabinet makers; fiddlers and dancing-masters, prize fighters and horse racers, pimps and parasites; thus, from a raw country bumpkin, he became, by the full of the moon, transmogrified to a fine gentleman of the town.†

* The act passed against common cursing, swearing, and denouncing, inflicted a penalty, for the first offence, of 30s. on a lord, 20s. on a knight or baronet, 10s. on an esquire, 6s. 8d. on a gentleman, and 3s. 4d. on every other person; and for the second offence these penalties were doubled.

† Character of the Beau.

And thus he dropped in, just in time, perhaps, to become immortalized, which neither God nor nature ever intended should arise in any other way, than to offer his physiognomy, to add one more to the many strange phizzies that make up Hogarth's inimitable "*Rake's Progress*." Gamble, drink, and in all other ways, too improper as well as too tedious to mention, dissipate the old family patrimony, by laying the ground work of a mortgage, with some usurious Aubrey; and after this, down would come the ancient mossy avenues, which had stood so elegantly, as well as so majestically, around the picturesque mansion of his former sires.

When he went back he could regale his brother squires with his coffee-house stories, and bear baiting exploits, or his conquests at masquerades, or among the profligate countesses at court.

CIVIL WARS.

"Then, like a lion from his den,
Arose the multitude of men;
The injured people rose." AKENSIDE.

"THERE is a strong circumstance, a marked feature, honourable to the English character of that period, which every Englishman, and every friend of humanity, must be proud to read, viz. : the absence of that blind, reckless fury, which unfortunately exhibited itself, and 'frightened all Europe from its propriety' during the first outbreak of the French revolution. The judges went their circuits, attended only by flags of truce, holding their courts with the sheriffs, who, at other times, perhaps within a few days, had headed their levies of military men in the field of battle: there is no instance of private assassination nor murder, no bands of free-booters, assembling for spoil, between the quarters of the contending armies and the neighbouring villages, no savage outbreak of a licentious rabble, disfigured the grave severity of this mighty conflict. What blood was shed was agreeable to the acknowledged laws of legitimate warfare."*

In pointing out this difference, Lord Nugent ought to have carried out to the full the fair comparison, which, as he has not in this quotation, I will endeavour to do it for him, holding it to be the duty of the impartial historian.

The English population had not then been ground down, their good sense and their public spirit would not let them submit to be ingeniously pillaged by every specie of excessive

* Lord Nugent's *Memoirs of Hamden*.

taxation as they now are, and as the French were ; as any one may know, who will read the Rev. Arthur Young's " Tour in France."

The people of England were well fed, well clothed, and well lodged, they had something to lose ; they had not felt the pinchings of ravening hunger, nor had cause to nurture in their breasts the maddening threats which the well-fed insolence of those who received, and unjustly too, the daily rewards from their labour, were daily provoking.

In both countries they *killed a king*, which, so long as rulers will not govern for the benefit of the whole, will ever be the case. The "doctrines of passive obedience and non-resistance" never can be carried out ; the pinchings arising from want and misery ever has and ever will make men rise up in open rebellion. And this ought to be a lesson to rulers, let them go under what name they may, and admonish them, that "so far may thou go, and no farther." The subtle schoolmen, or the pious Christian, may theorize as much as they please ; "To this complexion it will come at last," although a nation will bear oppression and robbery to a certain point, there is a point beyond which it will not go, nay, it cannot ! the mass of the people will not lie down and die quietly, amid an abundance, and that abundance the produce of their own labour, sweat, and toil. Against this, "all nature cries aloud in all her works."

There is a point beyond which obedience ceases to be a duty. "If it becomes an established maxim, that an usurper" (and a parliament may, as well as a ruler, become an usurpation,) "is not to be attacked except by opposing him in the field, or by the tribunals of justice, I say, that you secure his power, and you encourage others to follow his example."

"To talk of *law* doing justice against him" (or those) "who has superseded the constituted authorities, which are the sources of all law, is idiotism ; to talk of opposing him" (or them) "by open force, who is entrenched behind legions or janissaries, is more absurd. He who attempts to kill me, I should resist, and, *to secure my life*, I may kill him. I may kill him, also, who attempts to destroy my parent, or my child, or my neighbour, or my friend, or even a stranger to me ; then, what may I not commit against him," (or them) who, by subjecting my family, my friend, myself, and my country, to his arbitrary will, has committed a much greater offence, as slavery is worse than death."*

The difference between the 17th and the 19th centuries is remarkably conspicuous : in the seventeenth, wealth was more equally diffused, and while the people were continually squab-

* *Ensor's Independent Man*

bling with their rulers, about politics and religion—the true principles of neither being followed—it was only a word and a blow, and often the blow first. In the nineteenth century, money has, by *state usury*, been gotten into few hands, and paper money has usurped the place of coin; the poor of every country in the world, are suffering from paper money, fiscal extortions, and taxation, and the governments, for the first time in the history of the world are preaching up *peace! peace!* solely because war will involve them *all* in one general anarchy and confusion. Well has it been observed, “that none of the governments of the present day are *stereotyped*.”

In the language of the flashy Canning, (who did as much as any man of his time to perpetuate this state of things.) “The paper system is like a bubble upon the water, prick it with the puncture of a pin, and it is gone.”

The difference also has been noticed in other respects, which is also equally as great: “Our present pastimes are all within doors, the old ones were in the open air; our ancestors danced ‘on the green’ in the day time; we, if we dance at all, move about in warm rooms at night.” We seem to think that “*women, like linen, look best by candle-light.*” “And then there are the ‘late hours,’ the ‘making a toil of a pleasure,’ the laying in bed late the next morning, the incapacity to perform our duties in consequence of ‘recreation.’ The difference to health is immense—if it be doubted, inquire of physicians; the difference to *morals* is not less—if reflection be troublesome read the proceedings in courts of justice, and then reflect: we have much to unlearn.”

LONDON.

“The needy villain’s general home,
The common sewer of Paris and Rome.”

PEOPLE of rank and fashion occupied the side of the river Thames, the Strand, Drury Lane, and the neighbourhood of Covent Garden, which were then uninclosed fields; and in that neighbourhood was built, by Inigo Jones, a church in the pure *Tuscan* style, at that period the only one in England.

Merchants resided between Temple-bar and the exchange. Bullies, broken spend-thrifts, and criminals of all grades, resided in the White-friars; in Lewkner’s Lane lived many profligate characters, and the “D—lish ranters,” so named by Bunyan Paternoster-row was so called because of its being inhabited by

persons writing creeds and prayers, before printing commenced ; and also for making of string beads. Old books were then, as now, bought there, and in Little Britain, not far from it ; divinity and classic books, on the north side of St. Paul's church-yard ; law, history, and plays, about Temple-bar ; French books in the Strand."—*Mackay's Journey*.

The celebrated *jester* to Queen Elizabeth, Dick Tarleton, kept a tavern in this row, which was much frequented by the wits of the day.

The streets were a perfect nuisance, and in the first quarter of the century London and Westminster were two distinct cities. If you gave the wall to any one sooner than have a quarrel, you would be liable to a splash from the carriages, or be tossed by a half baited bull, or hugged by a run-away bear.

About 1662 there was a pretty general repairing of the highways of London and Westminster ; several of the principal streets were now first paved.

In 1687 the population was estimated, by Sir William Petty, at 696,000, no doubt he put it much too high. In ten years later, Mr. King estimated it at 530,000, which was then, perhaps, much too low.

At the revocation of the edict of Nantes, 1685, many silk weavers, and fine paper makers came over, and the Duke of Buckingham brought *plate* glass makers from Venice. These from that time began to flourish. Drinking glasses were made 1557, and quickly brought into use.

In the hatred of everything *Aristocratic*, which seized the whimsical public during the *civil wars* ; the titled were sure to be mobbed, cursed, and reviled ; several were obliged to set guards over their houses, if their parliamentary career did not please the *mobocracy* of the day. This is somewhat of a picture of the metropolis by day, at night it was much worse, and is too horrible to be believed, if faithfully described from *Somer's Tracts*.

Truly might Rousseau say : " Town is the dwelling place of profane mortals ; the Gods inhabit rural retreats."

The city watch, always armed, but never faithful, were in constant collision with nightly drunkards, who wore rapiers and daggers ; besides, there were the following *rebellious factions*, who found that after nine o'clock it was the best time to carry on their various depredations : " None cared what way he gained, so gain was his." Bacon well said, " When quarrels and factions are carried openly, it is a sign the reverence of the government is lost." These turbulent wretches were the *roaring boys* and *bonaventuras*. After these succeeded, in the following reigns, the *swash-bucklers* and *privadors*, added to them

the *Mohawks*, intermingled with the turbulent apprentices, so that life at night was unsafe. •

As London kept increasing, its troubles were not lessened, except the turbulent apprentices' rows had been quelled, (see vol. i. p. 226.) A lamentable idea may be formed by stating, that in 1744, the lord mayor and aldermen went with an address to the king, in which was the following frightful statement: "That divers confederacies of evil disposed persons, armed with bludgeons, pistols, cutlasses, and other dangerous weapons, infest not only the lanes and passages, but likewise the public streets and places of usual resort, and commit most daring outrages upon the persons of your majesty's good subjects, whose affairs oblige them to pass through the streets, by terrifying, and robbing, and wounding them, and these feats are frequently perpetrated, at such times as were deemed heretofore hours of security, that the officers of justice have been repulsed in the performance of their duty, some of whom have been shot, and some dangerously wounded, and others murdered, in endeavouring to discharge their duty in apprehending the said persons." This will prove that the play writers and essayists of the time have not exaggerated.

Pick-pockets regularly frequented the churches.

In 1736,* there were only 1000 lamps in the city of London, and those only lighted in the winter months, and the few watchmen were, for the most part, only old feeble men.

The streets then for the most part unpaved, great long water spouts projecting into the streets; in a thunder-storm, taking the wall would be as bad as a gentle dip under a water-wheel.

At Bath, Beau Nash made the best public regulations, so that 8000 families annually visited that fashionable (naturally warm) *bathing city*, every winter season. Two of his laws were most excellent, and tended to preserve order under his beneficent regulations. The first was, all politics were aban-

* "In that year, on a debate in the house of commons, about putting a higher tax on distilled spirits, it was stated, there were signs, where such liquors are retailed, with the following inscriptions: '*Drunk for a penny, dead drunk for twopence, clean straw for nothing.*'"

With a view of evading the act, there were several brandy shops who sold compounded liquors, under the following names, viz: Sangree, Tow-row, Cuckold's Comfort, Parliament Gin, Bob-make-shift, the Last-shift, the Ladies' Delight, the Balk, King Theodore of Corsica, Cholic and Gripes Waters, &c. This gin act created such consternation that a double guard, for some days, was mounted at St. James's and Kensington Palaces; and the Horse Guards at Whitehall, and other places, were reinforced.

"This record establishes the reality of the inscription in Hogarth's frightful print of '*Gin Lane*,' and marks a trait in the manners of that period, which, to the credit of the industrious classes, has greatly abated."—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

done in the public rooms, this prevented quarrels and duellings, for it was the fashion to wear swords ; the second, all scandal strictly prohibited, which made it pleasant for the ladies. Until then, this fashionable city was full of broils, not only among the sedan-chairmen, but by numbers of the fashionable votaries, who sojourned there every winter.

The female part of society in London, seems to have been early innoculated with this turbulent virus ; on the 12th February, 1619, Mr. Chamberlain wrote to Sir Dudley Carleton, stating, that " Our pulpits continually ring of the insolence and turbulence of women, and to help forward, the players have likewise taken them to task, and so do the beggars and ballad-singers, so that they can come nowhere but their ears tingle, and if all this will not serve, the king threatens to fall upon their husbands, parents, or friends, that have or should have power over them, and make them pay for it." As a farther proof, which I am sorry to give, of this female turbulency, Elias Ashmole, the antiquarian, has the following entry in his diary, 1657 : " The cause between me and my wife was heard, when Mr. Sergeant Maynard observed to the court, that there were 800 *sheets of depositions* on my wife's part, and not one word proved against me of using her ill, nor ever giving her a bad or provoking word." The decision was against the lady ; the court, refusing her alimony, delivered her to her husband ; " whereupon," says Ashmole, " I carried her to Mr. Lilly's and took lodgings for us both." Reader, kind, courteous reader, can you guess why he took her there ? I will be bound you cannot ; well then, to lesson your anxiety, both he and Lilly were bitten by astrology ; and from the cutting of a corn up to lopping off the head of a king, each sex, when in any difficulty, consulted the stars. I suppose he and his spouse got reconciled, perhaps the two stars, under which they were born, came on purpose into juxtaposition, and for their sake remained so, for he says no more about her until April 1st, (curious day,) 1668, he announces her death. And this zealous lover of the ancients, to convince the world that he loved his former wife, took another, 3d November, and among many particulars which he gives of it, the wedding was finished at " 10 hor, P. M."

A great deal of this would have been prevented, if the wealthy had obeyed, as they ought from every consideration, the various *proclamations* which were issued, commanding them to go into the country and to keep up their hospitality, and spend their money *there*, instead of expending it in profligacy in London.



CHARING CROSS.—In vol. i. p. 258, I mention that fifteen crosses were erected by King Edward I., in memory of his wife, Eleanor. The cut here given represents the one placed in the village of Charing, as being the last spot on which the body rested, before it entered Westminster Abbey, (it is about a short mile from it.) This was destroyed by the populace, 1643, in their infuriated zeal against such edifices.

“Here, for a while, my proper cares resigned;
Here let me sit in sorrow for mankind!!!”

GOLDSMITH.

How changeable are the affairs of this world, for on this very spot was placed the beautiful equestrian statue of King Charles I., in bronze. During the civil wars, that matchless piece of art fell into the hands of the parliament, by whom it was ordered to be sold, and broken up, but was fortunately saved from destruction by the mercantile cunning of the parliamentary brazier, who had buried it entire, (see vol. i. p. 266;) where it was again remounted on its present pedestal, seventeen feet high, by Grinling Gibbons. It was usual, on the 29th of May, the anniversary of the restoration of Charles II., to decorate the statue with oaken boughs.

This Eleanor's cross was of an octagon shape, and in an upper stage contained eight figures. Surely such a neat little building might have been spared; one would have thought the fair sex would have formed a rampart around it, and defended it from such faithless, desecrating despoilers. This was not erected from either sectarian or political motives, but from those feelings which binds society together. When the frantic ruthless bands yelled out, “*Down with the crosses!*” happy would it have been if some patriotic Amazon had stepped forth, in the name of her sex, and cried, Hold!

“Not for such purpose were those altars placed;
Revere the remnants nations once revered;
So may our country's name be undisgraced,
So may'st thou prosper where thy youth was reared,
By every honest joy of love and life endeared.” BYRON.

PLAGUE, FIRE, STORM.—There were three very extraordinary and heavy inflictions during this century. The first was

the *great plague* of 1665, which began in the month of May, and continued on till the end of September, during which period, there had been swept off 68,596 persons.*

On the second September, 1666, broke out the *great fire*, which consumed 4000 streets and lanes, 13,200 houses, old St. Pauls Cathedral, 86 parish churches, 6 chapels, the Royal Exchange, Blackwell Hall, the Custom House, several hospitals, and libraries, 52 of the city companies' magnificent halls, and a vast number of other stately edifices, together with three of the city gates, four stone bridges, and four prisons. Of merchandize, and household furniture, according to the best calculation; the loss amounted to £10,735,000; but, fortunately, only six persons lost their lives.

In the year 1676, there was also a very extensive fire of nearly a proportional extent, as the London fire, ten years before, in the Borough of Southwark.

In the announcement of this calamity in the London Gazette, it was stated, "that about 600 houses had been burnt and blown up."

The town hall, which was involved in the destruction, was not built until about ten years after. When complete, it was adorned with a statue of Charles II., which remained until this building was pulled down, in 1773. This statue was then set up on the watch house, in three crowns square, on which some witty wag wrote :

"Justice and Charles have left the hill,¹
The city claimed their places;
Justice resides at Dick West's still,²
But mark poor Charles' case;
Justice secure from wind and weather,
Now keeps the tavern score;
While Charley turned out altogether,
Stands at the watch-house door!

In the year 1613, the new river water was brought from Ware, to London, by Sir Hugh Middleton, and let into the lower reservoir, at Islington. There was a grand masque given on this occasion.

On the twenty-sixth of November, 1703, happened one of the most dreadful *storms* of wind, which extended over great

* This dire infection had been carried down to Eyam, in Derbyshire, where it was stopped spreading by the Rev. William Mompesson, at the risk of everything dear to him; for he lost his wife, and caught it himself; see an account of this affair, in "The Desolation of Eyam," by the Howitt's. The Rev. Thomas Stanley acted also a conspicuous part. See *Hone's Table Book*.

† ¹ St. Margaret's Hill. ² In allusion to a figure of justice which supported the lord mayor's chair, in the town hall, and was purchased by Mr. West, of the Three Crowns, coffee-house, and placed as an ornament in his bar.

part of England, and the continent, even to Russia! The damage at sea far exceeded that by land; for on that dreadful night, twelve men of war were lost, with more than 1800 men on board; besides, a prodigious loss of merchants' ships.

The ancient city of London, within the walls occupied only 370 acres. The tower occupies 12 acres; the circuit of the ditch is 3156 feet. The armory inside is always filled with a supply of small arms for 150,000 men. Westminster bridge, which was the second over the Thames, in London, was not built until the reign of George I.

The first custom-house was built 1385.

STATISTICS OF LONDON.—As I have stated, on the accession of King James, 1603, London and Westminster did not join, nor was it much increased, before the Union with Scotland, 1707. Having given some account of it at those periods, I give the following statistics of it at the present time: most descriptions are best understood by comparisons. It now consists of the cities of London and Westminster, the districts of Finsbury, Mary-le-bone, Tower Hamlets, Borough of Southwark, and district of Lambeth, the two last are on the south-side of the river Thames. It contains 300 churches and chapels of the establishment, 364 dissenters' chapels, 22 foreign chapels, 250 public schools, 1500 private schools, 150 hospitals, 156 alms houses, besides 205 institutions, 550 public offices, 14 prisons, 22 theatres, 24 markets; it consumes annually 110,000 bullocks, 776,000 sheep, 250,000 lambs, 250,000 calves, and 270,000 pigs, 11,000 tons of butter, 13,000 tons of cheese, 10 million gallons of milk, 1 million quarters of wheat, or 64 million loaves, (of 4 lbs. each,) 65,000 pipes of wine, 2 million gallons of spirits, and 2 millions barrels of porter and ale; employs 16,502 shoemakers, 14,552 tailors, 2,391 blacksmiths, 2,013 whitesmiths, 5,030 house painters, 1,076 fish dealers, 2,662 hatters and hosiers, 13,208 carpenters, 6,822 bricklayers, &c. 5,416 cabinet makers, 4,227 grocers, 1,430 milkmen, 5,655 bakers, 2,091 barbers, 1,040 brokers, 4,322 butchers, 1,586 cheesemongers, 700 pressmen, 1,393 stationers, 2,633 watch and clock makers, 1,005 wheelwrights, 2,180 sawyers, 2,807 jewellers, 1,172 old clothesmen, (chiefly *Jews*,) 3,628 compositors, 4,227 grocers, 1,082 chymists, 4,199 clothiers and linen drapers, 2,167 coach makers, 1,367 coal merchants, 2,133 coopers, 1,381 dyers, 2,319 plumbers, 907 pastry cooks, 869 saddlers, 1,246 tinman, 803 tobacconists, 1,470 turners, 556 undertakers. (The above are all males above twenty years of age.) 10,000 private families of fashion, &c.; about 77,000 establishments of trade and industry, 4,400 public

houses, 330 hotels, 470 beer shops, 960 spirits and wine shops. The London docks cover twenty acres of ground, out of which the tobacco warehouse occupies 14, and the wine cellars 3, containing 22,000 pipes. The two West India docks, cover 51 acres, St. Catharine's dock cover 24 acres. The Surrey docks on the opposite side are very large. There are generally about 5000 vessels, and 3000 boats on the river, employing 8000 watermen, and 4000 labourers. London pays about one-third of the window tax duty in England; the number of houses assessed, being about 120,000, rated at upwards of £5,000,000. The house rentals are probably from 7 to 8 millions. It occupies a surface of 32 square miles. *Knight's London.*

To give an idea of what the population of London now is, there was an enumeration taken of the passage over Blackfriars, and London bridges, 1st July, 1811.

	<i>Blackfriars.</i>	<i>London.</i>
Foot passengers,	61,069	89,640
Wagons,	533	769
Carts and drays,	1,502	2,924
Coaches,	990	1,240
Gigs and taxed carts,	500	485
Horses,	822	764

Over the four other bridges there was no enumeration taken. There are 1200 hackney coaches and chariots, and 200 cabriolets; and, on an average, 30,000 horses of various sorts.

In 1800, the number of four wheel carriages which paid tax were 17,992, of two wheel'd, 14,771, and tax carts, 16,968.



PLEASURE BOAT

“At the beginning of the 18th century, these pleasure boats were used by the commonality, which passed up the river to Chelsea or Richmond, or down to Greenwich, or to the Folly-house, Blackwall, with parties.

The small boats, or wherries, on the Thames, charged from London to Westminster, above the bridge, the price for two rowers was 6d., with one rower, price 3d.; if below the bridge to the then extremity of the city, prices the same.”*

London is distant from the sea 60 miles, from Edinburgh 395, from Dublin 338, from Paris 225, from Amsterdam 190, from Stockholm 750, from St. Petersburg 1140, Berlin 540,

* Mackay's Journey to London.

from Vienna 820, from Rome 950, from Madrid 860, from Lisbon 850, from Constantinople 1660.

The river Thames rises two miles S. W. of Cirencester, in Gloucestershire, at Lechlade, 138 miles from London, it becomes navigable for barges of 80 or 90 tons; close to London bridge for ships of 800 tons, and for the largest ships of war below Greenwich.

The tide flows eight miles in four hours as high as Richmond, ten miles above London bridge.

The water is not salt higher than Gravesend, about 22 miles below the bridge, where it is a mile wide; at London, it is about a quarter of a mile wide; its whole course is about 200 miles. The port of London actually occupied by shipping (excepting the docks,) is four miles, and they range from 4 to 500 yards broad.

In the year 1833, the new river water works, supplied 171,975,000 imperial barrels of water, 21,000,000 of which were raised by machinery, 60 feet above the level of the new river head, the rest flowed from the head, which is 84 feet above the Thames; this quantity supplied 70,145 dyers, brewers, &c.

In the same year, the quantity raised by the several metropolitan companies, was 357,286,807 barrels which supplied 191,066 houses, &c. average daily supply was 35,000,000 gallons, or 183 gallons per house, at the cost of three fourths of a farthing, (which is the one-fourth of a penny,) per barrell of 36 gallons.

The following is the length of some of the streets, Oxford-street 2304 yards, upper Thames-street 1331, Tottenham court-road 1177, High Holborn 1045, Bishopgate-street 1045, Piccadilly 1694, White-chapel 1281, and the new commercial road 5280.

The weekly amount of money expended in Billingsgate market for *fish*, is considered to be more than for flesh in Smithfield. It is the principal fish market for all England.

LONDON CITY COMPANIES.

"In all companionship there is love, in proportion as there is fellowship there is friendship." ARISTOTLE.

"Different fraternities, are as old as the first days of Christianity, with which they arose." TERTULLIAN.

The author of "Europe during the Middle Ages," says,

"The trades' companies are descended from the Saxon policy, and once were good, but now worse than useless. The present benefit societies, are the legitimate offspring of the old Guilds." Pennant says, the *Guilds*, are the origin of corporations, it is a Saxon word, and signifies *fraternity*. A guild was a public feast, to commemorate the time of the institution, and Guild-hall, the place where the fraternity met. They were both for civil and religious purposes.

Of the city companies, there were nearly 100. They had not liveries before the reign of Edward I. ; and this gorgeous apparel was left off in the reign of James I. but they now wear gowns.* There are now forty-nine separate halls.

Some of them were of foreign origin, as their names import ; for instance, the milliners were from Milan ; many of them are very rich, from the gifts of different wealthy members. The haberdashers, were formerly hardwaremen ; "this wealthy society, in 1830, had £104,000 invested, and £3000 per year all accumulated, which they did not know what to do with ; it was originally destined for the redemption of Christian slaves on the coast of Barbary."—*Digby*.

The fishmongers are the great *whig* company. The merchant tailors, the *tory* company, of these prominent political men become enrolled ; for it is to be told, that no man can become an office holder in the corporation of London, nor have a vote at the elections, (before the late reform bill,) without being a citizen, and liveryman, nor carry on any retail trade in the city. Of this high tory society of merchant tailors, I suppose, out of the 300 members of which it now consists, there is not one an actual *snip*.

This proud body of men, were not of the same class formerly ; they were actually workers, principally engaged in manufacturing pavillions for the king, robes of states for the nobles, and tents for the soldiers, whence the arms they bear is a pavillion between two royal mantles ; in their charter they are called "*mercatores scissores*," but no doubt they became, in due course of time, merchants of cloth, began to eat the goose, and then gradually dropped the scissors, which they had used as actual cutters up of cloth, and makers up of clothes, till the time of James I.

* "Liverymen, are such men as in a company, or corporation, who are advanced to a degree above the yeomanry, and have a right to wear a livery gown upon solemn occasions."

Chaucer says :

"An haberdasher and a carpenter,
A webbe, a dyer, and a tapisser,
Were all y clothed in a liverie
Of a soleymyne and grate fraternitie."

The grocers' company, still continue to register in the London Gazette, for the public service, the average price of sugar ; and are also the city weighers ;† and the parish clerks publish the bills of mortality.

" There are but three of the whole who keep up anything like the same trades. These are the *goldsmiths*, the *stationers*, and the *apothecaries* ; and they are more fiscal, or national, than civic functionaries ; the goldsmiths collect a tax on manufactured articles of gold and silver, above a certain weight ; the stationers assist in the enforcing the copy-right law ; the apothecaries license aspirants to the practice of that profession."

The two last are joint stock trading companies.

They all, however, more or less according to their funds, hold convivial meetings, and other social benefits, for administering certain charities, and for public co-operation.

The dyers and vintners unite and keep swans on the river Thames, at the cost of about £300 per annum ; they used to have 200. Every year they have a swan-upping frolic ; each member thinks much of this pleasant aquatic summer festival.

" He snuffs far off th' anticipated joy
Turtle and venison all his thoughts employ."

They proceed forth in a splendid barge, (rowed by twelve "jolly good waterman," in fancy dresses, and silver cognizances.)

" Which like gilt gingerbread does ride,
How gairish on the silver tide." PINDAR.

The writer once asked a member of the Dyers, how their warden treated them the last upping, he being a literary character, quoted the following lines from Chapman :

" ————— To our venison's store,
He added wine, till we could take no more."

This stately bird, called forth the genius of Milton, in the following highly descriptive lines :

The following have no livery : the carmen's, the combmakers, the gardeners, the hat-band makers, the long bow string makers, the paviours, the fan-makers, and the wheelwrights.

† This ancient appointment shows a difference in the management of trade. " Its original intent, was to prevent frauds in the weight of merchandize, brought from beyond seas. It was under the government of a master, and four master porters, with labouring porters under them, who used to have carts and horses to fetch the merchants' goods to their beam, and to carry them back ; but little has been done of late years, as a compulsory power is wanting to oblige merchants to have their goods weighed." T. H. Sheppard

"The swan with arched neck
Between its white wings mantling; proudly rows
In state with oary feet; yet oft they quit
The dank, and rising on stiff pennons
The mid ærial sky."

They have always been held in much esteem. By an act of Edward IV. none except the son of the king, unless possessed of five marks per annum in land was permitted to keep one. By a later act, the punishment for taking their eggs, was imprisonment for a year and a day, and a fine at the king's discretion.

The swans belonging to these companies are marked different to the royal swans; hence has arisen the signs of the swan with two necks, corrupted from *two notches* cut in the feathers of their necks, or on their bills.

In 1610, fifty-four companies turned out in their different elegant barges, decorated with heraldic pennons and streamers, and proceeded up the river to Westminster, at the making of Prince Henry, son of James I. prince of Wales. This accomplished youth died in his nineteenth year; the king showed a brutal indifference to his fate: he, very shortly after his funeral, prohibited all persons from approaching him in mourning. He was a youth of very precocious talent; the following couplet, common in the mouths of the people, shows what expectations were formed of him:

"Henry the Eighth, pulled down abbey's and cells;
Henry the Ninth, will pull down bishops and bells."



LORD MAYOR'S BARGE.

The cut represents the lord mayor's barge, which may be taken as a sample of all the barges, (although differently garnished,) formerly in use by the nobility, before they used coaches; and also of the companies' barges, as now used, they are very elegant and highly decorated.

"On their broad sterns, a pencil warm and bold,
That never servile rules of art controlled;
An allegoric tale on high portrayed,
'There a young hero, here a royal maid.'" FALCONER.

Prince Henry, had built a beautiful barge for himself, which is now in existence, it is called the queen's barge; this vessel

brought the corpse of Admiral Lord Nelson up the river Thames, from Greenwich Hospital, (where it had lain in state,) to be buried in St. Paul's Cathedral, 1805.

"The following notices of Caius Gabriel Cibber, a sculptor, and father of Colley Cibber, the poet Laureate, are extracted from the books of the leather-sellers' company, are highly characteristic of the freaks of genius at all times, but more particularly amid the general profligacy of the reign of Charles II. He was made free of that company by redemption, April 3d, 1668, called on the livery, October 14th, 1673."

"May 6th, 1679, Caius Gabriel Cibber being called upon the livery, became bound unto this society for payment of his fine, and afterwarde made the stone mirmayd over the pompe, in the court-yard, and the armes of this society leading from out of the streete into St. Helen's, both which he esteemes to be equall in value, or above the said fine; and this court being informed that the said Cibber is a very ingenious workman, but a prisoner in the king's bench, or lately was a prisoner, in respect whereof, it is not thought fitt to present him att lawe for his fine; this court, therefore thought fitt that the matter in difference should be adjusted and fully understood, and the common clarke of this society informing this court that Mr. Cibber was resolved to present some pretty figure of his own invention, that should be ornamental to the hall, this court gave the assent thereto, and ordered, that in case Mr. Cibber performed the same, and this court be satisfied that itts worth their acceptance, then his bond shall be delivered up to be cancelled."

The mermaid was constructed as a fountain, to discharge wine from her breasts on my Lord Mayor's day, or other occasions of peculiar festivity.* He was also the sculptor of two colossal figures of great merit, that reclined 30 years past over the gateway of the old Bethlehem hospital, for lunatics in the city of London.

The bare idea of the mermaid discharging "*wine from her breasts*," I should think quite sufficient to cancel the bond; no wonder,

"—Around your echoing roof bids freely roll
The festive transports of the social soul." MAURICE.

And no wonder that that far famed city's corporate body, who are selected from the most delectable of these "worshipful companies," and who have, besides their own funds, some fine pickings from poor ill-fated Ireland, granted during the reigns of the Stuarts, should be so finely depicted by the witty Paul

* Gentleman's Magazine.

Chatfield, M. D., author of the "Tin Trumpet," 1836, in the following unique description of a London Alderman. He is—

"A ventri potential citizen, into whose Mediterranean-mouth good things are perpetually flowing, although none come out," how should they? if it is true, as Shakspeare says, "Full belly's make lean pates." "His shoulders, like some of the civic streets, are 'widened at the expense of the corporation.' He resembles Wolsey, not in ranking himself with princes, but in being a man of unbounded stomach. A tooth is the only wise thing in his head, and he has nothing particularly good about him, except his digestion, which is an indispensable quality, since he is destined to become great by gormandizing, to masticate his way to the mansion house; and thus, like a mouse in a cheese, to provide for himself a large dwelling by continually eating. His talent is in his jaws, and, like a miller, the more he grinds the more he gets. From the quantity he devours it may be supposed that he had two stomachs, like a cow; were it not manifest that he is no ruminating animal."

"The twelve principal companies now are the mercers, grocers, drapers, fishmongers, goldsmiths, skinners, tailors, haberdashers, salters, ironmongers, vintners, and cloth-workers; the probability of the origin of this dignified twelve is from twelve citizens being required to attend the lord mayor, in his office of butler, at the king's coronation feast, and one being taken from the twelve most important companies; generally speaking, there was in ancient times a constant variation and fluctuation in the constitution of the companies, they branched off into sections, or coalesced into combinations; their composition was as varied as their checkered and particoloured liveries, while, with studied secresy, their origin and early history appears ever to have been shrouded under their favorite hoods."*

From Sir Francis Palgrave's "Truths and Fictions of the Middle Ages," 1837, we learn some curious particulars of the Painters' "worshipful company;" judging from their bye-laws, which were made in the 11th year of one of the Edwards, their principal occupation consisted in painting heraldic bearings and ornaments, and that, according to the regulations of the craft at that time, metallic or body colours were to be tempered or mixed with oil, and not as has been alledged, varnished with that fluid, and that they were put in opposition to Brasil wood and indigo, probably used as water colours. The last colour was called *Indigo of Baldoc*, or Balbec, in consequence, as may be presumed, of its being exported from, or manufactured at, that ancient Egyptian town.

The following extract is curious, as showing the character

* Herbert's History of the London Companies.

of Queen Elizabeth, in respect to her own portrait: "Toward the conclusion of her reign, the queen became extremely struck with the rapid decay of the fine arts. Distressed by the horrible counterfeits of her countenance, which began to be exceedingly current, and in order to insure the transmission to her loving subjects of a likeness which she might like them to see; she granted to the company of painters, otherwise painter stainers, a most stringent monopoly. No one was to paint any portraiture of his sovereign, or any member of the royal family, save and except a freeman of the company, under divers pains and penalties, in the said charter contained. Despite of municipal reforms, these privileges are not disregarded. Albeit the main occupation of the freemen of the present day be that useful application of the art, which is usually called into action in company with the plaisterer and the white-washer; still the very distinguished and talented individual who now so deservedly fills the station of sergeant painter to the king, followed the precedents of Kneller and Reynolds, and duly qualified himself for the appointment by taking up his freedom in the Painter Stainers' company, according to the charter."

How soon does icy, cold, high blooded aristocracy thaw down before virgin beauty and wealth. "In the year 1741, the Earl of Halifax was married to Miss Dunck, with a fortune of £100,000. According to the will of her old trading father, she was to marry no one but an honest tradesman, who was to take the name of Dunck; for which reason, this peer condescended to take the freedom of the sadlers' company, exercised the trade, and added the name accordingly to his own."—*Gent. Mag.* Whether this money-loving peer quartered the arms of this company, which is *azure*, a chevron between three saddles, or, with his own, is hardly worth a search at the Herald's office to discover; had anything about arms been mentioned in the will, no doubt he would, to have secured the fortune, have quartered a donkey's halter, *all proper*, as a true lover's knot.—He *stooped*, but then he picked up a *plumb*.

The city companies did things in high style in the olden times; the following eight lines are the beginning of a very long song, "Of four famous feasts of England, before the merchant tailors' company, showing how seven kings had become freemen of the same," 1692:

"—England is a kingdome, of all the world admir'd,
More stateliness in pleasure can no way be desir'd;
The court is full of bravery, the city's stor'd with wealth,
The law preserveth unity, the country keepeth health;
Yet no like pomp and glory, our chroniclers record,
As four great feasts of England do orderly afforde,

All others be but dinners called, or banquets of good sorte,
And none but four be named '*Feastes*,' which I doe here reporte."

The following companies formerly fitted up their gorgeous halls, and acted plays, where they spouted forth to courtly knights, and their high-bred ladies, for three successive days amid jovial revelry at Whitsuntide :

The Creation was performed by the *Drapers*.

The Salutation and Nativity, by the *Ship-wrights*.

Melchisadeck and Lot, by the *Barber-surgeons*.

The three Kings, by the *Vintners*.

The fall of Lucifer, by the *Tanners*.

The Deluge, by the *Dyers*.

Moses, Balack, and Balaam, by the *Cappers*.

The Shepherds feeding their flocks by night, by the *Painters* and *Glaziers*.

The Temptation, by the *Butchers*.

Jesus and the Leper, by the *Corvoissiers*.

Anti-christ, by the *Clothiers*.

The Blind man and Lazarus, by the *Glovers*.

The Day of Judgment, by the *Websters*.

The Purification, by the *Blacksmiths*.

Sending of the Holy Ghost, by the *Fishmongers*.

The Oblation of three Kings, by the *Mercers*.

Killing of the Innocent, by the *Goldsmiths*.

Christ's Passion, by the *Bowyers*, the *Fletchers*, and *Ironmongers*.

The Decent into h—l, by the *Cooks* and *Inn-keepers*.

The Ascension, by the *Tailors*.

The Resurrection, by the *Skinners*.

There is not quite so much of the same state, pageantry, and splendour now observed ; I believe there are only *seven* companies who have state barges on the river, and the plays are all dropped. But they frequently have good dinners, drink hard, and stay late :

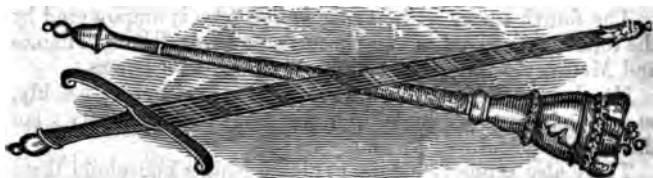
" — Making the very air ring musical
With screams of wild delight !"



" Oh ! would some power the giftie gi' us,
To see oursels, as ithers see us."

BURNS.

CIVIC REGALIA.



SWORD AND MACE.

THE cities and corporate bodies, when moving in procession, have, for the most part, both sword and mace bearers; who wear liveries, and on their heads a cap, called a cap of maintenance.

The mace was originally a military weapon, which was of essential utility to the warrior of the olden times, from its applicability to break down or crush the armour of his adversary. And Ellis, in his "*Fablieux*," says: "It was a common weapon with ecclesiastics in the feudal period, who, in consequence of their tenures, were often *obliged* to take the field, but were, by a canon of the church, forbidden to wield the sword." It is since become a symbol of power and authority. The American people, who are subject only to republican simplicity, may feel surprise at this, but Bishop Atterbury observes, "Marks of honour are appropriate to the magistrate, that he might be invited to reverence himself."

"In former days, those of rank considered it a degradation to have menials to officiate about their persons, and therefore created officers in their household, which were looked upon as initiatory schools to everything *gallant* or *polite*, and were consequently eagerly filled by noble youths and aspiring cadets. The lord mayor of London had a similar establishment. He had four squires; first, the *sword-bearer*, whose duty it was to advise his lordship of the necessary etiquette on state occasions. There are four swords, the black is used on Good Friday, 30th of January, the fire of London, and all fast days, when his lordship ought to go to St. Paul's. The common sword, to go to the sessions, courts of aldermen, common council, &c.; the Sunday sword, and the pearl sword, which used to be carried on very rare occasions, but is now exhibited at every turn.

The second squire was *Mr. Common Hunt*, he attended the hounds and the Epping hunt, but he was likewise master of the ceremonies. His place of residence used to be at the Dog-house bar, in the city road.

The third squire is *Mr. Common Crier*, whose duty is to attend his lordship, with the mace, to the courts of aldermen, common council, common halls, and courts of hustings.

The fourth squire is the *water bailiff*, who is empowered by the lord mayor to act as sub-conservator of the Rivers Thames and Medway. These officers have all splendid gowns.

He also used to have *four attornies* to attend in turn weekly, to give advice to his lordship in his magisterial capacity; but this is now performed by one.

There also properly belong to his lordship's household three sergeant carvers, three sergeants of the chamber, one sergeant of the channel, one yeoman of the chamber, two marshals, four yeomen of the water-side, one yeoman of the channel, one under-water bailiff, and six young men. These had splendid liveries, divided as if by a herald, one side distinguishing the lord mayor's livery, the other those of the sheriffs.

Plough Sunday, his lordship goes to church to qualify; on Monday, his lordship keeps wassail with his household, and with his lady presides at the head of the table. This used to be a gala day; but elegance now takes place of profusion and hilarity: formerly they could scarcely see their opposite friends, for the piles of sweetmeats; but these have disappeared to make way for the city plate, and artificial flowers. The lady mayoress is generally accompanied by two or three ladies, to obviate the unpleasantness of finding herself the only female among so many strangers; the chaplain on that day takes the lower end of the table. The yeoman of the cellar is stationed behind his lordship, and, at the conclusion of the dinner, two silver cups filled with negus, proclaims, with a loud voice: 'Mr. Sword-bearer, squires, and gentlemen all, my lord mayor, and lady mayoress, drinks to you in a loving cup, and bid you all heartily welcome!' After drinking, they pass the cups down each side of the table for all to partake and drink their healths. When the ladies retire, the chaplain leads her ladyship, and after a few songs his lordship follows. Then a mighty silver bowl of punch was introduced, and a collection *used* to be made for the servants. They were all introduced from the stately housekeeper, to the kitchen girl, in merry procession to accept the largess, taste the punch, and perhaps the cook, or a pretty house maid, did not escape without a kiss. *Hone.*

On Sir Thomas Middleton's mayoralty, in 1513, the solemnity is described as unparalleled for the cost, art, and magnificence of the shows, pageants, chariots, and morning, noon, and night triumphs.

In 1655, the city pageants, were revived after a discontinuance of fourteen years.

I could detail the ceremonies on many other feasts during the year, but such, perhaps, will be sufficient to show that our ancestors thought

“Enjoyments gentle essence,
Is virtue's godlike dower ;
Its most triumphant presence,
Illumes the darkest hour.” BARTON.

The mace is much in use by ecclesiastical, civil, and civic dignitaries. All the corporations have them, and there are some curious customs respecting them. At Nottingham, there are two, one with a sergeant for the mayoress. When the old mayor goes out of office, his mace is buried, that is, covered with sprigs of rosemary and bay, then covered over with crape on a table ; the new mayor receives it with a kiss, on its being presented to him.

Some of them are very valuable from the metal. In 1652, the corporation of Coventry paid £38 15s. 6d. for merely exchanging the old mace for the new one, it is of silver, richly gilt ; and all of them are variously and elegantly ornamented. But at Landilloes, in Wales, there were two old maces of lead ; and at Loughor, two of wood and tin, which have been replaced by brass ones. At Bridgenorth, and Carlisle, the tops are convertible into drinking cups.

I wonder how many times those jovial blades, the mace bearers, with these cups, have imitated with kindred spirit, the honest speaking steward of the prodigal in “Timon of Athens,” who says of himself :

When chambers reeled
“With drunken spilth of wine, when every room
Has blazed with light, and brayed with minstrelsy,
I have retired me to a wasteful cock
And set mine eyes at flow.” SHAKESPEARE.

In 1677, Thomas Sadler was hanged for stealing the lord chancellor's mace out of his bed-room ; the great seal was saved from being under the pillow.

A mace seems to have been an usual gift from noblemen or gentlemen connected with corporate bodies. In 1609, the honourable Edward Talbot, gave a mace to the corporation of Pontefract. In 1636, Sir T. P. Hoby, made a like present to the town of Scarborough. Sir T. Williams, a secretary of state, of Charles II., gave a mace to Thetford. The mace belonging to the corporation of the Bedford level, was given by the first governor, William, Earl of Bedford. In 1670, Lord Henry Howard, gave to the city of Norwich a mace of silver gilt, weighing above 167 ounces.

The pioneers of the London trained bands, or city militia, used to bear staves, at the end of which were suspended by iron chains, iron or leaden balls, armed with spikes. They resembled the ancient maces, and were called "Morgan-sterns," or morning stars; this was a formidable weapon, to suppress street rowdyism, to quell all larking propensities in those who are "vexing with mirth the drowsy ear of night;" during these reigns, there were unfortunate instances enough, when

"Some frolic *drunkard* reeling from a feast,
Provokes a broil, and stabs you in a jest."

TRADING TOWNS.

To enable the reader to form an idea of the manufacturing and commercial system during these reigns; I have selected the following account, partly from Pigott's "Commercial Directory," 1822, and also from my own observations, having travelled into nearly all the places enumerated.

If the reader should consider, I give a very meagre account of some places. I request him to bear in mind, that manufacture and commerce was at a very low ebb: and not much approved of, for Drayton, a poet, a cotemporary, and countryman of Shakspeare, writes thus of them:

"The gripple, (*gripe all*) merchants, born to be the curse
Of this brave isle."

BIRMINGHAM.—This important town, which Burke emphatically denominated "the toy shop of Europe," in the year 1700, consisted of only one parish, with 28 streets, 2504 houses, and 15,032 inhabitants.

The following picturesque account of the rise and progress of the trades of this now corporate town, is as graphic as if drawn by the graver of an Hogarth. "The sons of the hammer were once her chief inhabitants; but that great crowd of artists is now lost in a greater. Genius seems to increase with the multitude. Part of the riches, extension, and improvement of Birmingham, are owing to the late John Taylor, Esq., who possessed the singular power of perceiving things, as they really were, the spring and consequence of action were open to his view. He rose, from minute beginnings, to shine in the com-

mercial world, as Shakspeare did in the poetical, and Newton, in the philosophic, hemisphere.

To this uncommon genius, we owe the gilt button, the jappanned and gilt snuff boxes, at which one servant earned three pounds ten shillings per week, by painting them at a farthing each. One of the present nobility of distinguished taste, examining the works of art with the master, purchased some of the articles, among others, a toy worth eighty guineas value ; and while paying for them, observed with a smile, " he plainly saw he could not reside in Birmingham for less than £200 a day." Mr. Taylor died in 1775, at the age of 64, after acquiring a fortune of £200,000.

The active power of genius, the instigation of profit, and the affinity of one calling to another, often induce the artist to change his occupation. There is nothing more common among us ; even the divine, and the lawyer, are prone to this change. Thus the church throws her dead weight into the scale of commerce, and the law gives up the cause of contention ; but there is nothing more disgraceful, except thieving, in other places. I am told, says an elderly gentleman, as he amused himself in a pitiful bookseller's shop, (by the by it was his own,) " that you are a stocking-maker by trade !" The humble bookseller, half confused, and wholly ashamed, could not deny the charge. ' Ah ! ' cried the senior, whose features were modelled between the sneer and the smile, ' there is neither honour nor profit in changing the trade you were bred to. Do not attempt to sell books, but stay at home, and pursue your own business.' The dejected bookseller, scarcely one step higher than a "*walking stationer*," lived to acquire a large fortune. Had he followed the senior's advice, he might, like a common foot soldier, have starved upon eightpence a day. He says, toy trades first made their appearance in Birmingham, in the beginning of Charles II.'s reign, in an endless variety, attended with all their beauty and their grace.

When he wrote, he ranked as first in pre-eminence the *BUTTON*. This beautiful ornament, says our author, appears with infinite variations ; and though the original date is rather uncertain, yet we well remember the long coats of our grandfathers, covered with half a gross of high tops, and the cloaks of our grandmothers, ornamented with a horn button, nearly the size of a crown piece," (about the size of a silver dollar,) " a watch, or a John-apple, curiously wrought as having passed through the Birmingham press."

Though, continues Hutton, the common round button keeps on with the steady pace of the day, yet we sometimes see the oval, the square, the pea, the concave, and the pyramid, flash

into existence. In some branches of traffic, the wearer calls loudly for new fashions ; but in this, the fashions tread upon each other, and crowd upon the wearer. The consumption of this article is astonishing : and the value, in 1781, was, from threepence a gross to £147.

In 1818, the art of gilding buttons was arrived at such perfection, that three penny worth of gold was made to cover a gross of buttons ; these were sold at a proportionably low price. The experiment has been tried to produce gilt looking buttons without gold : but it was found not to answer, the manufacturer losing more in the consumption than he saved in the material. There seems, says Hutton, to be hidden treasures couched within this magic circle, known only to a few who extract prodigious fortunes out of this useful toy, while a far greater number submit to a statute of bankruptcy. Trade, like a restive horse, can rarely be managed ; for where one is carried to the end of a successful journey, many are thrown off by the way.

The next trade to which our intelligent historian calls our attention, is the BUCKLE. Perhaps the shoe, in one form or other, is as ancient as the foot. It originally appeared under the name of Sandal ; this was no other than a sole without an upper leather. That fashion has since been inverted, for unfortunately our feelings are now often excited by seeing an upper leather without any sole. But whatever was the cut of the shoe, it always demanded a fastening. Under the Plantagenets, the shoe shot horizontally from the foot, like a Dutch skate, to an enormous length ; so that the extremity was fastened to the knee, sometimes with a silver chain, a silk lace, or even a packthread string, rather than avoid *genteel taste*.

This thriving beak, drew the attention of the legislature, who determined to prune down the exorbitant shoot ; for, in 1465, we find an order of council, prohibiting the growth of the shoe toe beyond two inches, under the penalty of a dreadful curse from the priest—and a payment of twenty shillings to the king.

This fashion, like every other, gave way to time ; and, in its stead, the *rose* began to bud upon the foot, which, under the Tudors, opened its splendour in great perfection. No shoe was fashionable without being fastened with a full blown rose. Ribbons of every colour, except white, the emblem of the depressed house of York, were held in high esteem ; but the red, like the house of Lancaster, held the pre-eminence. Under the Stuart's, the rose withered, which gave rise to the shoe-string. The beaux of that age ornamented their lower tier with double laces of silk, tagged with silver, and the extremities were beautified with a fringe of the same metal. The inferior class

wore laces of plain silk, linen, or even a thong of leather; which last is yet to be met with in the humble plains of rural life. Charles II.'s reign began the small buckle.

But the revolution was remarkable for the introduction of the larger buckle, William III., and *national debts*; and the tiny one began to enlarge and spread from its minute form, not differing much in shape and size from the horse bean.

This offspring of fancy, like the clouds, is ever changing. The fashion of to-day, is often thrown into the casting-pot to-morrow.

The buckle seems to have undergone every figure, size, and shape of geometrical, and in some degree, of mathematical invention. It has certainly passed through every form that figured in the brain of Euclid. The large square shoe buckle, plated with silver, was the ton of 1781. The ladies also adopted the reigning taste; it was difficult to discover their beautiful little pattering feet, covered with an enormous shield of buckle; if the heart had lain there, it would have been invulnerable from Cupid's dart; and we wondered to see the active motion under the massive armadillo-like load.

In 1812, the whole generation of fashions in the buckle line, was extinct; a buckle was not to be found on a female foot except at court, nor upon any foot out of the purlieus of royalty, except that of old age.

GUNS.—William III. was once lamenting, "that guns were not manufactured in his dominions, but that he was obliged to procure them from Holland, at a great expence."* Sir Richard Newdigate, of Arbury hall, one of the members for the county being present, told the king, that *genius* resided in Warwickshire, and that he thought his constituents would answer his majesty's wishes. The king was pleased with the remark, and the member posted to Birmingham. Upon application to a person in Digbeth, the pattern was produced with precision; and, when presented to the royal board, gave entire satisfaction. Orders were immediately issued for large numbers, which have been so frequently repeated, that they never lost their road; and the ingenious artists were so amply rewarded, that they have rolled in their carriages to this day.

It seems that the word "London,"† marked upon guns, is a better passport than the word "Birmingham;" and the latter

* In vol. i. page 32, I stated that Charles I. incorporated the gun makers' company. In 1813, there was manufactured for the ordnance department, 320,643 stands of arms, at 36s. each.

† The London gun maker of most repute was Manton, his guns were known as far "as winds can carry, or as waves can roll;" he had an active and talented partner for forty years, of the name of Hudson, who died 1841. The price for one of their double guns was £42.

gun makers had long been in the habit of marking their goods as being made in London.

In 1813, some of the principal gun makers of London, brought a bill into parliament to oblige every manufacturer of fire-arms to mark them with his real name and place of abode. The Birmingham gun makers took the alarm ; petitioned the house against the bill. They represented that they made the component parts of the London guns, which differed from theirs only in their being put together, and marked in the metropolis.*

Government authorized the gun makers of Birmingham to erect a proof-house of their own, with wardens, and a proof-master ; and allowed to decorate their guns with the ensigns of royalty. All fire-arms, manufactured in Birmingham and its vicinity, are subjected to the proof required by the Board of Ordnance ; the expence is not to exceed one shilling each piece ; and the neglect of proving is attended with a penalty of £20.†

LEATHER.—Though there is little appearance of that necessary article in this town, yet it was once a famous market for it. Digbeth, not only abounded with tanners, but large numbers of hides arrived weekly for sale, and here the whole country round found a supply. When the weather would allow, they were ranged in columns in the High-street, and at other times, in the leather hall at the east end of New-street, appropriated for their reception. This market was of great antiquity, perhaps not less than 700 years, and continued till

There was also an excellent flint gun maker, of the name of Smith, he much improved the shape of the pan and the hammer.

Dr. Forsyth, a Scotch gentleman, invented the percussion gun, his price at first was £105, but it was a complicated affair. I believe it was Nock, who invented the copper cap, but could not effect sales, without the permission of Forsyth, his patent not having expired.

* There was a talented maker of the name of Probyn, author of (a very popular song sixty years past,) "Wednesbury Cocking," which depicted, in glowing terms, the rude manners of the people in that uncultivated district: he made excellent fowling pieces, in Birmingham.

† So strictly is this regulation enforced, that no gun barrel can be fresh stocked, without being fresh proved ; the writer has had two barrels bursted, which was sent to be restocked. The gun makers find it to their interest to attend rigidly to this law ; it is a great cause of the English guns being so good, so safe, and consequently of such high repute ; when a favourite barrel is sent to be refitted, if it bursts, the owner will be likely to buy a new gun ; nor need any one regret this rigid regulation, far better is it to have them burst in the proof-house, than on the moors, the fields, or the woods ; the writer has had a gun burst in his hands, and, therefore, speaks feelingly upon the subject.

Revolving guns are not of modern invention ; Mr. Daniel Sankey, of Coalbrook-dale, has a very old one, with a revolving breach, which fires six times, supposed to have been made some where on the continent of Europe. *Mechanics' Magazine.*

the beginning of the eighteenth century. Two officers are still chosen who are named leather sealers, from a power given them by ancient charter, to mark the vendible hides ; but now the leather sealers have no duty but that of taking an elegant dinner. Shops are erected on tan-vats, the leather hall is gone to destruction, and, in 1781, there was only one solitary tanner in the town.

STEEL.—The manufacture of iron in Birmingham is ancient beyond research ; that of steel is of modern date.

Pride is inseparable from the human character ; the man without it, is the man without breath. We trace it in various forms, through every degree of people ; but, like those objects about us, it is best discovered in our own sphere ; those above and those below us rather escape our notice ; envy attacks an equal. Pride induced the pope to look with contempt on the European princes, and it now induces them to return the compliment ; it taught insolence to the Spaniards ; selfishness to the Dutch ; it teaches the rival nations of France and England foolishly to contend for power. Pride induced a late high bailiff of Birmingham, at the proclamation of the Michaelmas fair, to hold his wand two feet higher than the rest, that he might dazzle the crowd with a beautiful glove pendant, a ruffle curiously wrought, a ring set with brilliants, and a *hand delicately white*. Pride preserves a man from mean actions ; it also oftentimes throws him upon meaner ; it whets the sword for destruction ; it urges the laudable acts of humanity. It is the universal hinge on which we move ; it glides with the gentle stream of usefulness ; it overflows the mounds of reason, and swells into a destructive flood. Like the sun, in his milder rays, it animates and draws us toward perfection ; but like him in his fierce beams, it scorches and destroys.

Money is not the necessary attendant on pride, for it abounds nowhere more than in the lower ranks. It adds a sprucer air to a Sunday dress, casts a look of disdain upon a bundle of rags ; it boasts the *honour* of a family, while poverty unites a sole and upper leather with a bandage of shoe thread. There are people who even *pride* themselves upon their humility.

This dangerous *good*, this necessary *evil*, supports the *female character* ; without it the brightest part of the creation would degenerate. It will be asked, ‘ what portion may be allowed ? ’ Prudence will answer, ‘ as much as you please, but not to disgust.’ It is equally found in the senate house, and the button shop. The scene of action, is the scene of pride. He who makes steel, prides himself in carrying the art one step higher than he who makes iron.

This art appeared in this town in the seventeenth century,

and was introduced by the family of Kettle. The name of Steel-house-lane, will convey to posterity the situation of the works ; the commercial spirit of the town will convey the produce to the Antipodes.

From the warm but dismal climates of the town, issues the button which shines on the breast, and the bayonet intended to pierce it ; the lancet which bleeds the man, and the rowel the horse ; the lock which preserves the beloved bottle, and the screw to uncork it ; the needle equally obedient to the thimble or the pole.

BRASS WORKS.—The manufactory of brass was introduced by the family of Turner, 1740. They erected those works at the south-end of Coleshill-street, then near 200 yards beyond the building ; but now the buildings extend half a mile beyond them.

Under the black clouds which arose from the corpulent tunnel, some of the trades collected their daily supply of brass from the Macclesfield, Cheadle, and Bristol companies.

“ Causes are known by their effects ;” the fine feelings of the heart are easily read in the features of the face ; the still operations of the mind, are discovered by the rougher operations of the hand. Every creature is fond of power, from that noble head of the creation, man, who devours man, down to the insignificant mite who devours his cheese : every man strives to be free himself, and to shackle another. Where there is power of any kind, whether in the hands of a prince, a people, a body of men, or a private person, there is a propensity to abuse it ; abuse of power will everlastingly seek itself a remedy : nay, even this remedy, may, in time, degenerate into abuse, and call loudly for another.

Brass is an object of some magnitude in the trades of this town, the consumption is said to be 1000 tons per annum. The manufacturers of this useful article had not been long in the hands of a few and opulent men, who, instead of making the humble bow for favours received, acted with despotic sovereignty, established their own laws, choose their customers, directed the price, and governed the market. In 1780, the article rose, either through caprice or necessity, perhaps the former, from £72 per tun, to £84. The result was, an advance upon the goods manufactured, followed by a number of counter orders, and a stagnation of business.

In 1781, a person, from affection to the user, or resentment to the maker, perhaps the latter, harangued the public in the weekly papers, censured the arbitrary measures of the brazen sovereigns, showed their dangerous influence over the trades of the town, and the easy manner in which works of our own

might be constructed. Good often arises out of evil ; this fiery match quickly kindled another furnace in Birmingham. Public meetings were advertised, a committee appointed, and shares of £100 each, was deemed a sufficient capital ; each proprietor of a share was to purchase one tun of brass annually. Works were immediately erected upon the banks of the canal, for the advantage of water carriage, and the whole was conducted with the true spirit of Birmingham freedom.

The old companies, which we may justly consider the directors of a South Sea bubble in miniature, sunk the price from £84 to £56. Two inferences arise from this measure ; that their profits were once very high, or were now very low ; and, that like some former monarchs in the abuse of power, they repented one day too late.

NAILS.—The art of nail making is one of the most ancient in Birmingham. It is not, however, so much a trade *in as of* that town, for there are but few nail makers left in it. The manufacturers are so scattered round the country, that we cannot travel in any direction out of the sound of the hammer.*

When I first approached this town, says Mr. Hutton, from Walsall, in 1741, I was surprised at the prodigious number of blacksmith's shops upon the road ; and could not conceive how a country, though populous, could support so many people in the same occupation. In some of these shops, I observed one or more females stript of their upper garment, and not overcharged with their lower, wielding the hammer with all the grace of her sex. The beauties of their face were rather eclipsed by the smut of the fire. Struck with the novelty, I enquired ' whether the ladies in this country shod horses ? ' but was informed with a smile, ' they are nailers.'

A fire without heat, a nailer of a fair complexion, or one who despises the *tankard*, are equally rare among them. His whole system of faith may be comprized in one article ; that the slender earthen *mug*, (then used in the public houses,) "*is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked.*"

While the master reaps harvests of plenty, the workman submits to the scanty gleanings of penury, a thin habit, an early old age, and a figure bending to the earth. Plenty comes not near his dwelling, except of children and rags. His small hammer is worn into deep hollows, fitting the fingers of a dark hand, hard as the timber it wears, or the anvil it strikes. His face, like the moon, is often seen through a cloud, but not of so watery an element.

BELLOWS.—Man first catches the profession ; the profession

* There are now extensive nail manufactories, made by American machinery—in the town, of which number, the *Britannia works* may be mentioned.

afterwards molds the man. In whatever profession we engage, we assume its character, become a part of it, vindicate its honour, its eminence, its antiquity, its renown ; or feel a wound through its sides. Though there had wont to be formerly, or may be now no more pride in a minister of state who opens a budget, than in a tinker who carries one, yet they equally contend for the honour of the trade.

The bellows maker proclaims the *honour* of his art by observing, he alone makes that instrument which produces the winds ; his soft breeze, like that of the south, counteracts the chill blasts of winter ; by his efforts, like those of the sun, the world receives light ; he creates when he pleases, and gives breath, when he creates. In his dark caverns, the winds sleep at pleasure, and by his "orders," they set Europe in flames. He farther pretends that the antiquity of his occupation, will appear from the plenty of elm, once in that neighbourhood, but long cut up for his use ; that the leather market of his town for many ages furnished him with sides ; and though the manufacture of iron is allowed to be extremely ancient, yet the smith could not produce his heat without a blast, nor could that blast be raised without bellows. One inference will arise from these remarks, that bellows making is one of the oldest trades in Birmingham.

THREAD.—We who reside in the interior parts of the kingdom, may observe the first traces of a river ; when it issues from its fountain the current is so extremely small, that if a bottle of liquor distilled through the urinary vessels were discharged into its course, it would manifestly augment the water, and quicken the streamlet ; the reviving bottle, having added spirits to the man, would seem to add spirits to the river. If we pursue this river, winding through all its tortuosities, through 130 miles, we shall observe it collects strength, force, and volume ; and as it runs, expands its banks and borders, swells into consequence, employs multitudes of people, carries wealth on its bosom, and exactly resembles thread making in this town. If we represent to our ideas, a man able to employ three or four people, himself in an apron, one of the number, but who, *unable* to write his name, shows his attachment to the Christian religion by signing the +, the symbol of his faith to his receipts ; whose method of bookkeeping, like that of the publican, (who reciprocally taught each other this ancient system of accounts,) is *a door and a lump of chalk*, which when paid is readily erased :

"And therefore will he wipe his "doorway," clean,
And keep no tall-tale to his memory ;"

or producing a book of dirty curled leaves, which no one can interpret but himself; who having manufactured forty pounds weight of thread, of as many colours as was Joseph's coat, and rammed it into a pair of leathern bags, something larger than his own pair of boots, which we might deem the arms of his trade *empaled*; slung them on a horse, and placed himself on the animal's back by way of a *crest*; visits an adjacent market, to starve with his goods on a stall, or retails them to a mercer, nor returns without the money; we shall see a thread maker of 1652. If we pursue this occupation, winding through the mazes of 130 years, we shall see it enlarge its boundaries and wealth, till, in 1782, we behold the master in possession of correct accounts, the apron thrown into the tinder box, the stall kicked over, the bags tossed into the garret, and the mercer overlooked altogether in the grand prospect of exportation. We farther behold him take the lead in the provincial concerns of the town, steps into his own carriage, and hold the king's commission as a magistrate of the county." *Hutton's History of Birmingham*.

LIVERPOOL.—This important sea port, now second only to London, in the year 1565, contained only 138 householders and cottagers. In the reign of William III., an act of parliament was obtained, enabling the corporation to build and endow a new church, and to make the town independent of the neighbouring village of Walton. Another church, St. Peter's, was built in the reign of Queen Anne.

CHESTER was a sea port of considerable consequence, when its neighbour, Liverpool, was only a mere fishing village; sixty years past, it was the principal mart for Irish linens, after which, that intercourse began to decline.

BRISTOL, in the reign of the Stuarts, was the second port in the kingdom, and long had the most considerable connexion with this Union and the West India Islands.

HULL was the principal port for the North Sea whale fishery and the Baltic trade.

COVENTRY.—This ancient city was early a manufacturing one, principally of woollen cloths, which has left it. In the early part of the 16th century it was famous for *blue thread, which never faded*. The manufactory of striped and mixed tammies, camlets, shalloons, and calimancoes, next succeeded and continued to occupy the inhabitants through the greater

part of the 18th century, all of which have dwindled away. The manufactory of silk ribbons was introduced in the 17th century, by a Mr. Bird; he was assisted, in the first instance by the French refugees; this trade has extended considerably in the city and neighbouring villages. There has also been introduced considerable manufactories of excellent watches.

In vol. i. page 258, I mention this *market cross* as the most beautiful of them all: at the time that vol. was printing I had it not in my power to give an engraving of it, having since received the drawing, it is now hereto annexed.

It was finished building, 1544, at the cost of Sir William Hollis, formerly lord mayor of London, (but a native of a village belonging to this city:) this Gothic pile was six square, each side seven feet inside at the base, (giving an area of twelve feet,) finely diminishing in three stories, rising fifty seven feet high, with eighteen niches. The pillars, pinnacles, and arches



THE CROSS.

were enriched with a variety of figures bearing flags, on which were displayed the arms of England, or the rose of Lancaster. Representations were added of the founder, trades, and com-

panies. On the summit of the uppermost story was a figure of *Justice*, with other gracious attributes. The statues were in the following order : in the upper story was a religious habit, St. Peter, a religious habit, St. James, the minor, St. Christopher ; in the second story, Edward III., St. Michael, Henry III., St. George, and Richard II. ; in the lower story, Henry VI., King John, Edward I., Henry II., Richard I., and Henry V. In 1657, a quarter clock and dial plate was added to it.

In 1667, the cross was thoroughly repaired and so highly decorated and embellished with painting and gilding, at the expense of £276, 2s. 1d., that it became the admiration of the times. From this period it became neglected, and was thus spoken of by Jago, in his poem of *Edge-hill*, from which distant part of the county the spires may be seen :

"Thy mould'ring cross, with ornaments profuse,
Of pinnacles and niches proudly rais'd,
Height above height, a sculptur'd chronicle."

About the year 1689, there was made, by a Mr. Watson of this city, a curious astronomical *clock*, of which the following description was wrote by Humphrey Wanley, in his diary :

"In the front of the works, a square of 20 inches broad, there are placed four larger dial plates, and one lesser, in the middle. First plate shows the degrees of terrestrial longitude, and the twenty-four hours of the natural day ; on the eastern and western sides of this are two laminæ, showing the rising and setting of the celestial signs, and the arch they make above and below the horizon. Within these are placed, on an orb of silver, (of which metal the forementioned parts are,) the signs of the Zodiac, with their degrees computed from the vernal equinox ; and within this, on an azure-coloured orb, is shown the difference between the natural and artificial signs. The signs here are as they are computed from the first star of Aries, and the principal fixed stars in and about the Zodiac are depicted hereon, and have diurnal motion ; whereas the artificial and natural signs have a different motion, amounting to one degree in 100 years, (which some attribute to the motion of the fixed stars, others to the precession of the equinox,) and this difference is likewise in the work. Within these are represented the planets ♄ Saturn, ♃ Jupiter, ♂ Mars, ☉ Sol, ♀ Venus, and ☿ Mercury, having their astronomical characters affixed to them in their several orbs, showing not only their diurnal and middle, but also their proper motions, whether they be direct, stationary, or retrograde ; their apogæons, perigæons, elongations, and aspects, &c. Second plate represents the phenomena of the moon, for which purpose there are terrestrial longitude, the hours

of the natural day, and the two laminæ for the rising and setting of the stars, and the artificial signs of the Zodiac, as in the first. Within are placed, in their proper longitudes, several other remarkable stars, which are more remote from the ecliptic than those in the former table. Next to these is placed the sun in his orb, the better to show the aspects with the moon; and then follow two circles, the one representing the ecliptic, the other the orb of the moon, and both together showing the lunar nodes and latitudes; and within these is a figure of the moon, having the hemisphere next the sun illuminated, then her diurnal, middle, and other proper motions, her apogæon and perigæon, &c. By these plates may be known also when any eclipse happens, what parts of the world it will be visible in, its duration, and whether it be total or partial. The other plates show the epact, the dominical letter, the golden number, the cycle of the sun, and the indiction, which three last are the characteristics of the Julian period,* and are never the same in 7980 years. They also show the day of the month throughout the year, without any alteration of the index in leap year; the day of the week, with its primary planet, and the hour of the day and night computed from 12 to 12. It is to be noted, that the machine need be wound up but once in eight days; and if at any time it happens, by neglect of drawing up, to stand still, it is easily set to the precise time, for the whole is so contrived that by the help of a key it is moveable for any number of months or years, either backwards or forwards, presenting to the eye the fore-mentioned phenomena, happening in that space of time, and that being turned to the present year, month, or day, and hour keeps the time for the future, so that by one motion the whole is set right. The work is so composed that the mechanic can easily adapt it to any longitude or latitude whatever." *Harleian Library*.

The oldest clock that is supposed to perform well is at Hampton court, the initials of the maker are N. O., date, 1540.

MANCHESTER.—At what period this town commenced manufacturing is uncertain, but in the time of Edward VI., rugs and friezes are frequently mentioned. In 1650, the inhabitants were reputed the most industrious people in the north of England, and the trade is described as chiefly consisting of woollen friezes, fustians, sackcloths, mingled stuffs, caps, inkles, points, tapes, &c. Previous to the year 1760, all the cotton manu-

* England rejected reforming the calendar from 1581 to 1752, on which a distinguished foreigner remarked: "The English quarrel with the Heavens rather than agree with Rome."

factured in the county was spun by hand, upon that once well known domestic implement, called "a one-thread wheel."

LEEDS.—The cloth market was established by Edward III., it received its first corporate charter from Charles I., 1626. This district has robbed the west of England of the trade in broadcloths and kerseymeres.

SHEFFIELD is a place of high antiquity. When archery supplied the use of fire-arms, it was celebrated for the manufacture of iron heads for the arrows; and the poet, Chaucer, mentions it as being famous for the blades of knives and "*thwittles*." About the middle of the last century, the inhabitants began to display their ingenuity, taste, and ability in making considerable improvements in the different branches of the cutlery trade, silver, and Britannia ware, &c.; which have thus been spoken of by Mrs. Sigourney:

"————— Many a curious thing
Was shown to me at Sheffield, ornaments,
And thousand bladed knives, and fairy tools
For ladies' fingers, when the thread they lead
Through finest lawn; and silver, richly chased,
To make the festive board so beautiful,
That unawares, the tempted matron's hand
Invades her husband's purse."

LEICESTER.—The principal article of manufacture is that of stockings, which has been a staple commodity for above two centuries.

NOTTINGHAM.—The trade of this county town is chiefly distinguished for the manufacture of lace, and the finer sort of silk and cotton stockings. The original inventor of the stocking frame was William Lee, in 1600, who resided at Woodborough, in the neighbourhood.

NORWICH.—"The trade of this city has for many years been very extensive in crapes, bombazines, and camblets," which were introduced by the refugees, from the revocation of the Edicts of Nantes.

GLOUCESTER.—The pin trade is the principal one carried on in this city; it was established here, 1626, by John Tilsby. This city has been made a port of entry for shipping.

WORCESTER.—This beautiful city is famous for gloves, and also for porcelain and china, which was introduced, 1751.

In this city are now made the tessellated tiles, six inches square, so proper for churches, or handsome hall floors, for mansions built in the Christian style. The ancient church of the Templars, in London, recently restored, has been laid with historic tiles made there.

KIDDERMINSTER.—In the time of Henry VIII., this town was noted for its manufacture, first of broadcloth, afterward of wolseys, and subsequently of bombazines, crapes, and poplins; but early in the last century the carpet business was introduced.

THE POTTERIES.—This opulent and interesting district, consists now of the junction of several once small and miserable villages (of poor land, but coal below;) extending about ten miles in length, and one and a half in breadth.

China ware was introduced into the London shops for sale, in 1609.*

Josiah Wedgewood, at a place in this district, which he named Etruria, began about 1763, aided by Mr. Chisholme, an excellent chemist, together with Flaxman, as his tasteful modeller, and the elegant graphic pencil of Webber, as his painter, and thus was the means of first introducing China ware. It has now become a business of enormous extent. In this district, the estimated amount, in 1838, was £1,500,000, and from Derby and Worcester, £750,000 more. The consumption of gold for the gilding, was estimated at £650 weekly, and of coals, 800 tons. Wedgewood had in use, 20 years past, when the writer was there, one of the earliest steam engines made by Bolton and Watt, with the sun and planet motion.

At Burslem, the principal town in this district, began the Trent and Mersey canal, by the same Josiah Wedgewood; on the 50th anniversary, were exhibited the various improved specimens of pottery, chronologically arranged from the coarse, dark pot, mentioned by Dr. Plott, in his "History of Staffordshire," 1686, down through a period of 150 years.

DERBY, being situated on the beautiful river Derwent, is a famous manufacturing town, of various articles, silk, cotton, paper, lead works, &c; but the most celebrated are those of porcelain and ornaments of Derbyshire spar and marble. The porcelain ware was introduced about 1650, by Mr. Duesbury,

* It is said, the English China ware does not surpass the French; nor does the French surpass the Dresden.

The jesuit, D'Entrecolles, in 1712, was the means of having porcelain made in Holland, Germany, and France, which soon superseded that from China.

which has been much improved since his time. It is not considered of equal fineness with the French, or Dresden, but its workmanship and ornaments are considered far superior. On this limpid, lively river, began silk throwing, of which the following account is its history, and also of the beginning of the English factory system. A system which has caused to flow tears of grief among thousands of the toiling poor children, and tears of joy, to a *few only* of their employers; for all of them have not been successful. The course of many a one is well described in the following couplet:

“If two steps forwards, oft three back,
Through life has been his constant track.”

FACTORY SYSTEM.—It was owing to the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, (1685,) which brought over many artisans, among which were silk weavers, that that branch of business was established in England.

London continued to be almost the only place in which the silk manufacture was carried on; though a writer, in 1678 observes, that there was to be found “here and there a silk weaver, (of late years,) in small cities and market towns.” In reply to a petition of the weavers, complaining of the importation of silk goods from India, the East India company put forth a statement, in 1681, showing, that since they had begun importing raw silk, the manufacture in England had increased three-fourths. By an act passed in 1662, silk throwsters were required to serve an apprenticeship of seven years to their trade; their machinery was so very imperfect, this length of time was considered necessary to enable them to acquire the competent knowledge.

In 1697, a royal lustring company was established in London, with the Earl of Pembroke, as governor, for making silk “lustrings,” and “a-la-modes.” The company had sufficient influence to procure the passing of an act, prohibiting the importation of foreign goods of this sort from France; but before they could derive much profit from their monopoly, this fabric had gone out of fashion: fashion is, indeed, a fickle jade, and often makes sad work among the fortunes of the silk and the fur dealers.

The art of silk throwing, was practised with most skill in Italy, where machinery of a superior description was applied to the purpose, and the weavers in England were entirely dependant upon that country for the supply of silk threads. Indeed, they are now dependant upon those countries bordering the Mediterranean, the East Indies, and China, for the silk

but the throwing, which is a necessary branch, was scarcely known until 1715, when Mr. Lombe, one of three brothers who were in business in London, proceeded to Italy in the hopes of obtaining such an acquaintance with the machinery, as might enable him to introduce it in perfection into England. Undeterred by the dangers and difficulties of his project, he succeeded in obtaining employment in a mean capacity; in one of the mills, in which, on account of his supposed destitute condition he was allowed to sleep, and the night was employed in making drawings of the machinery, which he succeeded in bringing safe home. He returned in 1719, and began the first factory at Derby; it was not only the first factory in that branch, but the first factory in any, that ever was commenced; before that period, all articles were of a domestic description, made in the operator's own dwelling.

But the king of Sardinia, having prohibited the exportation of silk in the raw, great difficulty was experienced in procuring a supply from other quarters, so that the patent, which had been granted to Sir Thomas Lombe, for the sole making and using; the engines for fourteen years, did not prove so advantageous to him as he anticipated; and parliament granted him £14,000, on condition that the invention should be thrown open to the trade.

The mill erected on the River Derwent, at Derby, had 13,384 wheels worked day and night, and employed 300 persons. This famous machinery, I learn, has not been used for some years; silk throwing machinery has been farther improved, which now performs twice the work in less space.*

Such was the beginning of the Factory system. Has it worked well? Is it a system, take it as it now presents itself, such as the Christian, the philanthropist, and the philosopher, can sincerely approve of? If it is not, it should be speedily modified.

"Not e'en the high anointing hand of heaven
Can authorize oppression; give a law
For lawless pow'r; wed faith to violation,
On reason build misrule, or justly bind,
Allegiance to injustice." BROOKE.

There are but few who know anything about it. To those, I respectfully present the following beautiful description, true to the very letter, but alas! as afflicting as it is true, by a talented lady. It is highly calculated to arouse their thoughts, and cannot fail to make a deep impression on their sensibilities.

* This indefatigable gent. got knighted, but in 1783, a gentleman of the name of Hase, who married Lombe's female descendant, took the name, and was made a baronet; he now, in his shield, "rears the bloody hand."

THE FACTORY CHILD.

'I hear the blithe voices of children at play,
And the sweet birds rejoicing on ev'ry green spray ;
On all things the bright beams of summer have smil'd
But they smile not on me—the poor *Factory Child*.

The gay sports of childhood, to me they deny,
And the fair paths of learning I never must try ;
A companion of creatures, whom guilt has defil'd,
Oh ! who does not pity the *Factory Child*.

Oh ! who would not mourn for a victim like me ?
A young heart-broken slave, in the land of the free ;
Hardly tasked, and oft-beaten, oppress'd, and revil'd,
Such, such is the lot of the *Factory Child*.

In the dead of the night, when you take your sweet sleep,
Through the dark, dismal streets, to my labour I creep,
To the din of the loom, till my poor brain seems wild,
I return an unfortunate *Factory Child*.

The bright bloom of health has forsaken my cheek,
My spirits are gone, and my young limbs grow weak
Oh, ye rich, and ye mighty ! let sympathy wild,
Appeal to your hearts for the *Factory Child*.

Oh, pity my sufferings e're yet the cold tomb !
Succeed my loath'd prison, its task, and its gloom,
And the clods of the valley, untimely are piled,
O'er the pale wasted form of the *Factory Child*."

AGNES STRICTLAND.

Such is the affecting appeal made by that talented poetess. Little attention has been paid to it. How different is this description to the following, of a group of children at play, as added to in the following lines :

" Meek gentle things—though joyous, meek,
With radiant eye, and downy cheek ;
Cheek without a trace of tears
In the beauty of grave years ;
In the sweet season of the rose
When things unknown are cares and woes,
In the bright days of the sunny glance,
When life is but a dazzling glance,
How soft your pictur'd semblance seems,
To win us to a world of dreams !"

Dr. Southey beautifully writes : " Of all sights which can soften and humanize the heart of man, there is none that ought surely to reach it, as that of innocent children, enjoying the happiness which is their proper and natural portion." Sir Thomas More, in his "*Utopian Commonwealth*," says,

"As he will have none idle, so will he have none labour over hard, to be toiled out like a horse : 'tis more than slavish inflicity ; the life of most of our hired servants, and tradesmen, (excepting his Utopians,) but half the day allotted for work, and half for honest recreation, or whatever employment they shall think for themselves." No doubt, half a day unemployed, would be too much, would be certain to be abused, but there is a wide difference between half and none—particularly for children who want and ought to have both mind and body cultivated, as well as some lively sports ; for, according to the old adage,

"All work and no alloy,
Makes Jack a dull boy."

Before steam engines were applied to manufactories, there were occasional delays. Watermills, during droughts often rested for want of water, and in floods from having too much. Windmills were also subject to delays, from too much or too little of that element. But steam admits of no cessation, nor is it ever tired, consequently those whose avocation lie in works connected with these machines, are worked worse than animals ; there is no opportunity for recreation, whether of mind or body. If this system is to continue as it now is, the labourer will become the most degraded of all beings, completely brutified and stupid ; consequently, crime and immorality, must be the result.

There will be but two classes, the very rich, and the very poor. Solomon, has long since said, "*the rich ruleth the poor,*" so will that become the case universally under this terrible system. If the rule was that of the Christian, full of benevolence and charity, all might be well enough ; or if it was even approaching to the foolish, fond kindness shown to the favourite dog or cat, it would be better than it now is, which is positively of the most cruel, overbearing, unreflecting, unfeeling description ; consequently, the English artisan is not near so well off, as the African negro ; for in many cases,

"Death, like a lazy master, stands aloof,
"And leaves his work to the slow hand of famine." DAYDEN.

ANDREW MARVEL, M. P.

"It much repaireth mee
 'To talk of these good fathers." SHAKESPEARE.

But they are "Like angel's visits, few and far between."

I HAVE scrupulously abstained from entering into the politics of these reigns, or of the men who flourished as politicians, but I cannot resist giving the reader the following account of the ever to be remembered Andrew Marvel, who died, August 16th, 1678: "*A man who dared to be honest in the worst of times*;" he was the son of a clergyman at Hull, in Yorkshire, where he was born, in 1620. In 1633, he was sent to Trinity college, Cambridge; in 1657, he became assistant to Milton, in his office of Latin Secretary to Cromwell; and at the restoration he was chosen to represent his native town in the house of commons.

His conduct was marked by inflexible adherence to the principles of liberty, and his wit, as a writer, was levelled at the corruptions of the court; yet Charles II. courted his society for the pleasure of his conversation. He lived in a mean lodging in the Strand,

"There lived he jocund, and his thoughts
 Were roses all."

here he was visited by Lord Danby, at the desire of the king, with his majesty's request to know in what way he could serve him; Lord Danby, in the course of his conversation, assured him of any place he might choose. Marvel nobly replied, "*he could not accept the offer without being unjust to his country by betraying its interests, or ungrateful to the king by voting against him.*" "His heart was not buried in the rubbish of the world." Before Lord Danby took leave, he told him his majesty had sent him £1000, as a mark of his private esteem. Marvel did not need the assurance, but *he refused the money*; and, after his noble visitor departed, borrowed a guinea which he wanted, of a friend. Charles might intend it a high compliment to send his message by a peer, but we may judge by the following couplet, by Marvel, of what he thought of the king's friends and counsellors:

"To make a white staff maker, a beggar, a lord,
 And scarce a wise man at a long council board!"

This great man, after having served his constituents for twenty successive years in parliament, was buried at their expence in the church of St. Giles, in the Fields." *Hone.*

He felt the full force of a maxim which has been well expressed by D'Alembert, "The highest offices of church and state, are like the top of a pyramid, accessible only to eagles and reptiles," so he chose to do his duty below.

ELECTIONS.—I could also furnish many pages of electioneering anecdotes. At that period the people did not seem to take much concern in such matters, and in some places the suffrage was very limited. The following account of the election of a member for the city of Bath, 1645, will show a very different feeling to what is now exhibited: The person chosen to represent them in parliament, was generally allowed a gratuity in consideration of the trouble.

Copy of a letter "To our muche honoured and worthie friend, John Harrington, Esq., at his house at Kelstone, near Bathe.

Worthie Sir,

Out of the long experience we have had of your approved worth and sincerity, our citie of Bathe have determind and settled their resolutions to elect you for a burgess for the house of commons in this present parliament, for our said citie, *and do hope you will accept the trouble thereof*; which if you do, our desire is you will not fail to be with us at Bathe on Monday next, the eighth of this instant, by eight of the morning at farthest, for then we proceed to our election; and of your determination we entreat you to certify us by a word or two in writing, and send it by the bearer to

Your assured loving friends,

JOHN BIGG, the maior,

WILLIAM CHAPMAN.

Bathe, 6th Dec., 1645.

Sir John's account of the proceedings, "A note of my Bathe business about the parliament."

"Saturday, 26th Dec., 1645, went to Bathe and dined with the maior and citizens; conferred about my election to serve in parliament, as my father was helpless and ill able to go any more; went to the George Inn at night, met the bailiffs, and desired to be dismissed from serving; *drank strong beer and metheglin*, expended about 3s., went home late, but could not get excused, as they entertained a good opinion of my father.

Monday, 28th Dec., went to Bathe, met Sir John Horner; we were chosen by the citizens to serve for the city. The maior and citizens conferred about parliament business. *The maior promised Sir John Horner and myself a horse a piece*, when we went to London to the parliament, *which we accepted of*; and we talked about the synod and the ecclesiastical dismissions. I am to go again on Thursday and meet the citizens about all matters, and take advice thereon.

Thursday, 31st., went to Bathe, Mr. Ashe preached. Dined at the George Inn with the maior and citizens, spent at dinner 6s. in wine.

Laid out in victuals, at the George, 11s. 4d.; laid out in tobacco and drinking vessels, 4s. 4d.; in drinking 6s. 2d.; 1 Jan. my father gave me £4 to pay my expenses at Bathe.

Mr. Chapman, the maior, came to Kelston and returned thanks for my being chosen to serve in parliament, to my father, in the name of all the citizens. My father gave me good advice, touching my speaking in parliament, as the city should direct me. Came home late at night from Bathe, much troubled hereat, concerning my proceedings, truly, for men's good report and mine own safety."

Note, I gave the city messenger 2s. for bearing the maior's letters to me. Laid out in all, £3 6s., for victuals, drink, and horse hire, together with divers gifts." Hone's E. D. B.

At this period there was no need for much bribery; there might have began to be a little coaxing, something like the following from the "Patrician's Daughter:"

"————— My father was a man of toil,
I mean of real toil, such toil as makes the hand
Uncouth to sight, coarse, hard to touch;
There are none here that would have touch'd that hand,
Save at our elections—when all fingers
Grow marvellously pliant!"

But there was some bribery; for in the time of Elizabeth, there "was one Thomas Longe, (being a simple man, of small capacity to serve in parliament,) acknowledged that he had given the returning officer, and others of the borough, £4, for which he was chosen, and was for that premium elected. But for this offence the borough was amerced, the member was removed, and the officer was fined and imprisoned." (*Commons' Journal*, 1571.) And in Sir Henry Slingsby's Diary, is the following entry, respecting the election at Knaresborough, Anno. 1640: "There is an evil custom at such elections to bestow wine on all the town, which cost me sixteen pounds at least."

When a person is chosen a member of Parliament he is obliged to serve; if he accepts a place of profit, he is then obliged to vacate his seat, but he may sit again if he is re-elected; occasionally, the minister wishes to elect a new man, who, with some peculiarity of talent, is able and willing to support his measures, but without a fresh general election, he may not have an opportunity for obtaining his services in the house of commons.

During the last century, a way was discovered, by which a member may vacate at any time, which was by accepting the stewardship of the Chiltern hundreds, and there are two or three of these stewardships, all of which are complete sinecures, and the salary is only *one sovereign per year*, but still it is a place of profit; John Pitt, Esq., in 1750, was the first M. P., who retired from parliament by means of this newly discovered hole in the constitution.

STATE TRIALS.

“How history makes one shudder.” ANTHONY WOOD.

I think proper, to show the manners and customs of this half barbarous age, to give the following state trials, if trials such infamous proceedings may be called. Dr. Leighton, and Mr. Prynne, were both men of eminence, and, although their zeal in the good cause of reforming, their country led them too far; the present generation have much to thank them for. They were both good men, and of indomitable zeal, they not only felt the full force, but, for the benefit of future generations, they generously acted up to the following excellent maxim: “Go and kick an ant’s nest about, and you will see the little laborious, courageous creatures instantly set to work to get it together again; and if you do this ten times over, they will do the same. Here is the sort of stuff that men must be made of to oppose with success those who, by whatever means, get possession of great and mischievous powers.” *Cobbett*.

And, as an encouragement to perseverance, Lord Byron writes, “If tyranny misses her first spring, she is as cowardly as the tiger, and retires to be hunted.”

“TRIAL BY JURY.”—The learned Selden,* and no one need seek for higher authority, writes, “This was the trial wherein the people of this nation were made happy above all other people, and whereby the freemen as they had the *legislative* power, so likewise had they the *juridical*, and thereby, next unto God, an *absolute dominion* over themselves, and their estates.” But, before this learned lawyer wrote this excellent work, there had been from time to time various courts piled one upon the other, which, for all useful purposes, such as protecting the people from the arbitrary power of the crown, were

* *Hist. Disc. on Government of England*, by N. Bacon, ed. 1647.

expressly founded to take away every vestige of this form of trial, which is the most noble institution that ever was framed by the judgment of man.

These courts were erected under the plea of the royal prerogative. "The misapplication of the word "prerogative," (which simply means a *privilege* belonging to any one,) to our *king's*, like the misapplication of the word "*Omnipotence*," to our *parliaments*, was among the multitude of abominations of which the *Norman* lawyers were so prolific in favour of despotism. The word *prerogative* thus misapplied, is mere legal jargon, nearly allied to the pulpit impiety of *divine rights* of kings, ever covering something mysterious and mischievous. With reference to those who may still choose to use the word *prerogative*; be it observed, that where law can provide, there prerogative cannot exist."*

The reader will, I hope, now comprehend the nature of those courts, which, thanks to the changes brought about in those times, are entirely swept away. But they cannot sweep away the terrible punishments therein awarded.

"Let holy rage, let persecution cease,
Let the head argue, but the heart be peace;
Let all mankind in tone of what is right,
In virtue and humanity unite." THOMPSON.

DR. LEIGHTON.—About 1630, Archbishop Laud called before him, in the Star Chamber, Alexander Leighton, a Scotch puritan preacher, for writing against the Queen of Charles 1st. and the Bishops, in a book entitled, "An appeal to the Parliament, or Sion's Plea against Prelacy." The tone of the book was disrespectful, fanatic, and in some respects brutal; but we lose sight of its demerits in the atrocious punishment of the author, who vainly pleaded, in this infamous court, that he had offended through zeal, and not through any personal malice.

He was degraded from the ministry, publicly whipped in Palace-yard, Westminster, near where this infamous court was situated, placed in the pillory for two hours, had an ear cut off, a nostril slit, and was branded on one of his cheeks, with the letters SS., "Sower of Sedition." After these detestable operations, he was sent back to prison; but at the end of one short week, before his wounds were healed, he was again dragged forth to another public whipping, the pillory,† the knife, and

* "The English constitution produced and illustrated," by John Cartwright, 1823.

† Many readers will not be able to understand what the pillory means, and I trust they will never see one; at the bottom of page 93, I have introduced

the brand ; and after he had been deprived of his other ear, slit in the other nostril, and burnt on the other cheek, he was thrust back into his dungeon, there to lie for life.

After ten years, Leighton regained his liberty, but it was neither at the mercy of Laud, nor King Charles, but through that parliament, which destroyed alike the bishop and the king.

The conduct of these men show they must have been tigers in disguise. How beautifully has Shakspeare depicted that amiable disposition, of which there does not seem to have been a particle in their nature.

“ The quality of mercy is not strain'd :
It droppeth, as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath. It is twice blessed—
It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes.”

“ The severe punishment of this unfortunate gentleman many people pitied, he being a person well known both for learning and other abilities ; only his intemperate zeal (as his countrymen gave out,) prompted him to that mistake.” *Rushworth.*

Suppose this zealous gentleman had thus appealed to Laud .

“ Are we not brothers ? so man and man should be,
Clay and clay differ in dignity,
Whose dust is all alike.” SHAKSPEARE.

although it was not likely to have had the least effect ; yet how superior do we now think one was to the other.

MR. WILLIAM PRYNNE was a barrister of Lincoln's Inn, who, with Michael Sparkes, “ a common publisher of unlawful and unlicensed books,” Wm. Buckmer, and four other defendants, were, in Hilary term, 1634, brought before the court of Star Chamber, upon information filed by the Attorney General Noy. The offence charged was, that Mr. Prynne, about the eighth year of Charles's reign, (being the current year,) had compiled and put in print a libellous volume, entitled “ *Histrio-Mastix, the Player's Scourge, or Actor's Tragedie* ;” which was directed against all plays, masques, dances, masquerades, &c. “ And although he knew well that his majesty's royal queen, the lords of the council, &c. were in their public festivals, oftentimes present spectators of some masques and dances, and many recrea-

one as a tail piece. This sort of punishment was very common, and at times, when the culprits' crime was such as to outrage the feelings of the populace, they would pelt them with rotten eggs, and other filth. I believe the last person who suffered this punishment, was Daniel Isaac Eaton, a very old bookseller ; he was punished in this manner for selling the infidel works of Thomas Paine, but his venerable age had such an effect upon the populace, that instead of annoying him, they caressed him.

tions that were tolerable, and in themselves sinless ; and so declared to be by a book printed in the time of his royal majesty's father, (Book of Sports,) yet Mr. Prynne, in his book, had railed not only against stage plays, comedies, dancings, and all other exercises of the people, and against all such as frequent or behold them ; but farther, in particular, against hunting, public festivals, Christmas keeping, bond-fires, and May-poles ; nay, even against the dressing up of houses with green ivy." He was also accused of directly casting aspersions upon her majesty, the queen, and of stirring up the people to discontent against his majesty, whom he had treated with " terms unfit for so sacred a person."

The fact was, Mr. Prynne was a learned fanatic, a spiritual ascetic, who conscientiously believed that plays and masquerades, and other sports, in which the queen and the court indulged to excess, were unlawful to Christians ; and he particularly attempted to demonstrate, in his book of a *thousand pages*, that " by divers arguments, and by the authority of sundry texts of Scripture, of the whole primitive church of 55 synods, and councils, of 71 fathers and Christian writers, before the year of our Lord 1200, of above 150 foreign and domestic Protestant and Catholic authors, since of 40 heathen philosophers, &c. ; and of our own English statutes, magistrates, universities, writers, preachers, that popular stage plays are sinful, lewd, ungodly spectacles, and most pernicious corruptions." Against masques and dancing, (the last a dangerous thing to touch when there was a French queen on the throne,) Mr. Prynne was equally severe.

" If," said my Lord Cottington, upon the trial, " Mr. Prynne should be demanded what *he* would have, *he* liketh nothing ; no state or sex ; music, dancing, &c. unlawful even in kings ; no kind of recreation, no, not so much as hawking ; all are d—d." But the whole tenor of the book, according to Noy, was not less against the orthodox church of England, than against their sacred majesties.

" The music in the church," said the attorney general, " the charitable term he gave it is not to be a noise of men, but rather a bleating of brute beasts ; choristers bellow the tenor as it were oxen, bark a counter-point as a kennel of dogs, roar out a treble like a sort of bulls, grunt out a bass as it were a number of hogs ; his complaint for suppressing repetitions by way of conventicles, also his general censure of the bishops and of all the clergy ; they scorn to feed the poor, the silk and satin divines, very charitable terms upon them of the church ! Christmas, as it is kept, is a d—l's Christmas, nay, he doth bestow a great number of pages to make men affect the name of Puri-

tan, as though Christ were a Puritan, and so he says in his index."

Archbishop Laud was incensed against Mr. Prynne, for bestowing some praise on Dr. Leighton's book.

Mr. Prynne's book had been written four years before, and the greater part had been printed, if not published, two years ; but it happened that at the moment it was mentioned to the king by the bishop, the queen was rehearsing a part which she afterward acted, in a play or a pastoral, with her maids of honour. "This play was written by Mr. Walter Montague, for affording the queen some recreation, and also to exercise her in the English language."* Hence every abusive term was held to be directed against her majesty, and though the mass of those terms were strictly scriptural, there are some of them that could scarcely bear repeating.

Charles would have let the matter drop, although greatly exasperated, and have let the author go unpunished, if it had not been for Laud and his chaplains.

The reader now, perhaps, will be impatient for the cruel sentence passed by this nest of hornets, or den of rattlesnakes ; and, although I shudder while I write it, still it must be done, notwithstanding it will cause every reader to shudder also.

"For the book," said the Lord Chief Justice Richardson, (encouraged into eloquence by the approving nods of Laud, who was present during the whole trial, as he generally was at all these vile Star Chamber prosecutions :) "for the book, I do hold it a most scandalous, infamous libel to the king's majesty, a most pious and religious king ; to the queen's majesty, a most excellent and gracious queen, (she being a Catholic, he did not praise her religion,) such a one as this kingdom never enjoyed the like, and I think the earth never had a better. It is scandalous to all the honourable lords and the kingdom itself, and to all sorts of people. I say eye never saw, nor ear never heard, of such a scandalous and seditious thing as this misshapen monster is. Yet give me leave to read a word or two of it, where he cometh to tell the reasons why he writ this book ; because, he says, the number of plays, play books, play hauntings, and play houses, so exceedingly increased, there being above 40,000 play-books, being now more vendible than the choicest sermons. What saith he in his epistacie dedicatory, speaking of play books ? they bear so big a price, and are printed on far better paper than most 8vo. and 4to. Bibles, which hardly find so great a vent as they ; and then comes in such abundance, as they exceed all number, and 'tis a year's time to peruse them over, they are so multiplied ; and then he put-

* Letter from Mr. Porey, in Sir H. Ellis.

teth in the margin, Ben Jonson, &c., printed on better paper than most Bibles. This monster, this huge, mis-shapen monster, I say it is nothing but lies and venom against all sorts of people. It is a strange thing what this man taketh upon him. He is not like the powder traitors, they would have blown up all at once, this throweth all down at once to h—l together, and delivereth them over to Satan. Stage-players, &c., saith he, none are gainers and honoured by them but the d—l and h—l, and when they have taken their wills in lust here, their souls go to eternal torments hereafter. And this must be the end of this monster's horrible sentence. He saith, so many as are in play-houses are so many unclean spirits, and that play-haunters are little better than incarnate d—ls. He doth not only condemn all play writers, but all protectors of them, and all beholding of them; and dancing at plays, and singing at plays, they are are all d—ned, and not less than to h—l. I beseech your lordships, but in a word, to give me leave to read unto you what he writes of dancing: It is the d—l's profession, and he that entereth into a dance entereth into a d—lish profession; and so many paces in a dance, so many paces to h—l. This is that which he conceiveth of dancing. The woman that singeth in the dance is the prioress of the d—l, and those that answer are clerks, and the beholders are the parishioners, and the music are the bells, and the fiddlers are the minstrels of the d—l."

All this was Puritanism run mad, the being righteous over-much, and what never can be put in practice, while man is made of flesh and blood, as he is now: it would be at the expense of the lightest and brightest enjoyments of all ages and all climes; but how it could be sedition, and almost high-treason, unless it were by connecting it with the fact, which was not done openly, that the queen was a greater dancer, and by holding it to be seditious and treasonable to hint that a queen could go to a place so often mentioned by the lord chief justice. This high functionary, however, went on to make out his case upon other grounds. "He writeth thus: 'That Nero's acting and frequenting plays was the chiefest cause that stirred up others to conspire to his death.' And in another place, that Trabellicious Pollio relates that Martian, Heraclius, and Claudius, three worthy Romans, conspired together to murder Gallienus, the emperor, a man much besotted and taken with plays, to which he likewise drew the magistrates and people by his lewd example. Now my lords, that they should be called three worthy persons that do conspire an emperor's death, though a wicked emperor, it is no Christian expression. If subjects have an ill prince, marry, what is the remedy? They must

pray to God to forgive him, and not say they are worthy subjects that do kill him." After sundry invectives, which the prisoner heard, standing behind that other fierce persecutor of the Puritans, Bishop Neile, the lord chief justice concluded: "Mr. Prynne, I must now come to my sentence, though I am very sorrow, for I have known you long, but now I must utterly forsake you, for I find that you have forgotten God, his religion, and your allegiance, obedience, and honour, which you owe to both their excellent majesties, the rule of charity to all noble ladies and persons in the kingdom, and forsaken all goodness; therefore, Mr. Prynne, I shall proceed to my censure, wherein I agree with my Lord Cottington; first, for the burning of your book in as disgraceful a manner as may be, whether in Cheapside or Paul's churchyard; for though Paul's churchyard be a consecrated place, yet heretical books have been burnt in that place. And because Mr. Prynne is of Lincoln's Inn, and that his profession may not sustain disgrace by his punishment, I do think it fit, with my Lord Cottington, that he be put from the bar, and degraded in the University; and I leave it to my lords, the lords bishops, to see that done, and for the pillory I hold it just and equal, *though there were no statute for it*. In the case of a high crime it may be done by the discretion of the court; so I do agree to that too, I fine him £5000, and I know he is as well able to pay £5000 as one half of £1000; and perpetual imprisonment I do think fit for him, and to be restrained from writing—neither to have pen, ink, nor paper—yet let him have some pretty prayer book, to pray to God to forgive him his sins; but to write, in good faith, I would never have him: for, Mr. Prynne, I do judge you, by your book, to be an insolent spirit, and one that did think by this book to have got the name of a Reformer, to set up the Puritan faction."

One might have fancied that such a rating, and such a tremendous sentence, were enough for any criminal; but not so thought the officials of this horrible court of Star Chamber!

Mr. Secretary Coke next fell upon the condemned prisoner, beginning with an unquestionable truth. "By this vast book," said the torturing secretary, "it appeareth that Mr. Prynne hath read more than he hath studied, and studied more than considered, whereas, if he had read but one sentence from Solomon, it had saved him from this danger. The preacher saith, 'be not over-just, nor make thyself over-wise, for why, thou wilt destroy thyself.'" Coke then proceeded to show the necessity of mildness and toleration in the vices of society, quoting Scripture again and again, but in rather an awkward manner, considering the monstrous intolerance which the court had shown

to the prisoner. He insisted, particularly, that every man was not a fit reprehender of folly and vice, that Mr. Prynne had no invitation, no office, no *interest* to make himself a censor. "And certainly," said Coke, "the faults that have been tolerated in all times, were greater than modest plays and modest dancing. It is not my intention, neither do I think it is the intention of any of your lordships, to apologise for stage plays, much less for the abuse of them. I wish, and so I think doth every good man, that the abuse of them were restrained; but, my lords, not by railing, cursing, d—ing, and inveighing, not only against the faults and players themselves, but against all spectators and those that come to them of all degrees," &c.

But everything hitherto said was milk and honey, compared to the gall poured forth by the Earl of Dorset. After complaining of the swarms of murmurers and mutineers, not fit to breathe, he exclaimed: "My lords, it is time to make illustration to purge the air. And when will justice ever bring a more fit oblation than this Achan? Adam, in the beginning, put names correspondent to their natures. The title *he* hath given this book, is *Histrion-mastix*, or rather, as Mr. Secretary Coke observed, *Anthropo-mastix*; but that comes not home, it deserves a far higher title. D—n, in plain English, of *prince*, *prelacy*, *peers*, *people*. My lords, when God had made all his works, he looked upon them, and saw that they were good. This gentleman, the d—l, having put spectacles on his nose, says, that all is bad; no recreation, no vocation, no condition good; neither sex, nor magistrate, ordinance, custom, divine or human; things animate, things inanimate, all, my lords, wrapt up in *massa damnata*, all in the ditch of destruction." In some respects, this was a just criticism of Prynne's sour book; but their lordship's presently showed that they could be as abusive and uncharitable, as the fanatic Puritan. "Do you, Mr. Prynne," said the Earl of Dorset, "find fault with the court, and the courtiers' habits, with silk and satin divines? I must say of you, you are all purple within, all pride, all malice, and all disloyalty; you are like a tumbler, which is commonly squint-eyed, but you look one way, and run another way; though you seemed, by the title of your book, to scourge stage plays, yet it was to make people believe that there was an apostacy in the magistracy; but—when did ever church so flourish, and state better prosper? And, since the plagues happened, none have been sent among us such as this *caterpillar* is. What vein hath opened his anger, or who hath let out his fury? When did ever man see such a *quietus est* as in these days? yet in this golden age, is there not a Shimei among us that curseth *the anointed of the Lord*, so puffed with pride; nor

can the beams of the sun thaw his frozen heart ; and this man appeareth yet. And now, my lords, pardon as he hath wounded his majesty in his head, power, and government, and her majesty, his majesty's dear consort, our royal queen, and my gracious mistress. I can spare him no longer. I am at his heart. *Oh, quantum,*" &c.

The courtier, who was an adept at long speeches, proceeded to draw an oratorical eulogium, of the immeasurable virtues of Henrietta Maria. He described that passionate, wilful woman, as being not less mild and meek than majestic, of a sweet disposition, and for compassion, always relieving some oppressed soul, having a heart full of honour, and a soul full of chastity. Nay, Dorset, in the swing of his eloquence, did not scruple to praise her religion, saying, that her zeal in the ways of God was unparalleled ; and if all its saints were as she, the Roman church was not to be condemned. Going even farther than this, he spoke as if he were privy to what passed between the queen and her confessor. "On my conscience," said he, "she troubleth her ghostly father with nothing, but that she hath nothing to trouble him with." But then, changing this gentle tone, he again addressed poor Prynne in the following words, which should be remembered whenever the reader is startled by the denunciations of the religious party : Mr. Prynne, I do declare you to be a *schism* maker in the church, a seditious sower in the commonwealth, a wolf in sheep's clothing, in a word, *omnia malorum nequissimus*. I shall fine him £10,000, — which is more than he is worth, yet less than he deserveth ; I will not set him at liberty, no more than a plagued man, or a mad dog, who, though he cannot bite, he will foam : he is so far from being a *sociable* soul, that he is not a rational being ; he is fit to live in dens with such beasts of prey as wolves and tigers, like himself ; therefore, I do condemn him to perpetual imprisonment, as those monsters that are no longer fit to live among men, nor see light. Now for corporal punishment : my lords, I should burn him in the forehead, and slit him in the nose, for I find that it is confessed of all, that Dr. Leighton's offence was less than Mr. Prynne's ; then why should Mr. Prynne have a less punishment ? He that was guilty of murder, was marked in a place where he might be seen, as Cain was. I should be loth he should escape with his ears, for he may get a perriwig, which he now so much inveighs against, and so hide them, or force his conscience to make use of his unlovely locks on both sides. Therefore, I should slit him in the nose, and have his ears cropped too." As to the book, Dorset said, "my lords, I now come to this *ordure*, I can give no better term to it—burn it, as is practiced in other countries, or other-

wise we shall bury Mr. Prynne, and suffer his ghost to walk. I shall, therefore, concur to the burning; but also let there be a *proclamation* made, that whosoever shall keep any of the books in his hands, and not bring them to some magistrate, to be burnt in the fire, shall fall under sentence of this court."

The infamous sentence was executed with the additional barbarities of this barbarous and profligate lord.*

Buckner, who had been chaplain to Archbishop Abbot, and who was accused of having licensed, at least, a part of the *Histrio-mastix*, was let off very easily.

In proposing the sentence of Michael Sparkes, the printer, Cottington said, "I do find Sparkes £500 to the king, and to stand in the pillory, *without touching of his ears*, with a paper on his head to declare his offence; and it is most necessary, in these times, and for the pillory to be in Paul's church yard." Here Laud had exclaimed evidently to the annoyance of Cottington: "It is a consecrated place.†" "I cry your grace, mercy! then let it be in Cheapside." He suffered this disgraceful sentence. Besides being a printer, he was (as was common in those days,) a publisher, bookseller, and bookbinder. Dorset suggested that he ought, henceforward, "to be barred from printing and selling books, and kept wholly to binding of books." *Rushworth*.

ROBERT CARR, or KER, of the border family of Fernyhurst, which had suffered severely in the cause of the king's (James) mother, (Mary, Queen of Scots,) had risen accidentally and strangely in the estimation of the king.

It is said, that when a mere child, Robert Carr had been page to James. In his youth he went over to France, according to the custom of Scottish gentlemen, and there acquired manly

* This persevering and voluminous writer, was nothing daunted by this infamous treatment; he wrote while he was in prison, and there is now, I believe, a catalogue of his works in three classes, before, during, and since his imprisonment, with this motto: "*Jucundi acti labores*," 1643.

One of his works is entitled, "*Comfortable Cordials against Discomfortable Fears of Imprisonment*;" containing some Latin verses, sentences, and texts of Scripture, *written on his chamber walls*, in the tower of London while there. This circumstance might have prompted the following couplet:

"Is there who locked from ink and paper scrawls,
With desperate charcoal, round his darkened walls." POPE.

† This talking of consecrated places, was rather new to the English protestants; but Laud was now ceremoniously consecrating churches, churchyards, &c. to the horror of the Puritans. The lord chief justice might have said, that not only had heretical books been burned, but blood also spilt in St. Paul's church-yard. The horrid execution of the gunpowder conspirator's, had been performed at "the west-end of that cathedral."

court graces and accomplishments. He was poor, even beyond the bounds of Scottish poverty, "but straight-limbed, well favoured, strong shouldered, and smooth-faced, with some sort of cunning and show of modesty,"* and he had been taught that personal beauty, gay dresses, and manners, would make him a fortune at court. He had recently returned from the continent, and the gloss was not off his French cut doublet, when he appeared, in the month of July, 1606, as page or esquire to the Lord Dingwall, in a grand tilting match at Westminster.

In the course of the chivalrous entertainment he had to present the lord's shield to the king; in doing this, his horse fell with him, or threw him, close to James' feet; his leg was broken, but his fortune was made. The king, struck with his beauty, and tenderly moved by his accident, ordered him to be instantly carried into Master Rider's house, at Charing Cross, he sent his own surgeon to attend him, and as soon as the tilting was over, "having little desire to behold the triumph, but much to have it ended," he flew to visit him and wait upon him in person; and after, by his daily visiting and mourning over him, taking all care for his speedy recovery, he made the day-break of his glory appear. Carr, at this time, was scarcely of age, and as James soon found out that the more scholastic part of his education had been sadly neglected, he undertook to teach him Latin himself, and gave him a lesson every morning.† And soon he began to give court places and rich presents, things which Carr coveted more than all the latinity of James' preceptor, Buchanan, or of Cicero and Horace. On Christmas eve, 1607, the new favorite was knighted, and sworn gentleman of the bed-chamber, which place kept him constantly about the king, who took no care to conceal his nauseous affection from the court, leaning on his arm, pinching his cheek, smoothing his ruffled garments, and looking in his face even when directing his discourse to others. Soon every body who had to ask a favour, to press a suit, or to demand simple justice, found that the surest road to success was through the good graces and protection of Sir Robert Carr. Hence rich presents poured in upon him, ladies of the highest rank leered at him, and the haughtiest of the nobles paid their adoration to this rising sun, sparing neither bounty nor flattery. This court picture is too base and revolting to be dwelt upon. It was at first feared that Carr, as a Scot, would especially favour his own countrymen, but this was not the case, probably because

* *Nugæ Antiquity.*

† "I think some one should teach him English, too; for, as he is a Scottish lad, he hath much need of better language." *Lord T. Howard's Letter to Sir J. Harrington.*

the English lords and ladies could pay him best. "He even appeared to be endeavouring to forget his native country and his father's house, having none of note about him but English. But above all was Sir Thomas Overbury, his Pythias."* This close friendship, which ended in the murder of Overbury, commenced with Carr's first appearance at court, and it became the custom to bribe and flatter Sir Thomas, on account of the influence he had with his friend. Cecil and Suffolk, who were rivals, tried hard which should engross him and make him their monopoly. All this seems to have inflated Overbury, who was otherwise moderate and cunning, and a man of excellent parts. But it was not till after the death of Cecil, in 1612, that the minion was allowed to take his flight to the highest pinnacle of honour, and to become a sort of dictator, both in the court and the kingdom.

In the month of March, 1611, Carr was created Viscount Rochester, and made a member of the privy council in April, 1612; and received also from his lavish master, the order of the garter. Upon the death of the Earl of Salisbury, (Cecil,) he became Lord chamberlain, that post being given up to him by the Earl of Suffolk, who succeeded Cecil as lord treasurer. And as the post of secretary became vacant for a considerable time, the favorite did the duties of that office by means of Sir T. Overbury, whose abilities and experience made up in part for his own numerous deficiencies. Carr had now become, in effect, Prime Minister of England, as much as Cecil had been, though nominally he held no official situation; and his power and his influence were not decreased when the king nominated Sir Ralph Winwood, and Sir Thomas Lake, to be joint secretaries of state; for those men were not high and mighty enough to oppose the wishes of his favorite. But Sir T. Overbury, who, on several accounts, was distasteful to the king, became an object of his jealousy and hatred, when James saw the entire confidence and affection which his minion reposed in him.

I must now make a digression, and introduce a few more extraordinary characters on the stage, connected with Carr, which will lead the reader to contemplate, with much dismay, the horrors of a court life at that period.

In the year 1613, the two noble Howards, the Earl of Suffolk, and the Earl of Northampton,† seeing that there was no possibility of checking the mighty rise of (Carr) Viscount Rochester, they sought to bind him to their family, and so share the better in the good things which the king continued to lavish

* Weldon.

† Suffolk was the son, Northampton was the brother, of Thomas, Duke of Norfolk, executed in 1572.

on the favourite. Suffolk had a daughter, the most beautiful, the most witty, and the most fascinating young woman in the English court. This lady, Frances Howard, had been married at the age of thirteen, to the Earl of Essex, only a year older than herself; the son of the unfortunate earl who had perished on the scaffold, in Elizabeth's time, King James had promoted this ill-omened match out of a pretended regard to Essex's father. As the parties were so young, the bride was sent home to her mother, a weak and vain, if not a vicious, woman; the bridegroom was sent to the university, whence he went on his travel to the continent. At the end of four years, they went to live together, as one of them supposed, as man and wife; but if Essex rejoiced in the loveliness of his bride, and the universal admiration she attracted, his joy was soon overcast for he found her cold, contemptuous, and altogether adverse to him. In effect, his countess was already enamoured of Rochester and his splendid fortune.

Sir Thomas Overbury had assisted Rochester in writing his passionate love letters, and had even managed sundry stolen interviews between the lovers, in which what remained of the innocence of the young countess had been made a wreck: but though Overbury's lax-morality did not prevent him from rendering such services as these, his policy was strongly opposed to his friend committing himself farther.

He well knew the odium which Rochester would bring upon himself, by proclaiming his love, and contracting an adulterine marriage with the countess; and wishing to retain his own ascendancy over the favourite, the fountain of riches and honour, he was averse to the influence which the Howard's would obtain by the union. As the favourite was indebted to him, more than to any soul living, both for his fortune, understanding, and reputation; he spoke his mind freely and boldly, objecting the baseness of the woman, the dishonour of such a marriage, and declaring that if Rochester persisted, he would raise an insuperable obstacle to the divorce from Essex, which was to precede any open talk about the new marriage. The favourite seemed to yield to the strong remonstrances of his friend and counsellor. Overbury, though familiar with the intrigues of a court, and the worst vices of human nature, foresaw no mischief to himself; he continued to derive profit and credit from his close connexion with the favourite; and on the morning of the 21st April, 1613, he boasted to a friend of his good fortune, and brilliant prospects; yet that very evening, he was committed to the tower. Rochester, lover like, in his infatuation, had told all that he had said to his very beautiful, and no less revengeful mistress, who, from that moment, vowed his destruction.

In her first fury, she offered £1000 to Sir John Wood, to take a life in a duel. But there was a too apparent risk and uncertainty in this course; and her friends (her uncle, the Earl of Northampton was among the advisers,) suggested a wiser expedient, which was to send Overbury on an embassy to the great Duke of Russia. If he accepted his mission, he would be out of the way before the question of the divorce came on; he took the appointment in the light of an harsh exile, and refused it, it would be easy to irritate the king against him, as an undutiful subject. When the mission to Russia was first mentioned to him, Sir Thomas seemed not unwilling to undertake it. But then it is said, his friend Rochester told him how much he relied upon his integrity and talent for business, how much he would lose by his absence, and, in the end, implored him to refuse the unpromising embassy, undertaking to reconcile him soon with the king, if his majesty should testify any displeasure.

By this time, nothing but Sir Thomas's immediate death would satisfy the malignant countess; and Rochester had become as a pipe, upon which she played her stops as she chose. As soon as Overbury had refused the mission, which was offered to him by the Earl of Pembroke, the chancellor, the favourite presented to the king, that Sir Thomas was not only grown insolent and intolerable to himself, but audacious and disobedient to his sacred majesty. James, who already hated Overbury, readily agreed with his minion, and the rest of the council, that Overbury was guilty of contempt of the royal authority. A warrant, therefore, was brought up and signed, and Sir Thomas was sent to his dungeon. The countess's uncle, Northampton, and her lover, Rochester, had prepared the business, so that Sir William Wade was removed from the lieutenancy of the tower, and Sir Jarvis Elwes, a person wholly dependant upon them, put in his place. By their order, the prisoner was kept so closely confined, that his own father was not suffered to visit him, nor any of his servants admitted within the walls of the tower.

A few days after these strange practices, the Countess of Essex, backed by her father, the Earl of Suffolk, who signed her petition with her, sued for a divorce from her husband, upon the ground of the marriage being null, by reason of physical incapacity. Forthwith, James appointed, under the great seal, a commission of delegates to try this delicate cause.* The

* The delegates were, Abbot, Archbishop of Canterbury, the bishops of London, Winchester, Ely, Litchfield and Coventry, and Rochester; with Sir Julius Cæsar, Sir John Parry, Sir Daniel Dunne, Sir John Bennet, Francis James, and Thomas Edwards, doctors of the civil law.

Earl of Essex, who had suffered enough already from the beautiful vixen, made no resistance, but seems to have gone gladly into these measures, which would free him from so crooked a rib. It has been mildly said, that "all the judicious forms usual on such occasions, were carefully observed."† But it cannot be denied, that the course of the disgraceful investigation, was biassed by interferences and influences of a most unusual and irregular character. Abbot, the primate, who in all this foul business, acted like a man of honour and conscience, objected strongly to the divorce, he must see that the divine command of our Saviour, "those whom God join together, let no man put asunder," was utterly set at defiance; but James, always ready with his pen, took it up and answered the archbishop in the double capacity of *absolute king*, and special pleader. He told Abbot, roundly, that it became him "to have a kind of implicit faith," in his royal judgment, because he was known to have "some skill in divinity," and because as he hoped, no honest man could doubt the uprightness of his conscience. "And," continued James, "the best thankfulness that you that are so far my creature, can use toward me, is to reverence and follow my judgment, and not to contradict it, except when you can demonstrate unto me, that I am mistaken or wrong informed."* This, and this is not the only case that might be cited, serves to show the validity of Dr. Dunham's aphorism, that "the Protestant ascendancy has given great power to kings." James was never backward in writing or delivering this kind of schooling, or in seconding his minions through *right or wrong*; but it is believed, that his zeal was quickened on this occasion, by the opportune gift of £25,000 in gold, which Rochester made to him out of his handsome savings. The primate, however, would not sacrifice his conscience, and three out of five of the doctors of civil law, took part with him. The bishops were less scrupulous, for with the exception of him of London, they all voted as the king wished; and a divorce was pronounced by a majority of seven to five. Such of the judges and delegates as voted for the nullity, were rewarded by James, but censured by his subjects. The son of Bilson, the bishop of Winchester, was knighted in consequence of his father's subserviency; but the people recorded the origin of the honour, by calling him Sir *nullity* Bilson.

The day before the sentence of divorce was pronounced, Sir Thomas Overbury, died in his dungeon. His body was hastily and secretly buried in a pit, dug within the walls of the tower, and care was taken to circulate a report, that he had died of

* Lingard.

† The King's letter, state trials.

an infectious and loathsome disease. But from the first, it was believed and whispered that he had been poisoned.

In order that this vicious countess of Essex should not lose rank by marrying his favourite, James created Rochester, Earl of Somerset. The marriage ceremony was performed on the 26th of December, in the Royal chapel, at Whitehall, in the presence of the king, and queen, prince Charles, (afterward King,) and a great confluence of the bishops and the temporal nobility. The countess appeared in the costume of a virgin bride, with her hair hanging in loose curls down to her waist. James Montague, Bishop of Bath and Wells, the king's favourite bishop, and afterwards the editor of his works, united the hands of the guilty pair, and pronounced the nuptial benediction; and Dr. Mountain, dean of Westminster, preached the marriage sermon.

At night there was a gallant masque got up by the lords of the court. "The glorious days were seconded with as glorious nights, where masques and dancings had a continued motion; the king naturally affecting such high-flying pastimes and banquetings as might wrap up his spirit, and keep it from descending toward earthly things."* Upon the Wednesday following, there was another grand masque got up by the lords and gentlemen of prince Charles's household; and this so far surpassed the other, and pleased the king so well, that he caused it to be acted again on the following Monday, (4th January, 1614.)

"But Whitehall palace was too narrow, much too circumscribed a place to contain the triumphs of this vile marriage; so they must be extended into the city of London; the bride and bridegroom, accompanied by the duke of Lennox, my lord privy seal, (Northampton,) the lord chamberlain, the earls of Worcester, Pembroke and Montgomery, with a numerous train of nobility and gentry, were invited to a treat in the city at Merchant Tailors' Hall, where my lord mayor and aldermen entertained them in their scarlet gowns. At their entry, they were accosted by a gratulatory speech, and music; the feast served by the choicest citizens, selected out of the twelve principal companies, in their gownes, richly furred; after supper, they were entertained with a wassail, two pleasant masques, a play, and dancing; and after all, the bride and bridegroom, with all this noble and ignoble crew, were invited to a princely banquet, and at three in the morning, the bride and bridegroom returned to Whitehall; and before this surfeit of pleasure and excess was well digested, the gentlemen (lawyers) of Gray's Inn, upon twelfth day, invited the bride and bridegroom to a masque." *Roger Coke.*

* Wilson.

It is said the gentlemen of Gray's Inn did not very willingly commit this act of sycophancy, and that the *great* Bacon claimed for himself the entire merit of vanquishing their repugnancy.

In all things this shameful marriage, which insulted and shocked the moral feelings of the people, were celebrated with far more pomp and parade than that of the king's own daughter.

The Puritans, who were wont to declaim against all shows and sports, found in these doings an inexhaustible subject for reproach and invective. The countess, the favourite, the king, the bishops, all came in for their share of opprobrium; and the people generally, whether Puritans, Churchmen, or Catholics, regarded this triumph of profligacy with disgust and horror.

And all this time James kept trumpeting louder and louder that he was a heaven-made king, and that the duty of his subjects was a passive obedience, in all things, to his absolute and infallible will.

It perhaps will be proper to gratify the curiosity of the reader, to inform him, that the ill-used Earl of Essex appears again upon the stage, most conspicuously as the leader of the parliamentary army, who caused the decapitation of James' unfortunate son and successor.

So far, this Carr has had very pleasant sailing, but after a long calm there often comes a violent storm, let us now see how he weathers it. On the 15th June, 1614, about a week after the dissolution of the addle parliament, the Earl of Northampton, the grand uncle of Somerset's wife, and the most crafty statesman of that faction, departed this life. His nephew, the Earl of Suffolk, and our hero, the favorite, divided his places between them, or filled them with their own creatures; but his death was a fatal blow to their interests, for they neither had his cunning or ability in themselves, nor could they procure it in any of their allies and dependants.

But they might have maintained their ascendancy had it not been for a new favorite, George Villiers.* The doom of Somerset was now sealed, his enemies had chuckled over the success of their scheme, (the introducing this young gentleman,) and the most timid saw, that there would no longer be any danger in accusing the once favourite of a horrible crime, which had long been imputed to him by the people.

He was not so blind to his danger as court favourites have usually been, and before any proceedings were instituted against him, he endeavoured to procure a general pardon to secure him in his life and property. Sir Robert Cotton drew one out, "as

* Who became Duke of Buckingham, and was stabbed at Portsmouth, by Felton

large and general as could be," wherein the king was made to declare "that of his own motion and especial favour, he did pardon all, and all manner of treasons, misprisions of treasons, murders, felonies, and outrages whatsoever, by the Earl of Somerset committed, or hereafter *to be* committed." James, hoping hereby to rid himself for ever of his disagreeable importunities, approved of the document heartily; but the chancellor Ellesmere refused to put the great seal to it, alleging that such an act would subject him to a premunire.

Secretary Winwood is said to have been the first to declare that the Countess of Essex, and Somerset, had caused Sir Thomas Overbury to be poisoned. When James privately summoned Elwes—the lieutenant of the tower—into his presence, and questioned and cross-questioned him, he was fully convinced of the fact, but he still kept the earl about his person, concealed all he knew, and even simulated a return of his former warm affection. He went to hunt at Royston, and took Somerset with him; there, as he seemed "rather in his rising than setting," he was attached by the warrant of the Lord Chief Justice Coke, who, however, had refused to proceed until James had joined several others in the commission with him. "The king had a loathsome way of lolling his arms about his favorite's necks, and kissing them; and in this posture Coke's messenger found the king with Somerset, saying, 'When shall I see thee again? when shall I see thee again?' When Somerset got the warrant in the royal presence, he exclaimed, that never had such an affront been offered to a peer of England! 'Nay, mon,' said the king, wheedlingly, 'if Coke sends for *me*, I must go;' and as soon as Somerset was gone, he added, 'Now the d—l go with thee, for I will never see thy face any more!' This was at ten o'clock in the morning; about three in the afternoon, the lord chief justice arrived at Royston, and to him James complained that Somerset and his wife had made him a go-between in their adultery and murder. He commanded him, with all the scrutiny possible, to search into the bottom of the foul conspiracy, and spare no man, how great soever. And in conclusion, he said to Coke, 'God's curse be upon you and yours, if you spare any of them; and God's curse be upon me and *mine*, if I pardon any one of them.'"^{*}

Coke, who had many motives besides the love of justice, was not idle. He had owed many previous obligations to Somerset, but he saw that earl could never again be of use to him. He and his brother commissioners took 300 examinations, and then reported to the king, that Frances Howard, some time Countess of Essex, had employed *sorcery to incapacitate*

^{*} Rushworth.—R. Coke.

her lawful husband, Essex, and to *win* the love of Rochester, (now Somerset,) that afterward, she and her lover, and her uncle, the late Earl of Northampton, had, by their joint contrivances, obtained the committal of Sir T. Overbury, the appointment of their creature, Elwes, to be lieutenant of the tower, and one Weston, to be warder or keeper of the prisoner ; and farther, that the countess, by the aid of Mrs. Turner, had procured three kinds of poison to Sir Thomas.

Weston, the warder, who had been a servant to Franklin, the apothecary, who furnished the poison, had been arrested and examined at the first opening of these proceedings, and the countess and all the other guilty parties were secured without any difficulty, for not one of them suspected what was coming. Weston at first stood mute, but his obstinacy gave way to Coke's threats of the *peine forte et dure*, and, to the exhortation of Dr. King, bishop of London, and he consented to plead ; but even then he pleaded not guilty, and so did Mrs. Turner, Franklin, the apothecary, and Elwes, the lieutenant of the tower. Their trials disclosed a monstrous medley of profligacy and *superstition*, and, what seems also equally monstrous, is the fact that the learned Coke, the other judges, and all the spectators believed in the force of astrology and witchcraft, and considered the credulity of two frantic women as the most abominable of their crimes. Mrs. Turner, now the widow of a physician of that name, had been, in her youth, a dependant in the house of the Earl of Suffolk, and a companion to his beautiful daughter, Frances Howard, who contracted a friendship for her which survived her separation. As certain vices, not unknown in the court of the virgin queen, (Elizabeth,) had become common and barefaced in that of her successor, it would not be fair to attribute the demoralization of the lady Frances solely to her connexion with this dangerous woman ; though it should appear that she led her into the worst of her crimes, and found her the means of executing them. When they renewed their intimacy in London, the lady Frances was the unwilling wife of Essex, and enamoured of the favourite, Rochester. Mrs. Turner had had her illicit amours also, and believing, as most ladies then believed, in the efficacy of spells and love philtres, she had found out one Dr. Forman, a great conjurer, living in Lambeth, and who was frequently consulted by court dames, and people of the best quality. Forman engaged to make Sir Arthur Mainwaring love Mrs. Turner, as much as she loved him ; and soon after Sir Arthur travelled many miles by night, and through a terrible storm, to visit the widow. Instead of ascribing this passion to her own personal charms, *for she was a most beautiful woman*, she vainly attributed it

entirely to the charms of the crafty conjurer at Lambeth. All this she told to the amorous Lady Essex, who, anxious for a like spell upon Rochester, went with her to the house of Dr. Forman. Like Mrs. Turner, the fair countess, for a wonder, thought her beauty less potent than his magical incantations; she was grateful to him for the favorite's love, and frequently visited him afterward with Mrs. Turner, calling him "father," and "very dear father." It appears, also, that the countess had secret meetings with Rochester at the house at Lambeth. The crafty wizard was since dead, but they produced in court some of the countess's letters to him, in which she styled him sweet father, and some of the magical apparatus, as pictures, puppets, enchanted papers, and magic spells, which makes the prisoners appear the more odious as being known to have had dealings with witches and wizards.

At this moment, during the examination, a loud crack was heard from the gallery, which caused great fear, tumult, and confusion among the spectators and throughout the hall, every one fearing hurt, as if the d—l had been present, and grown angry to have his workmanship shown by such as were not his own scholars. There was also produced a list on parchment, written by Forman himself, signifying "*what ladies loved what lords*," in the court. The Lord Chief Justice Coke grasped this startling document, glanced his eye over it, and then insisted it should not be read. People immediately said that the first name on the list was that of Coke's own wife, the Lady Hatton. It was farther proved, though in some respects the evidence seems to have been such as would not satisfy a modern jury, that Weston had once lived as a servant to Mrs. Turner, who had recommended him to the countess, that it was at the request of the countess and her uncle, Northampton, communicated through her friend, Sir Thomas Monson, chief falconer, that Elwes, the lieutenant, had received him as warder, and placed him over Sir Thomas Overbury; that Weston administered the poison—which was of several kinds, and procured from his former master, Franklin—in Sir Thomas' medicines, soups, and other food; that he, Weston, had told his employers that he had given him poison enough to kill twenty men, administering it in small doses at a time through a course of several months; and that Somerset had commanded, through the Earl of Northampton, that the body of the victim should be buried immediately after his death. Franklin, the apothecary, made a full confession in the vain hope of saving his own neck; Weston also confessed the murder and many particulars connected with it. Coke pronounced sentence of death upon all these minor criminals. As Weston was on the scaffold at

Tyburn, Sir John Holles, and Sir John Wentworth, with other devoted friends of the fallen Somerset, rode up to the gallows, and endeavoured to make him retract his confession, but the miserable man truly said, "Fact or no fact, I die worthily," and so was hanged. Elwes, the lieutenant of the tower, who made a stout defence on the trial, confessed all on the scaffold, and ascribed all his misfortunes to his having broken a solemn vow he had once made against gambling. The fate of the beautiful Mrs. Turner excited the most interest; many women of fashion, as well as men, went in their coaches to see her die. She came to the scaffold *rouged* and dressed as if for a ball, with a ruff, stiffened with *yellow starch*, round her neck; but otherwise she made a very penitent end.

Both Coke and Bacon eulogised the righteous zeal of the king, for the impartial execution of justice, but their praise was, at the least, premature. James betrayed much uneasiness on hearing that his chief falconer, Sir Thomas Monson, was implicated, and would probably "play an unwelcomed card on his trial," and when Monson was arraigned, some yeomen of the guard, acting under the king's private orders, to the astonishment and indignation of the public, carried him from the bar to the tower. After a brief interval he was released from that confinement, and allowed not only to go at large but also to retain some place about the court. According to Roger Coke, the author of the detection, the judges believed him to be as guilty of the murder as any of the others.

As for the trial of the great offenders, the Earl and Countess of Somerset, it was delayed for many months, under various frivolous pretexts, all of which tends to prove that James had all along a dread to bring his favorite to trial. Even from the documents which remain, we may see the king's unceasing anxiety, and a system of trick and manœuvre almost unparalleled, and which cannot possibly admit of any other interpretation; Somerset was possessed of some dreadful secret, the disclosure of which would have been fatal to the king.

The two prisoners, who were kept separate, were constantly beset with ingenious messengers from court, who assured them, that if they would only confess their guilt, all would go well—that they would have the royal pardon to secure them in their lives and estates. Nay more, there was held out to Somerset, "indirectly, as it were, a glimmering of his majesty's benign intention to reinstate him in all his former favours." When it is stated that James' chief messenger and agent was the corrupt Bacon, it will be understood that the business was ably done, and that the hopes and fears of the prisoners were at *times elated* and depressed, and their consciences were agitated

with a powerful hand.* The countess, after much pains had been taken with her, confessed her guilt; but Somerset resisted every attempt, most solemnly protesting his innocence of the murder of Overbury. When Bacon spoke of the king's determination to secure him in life and fortune, he wisely replied, "Life and fortune are not worth the acceptance, when honour is gone." He earnestly implored to be admitted to the king's presence, saying, that in a quarter of an hour's private conversation, he could establish his innocence, and set the business at rest for ever. But James shrunk from this audience; and the prisoner's request to be allowed to forward a private letter to the king was also denied him. Then Somerset threatened instead of praying; declaring, that whenever he should be brought to the bar, he would reveal such things as his ungrateful sovereign would not like to hear. James Hay, afterward Earl of Carlisle, the friend and countryman of Somerset, and other particular friends, were despatched from time to time, by the trembling king, to the tower, to work upon the prisoner; but though, in the end, something must have been done by such means, they for a long time produced no visible effect upon the resolution of the Earl. When the confession of his wife was obtained, it did not materially bear against him. Bacon and the other commissioners, among whom were Coke, and the chancellor, Ellesmere, told Somerset that his lady being touched by remorse, had at last confessed all, and that she that led him to offend, ought now, by her example, to lead him to repent of his offence; that the confession of one of them could not singly do either of them much good, but that the confession of both of them might work some farther effect toward both, and that therefore they, the commissioners, wished him not to shut the gates of his majesty's mercy against him by being obdurate any longer. But this reasoning was thrown away upon him; Somerset would not "come any degree farther on to confession, only his behaviour was very sober, and modest, and mild; but yet, as it seemed resolved to expect his trial," "Then they proceeded to examine him, touching the death of Overbury; and they made this farther observation, that 'in the question of the imprisonment,' he was 'very cool and modest,' but that when they asked him some questions that did touch the prince, or some foreign practice," (which they did very sparingly,) he "grew a little stirred." James received a letter from the prisoner, but not a private one; the tone of the epistle was enigmatical but bold, like that of a man writing to one over whom he had power.† In it, Somerset again demanded a private

* Bacon's works. Cabala. State Trials.

† The letter is in Somers's Tracts.

interview, but James replied, that this was a favour he might grant after, but not *before*, his trial.*

Bacon was intrusted with the legal management of the case, but *he* appears to have hardly taken a step without consulting the king, who postillated, with his own hand, the intended charges, and instructed the wily attorney general so to manage matters in court as not to drive Somerset to *desperation*, or give, in his own words, "occasion for despair or flushes." He was perfectly well understood by Bacon, who undertook to have the prisoner found guilty before the peers, without making him odious to the people. The whole business of Bacon was to put the people on a wrong scent, for the purpose of preventing Somerset from making any dangerous disclosures, and the other judges from getting any insight into some iniquitous secret which it imported the king to conceal.

On the 24th May, 1616, the countess was separately arraigned before the peers. The beautiful, but guilty woman looked pale, and sick, and spiritless; she trembled excessively while the clerk read the indictment, she hid her face with her fan at mention of the name of Weston, and she wept and spoke with a voice scarcely audible, when she *pleaded guilty*, and threw herself on the royal mercy. As soon as this was done, she was hurried away from the bar; and then, when she was not present, to say, that her confession did not involve her husband, Bacon delivered a very artful speech, stating the evidence he had to produce, if she had made it necessary, by pleading not guilty. After this speech, the countess was recalled for a minute to the bar of the lords to hear her sentence of death, which was pronounced by the Chancellor, Ellesmere, whom the king and Bacon, after long deliberation, had appointed high steward for the trials.

On the same day Somerset, who ought to have been tried with his wife, was warned by Sir George More, the lieutenant of the tower, that he must stand his trial on the morrow, owing to some causes not explained, but at which we may easily guess, amid so much tampering. The earl, who had before desired this, absolutely refused to go, telling the lieutenant that he should carry him by force in his bed; that the king had assured him he should never come to any trial, and that the king *durst not* bring him to trial. This bold language made More quiver and quake. "Away goes More to Greenwich, late as it was, being twelve at night, and bounces up the back stairs of the palace as if mad." The king, who was in bed, on hearing what the lieutenant had to say, fell into a passion of tears, and said, "On my soul, More, I wot not what to do!"

* Letter in *Archæologia*.

Thou art a wise man, help me in this great strait, and thou shalt find thou dost it for a thankful master.”*

Returning to the tower, the lieutenant told the prisoner, that he had been with the king, and found him a most affectionate master toward him ; but, said he, to satisfy justice, you must appear, although you return instantly again, without any farther proceeding, only you shall know your enemies, and their malice, though they shall have no power over you. With this trick of wit, he allayed his fury, and got him quietly, about eight in the morning, to Westminster Hall ; yet feared his former bold language might revert again, and being brought by this trick into the toil, might have more enraged him to fly out into some strange discovery, that he had two servants placed on each side of him with a cloak, take him violently from the bar, and carry him away ; for which he would secure them from any danger, and they should not want also a bountiful reward. *Weldon.*

The lieutenant of the tower, may have thought of providing the two sentinels, and the hood winking cloaks, but all the rest had *certainly* been suggested before hand by Bacon, in a “ particular remembrance for his majesty.” It were good, says this miracle of genius and proficacy, “ that after he is come into the hall, so that he may perceive he must go to trial, and shall be retired to the place appointed, till the court call for him ; then the lieutenant shall tell him roundly, that if in his speeches he shall tax the king, that the justice of England is, that he shall be taken away, and the evidence shall go on without him ; and then all the people will cry, “ Away with him ! ” and then it shall not be in the king’s will to save his life, the people will be so set on fire.† Well may it be said, “ Justice is lame as well as blind with us.”

Somerset, however, when brought to the bar of the lords, was in a very composed easy humour, which Bacon took good care not to disturb, by any of those invectives that were *usually* employed against prisoners. He abstained, he said, from such things, by the kings order, though of himself, he were indisposed to blazon his name in blood. (This was a hard hit at Coke, who was a terrible dealer in invectives.) He handled the case most tenderly, never urging the guilt of Somerset, without bringing forward the hope or assurance of the royal mercy. But the prisoner, who displayed far more ability than he had ever been supposed to possess, though *he* abstained from any accusations or outpourings of wrath against James, was not

* Weldon says, that Sir George More “ was really rewarded with a suit, worth to him £1500, although Anandale, his great friend, did cheat him of one half, so was therefore falsehood in friendship.”

† State Trials.

willing to submit to a verdict of guilty, however sure of a pardon.

"Proud as he is, that iron heart retains,
His stubborn purpose, and his friend disdains." POPE.

He maintained his innocence, and defended himself so ably, that the trial lasted eleven hours. In the end, the peers *unanimously* pronounced him guilty!

He then prayed them to be intercessors for him with the king, adding, however, words which meant that he thought it would hardly be needed. But, who had seen the king's restless motion all that day, sending to every boat he saw landing at the bridge, cursing all that came without tidings, would have easily judged all was not right, and that there had been some grounds for his fears of Somerset's boldness; but, at last, one bringing him word he was condemned, and the passages clear, all was quiet. *Weldon*.

A few weeks after sentence, James granted a pardon to the countess "because the process and judgment against her were not of a principal, but as of an accessory before the fact." A like pardon was offered to the guilty earl, who said that he, as an innocent and injured man, expected a reversal of the judgment pronounced by his peers.

After a few years' imprisonment, Somerset and his wife retired into the country, there, as it is said, with much probability, to mutually reproach, and hate each other.

The king would not permit the earl's arms to be reversed, and kicked out of the royal chapel of St. George, at Windsor; and, upon his account, it was ordered, "that *felony* should not be reckoned among the disgraces for those who were to be excluded from the *order of St. George*, which was without precedent."* Here is a precious king, to be "*the fountain of honour*." Farther, to his eternal shame be it recorded, to keep the disgraced, the discarded favourite, and depositary of royal mysteries, from desperation, he was allowed for life, the then splendid income of £4,000 (equal to £12,000 at the present time, or very little short of \$60,000,) a year.

The vile countess died in 1632, in the reign of Charles 1st. the viler earl survived her thirteen years. Thus this originally contemptible thing, who, only a few years before, had set the court and the metropolis all a sport and merry-making, had his life saved by a cruel and crafty king;† but he was tamed down, and, like the harmless and principal character in a duck hunt,

* Camden's Annals of King James.

† After calling down a curse upon himself, and his successor, if he persecuted them which curse was actually executed upon his son, Charles I.

who, when closely pursued, is compelled (if not snapped down by the equally active, but more honest and zealous, pursuers,) to make a dive ; and then the only interest excited, is to know on which side the pond it will reappear ; he once poked his head up toward the end of this vile reign, but drew it in, and never rose again : and thus,

“ When men of infamy to grandeur soar,
They light a torch to show their shame the more.”

PRISONS.

“ Where little villains must submit to fate,
That great ones may enjoy the world in state.” GARTH.

THE principal one was the Tower of London, this place combined in itself a palace, a fortress, and a prison ; in the latter capacity, the last trial shows how woefully it was managed. The county prisons were not so numerous as at present, nor were there so many ordinary criminals. The judges went the circuits twice a year, but this year, I have seen it announced, they are to go the circuits *thrice*.* They were, however, continually occupied by various religious sectarians, who could not, or would not, consent to the various alterations continually making in religion. How could they ?

“ He who complies against his will,
Is of the same opinion still.” HUDIBRAS.

In George Fox's Journal, 1662, he states, “ there were 3173 of the Society of Friends imprisoned,” himself often among the number. This journal gives a horrible account of the filth and management of these dreadful dens.

* The reviewer of “ *Essays on the Principles of Chritable Institutions*,” 1836, states : “ The fact is, that our great wealth has brought with it its usual concomitants—profusion, excess, idleness, want, and crime ! While ~~our~~ commerce, says our author, had increased one half, from 1821 to 1823, crime had nearly *quadrupled* ! In London alone, there are about 70,000 persons who subsist on the profit of crime. We have 52,600 licensed public houses, and 33,450 beer shops, in England. The quantity of spirits sold has nearly doubled since 1823. In a period of twelve years, from 1821 to 1833, population has increased 17 per cent, and the consumption of beer 102 per cent ; the pawnbrokers' shops have multiplied during the same year from 690 to 1468. Dr. Gordon, physician to the London hospital, states, that at least 65 per cent of all the diseases under his notice are directly referable to intemperance.” *Gentleman's Magazine*, 1837.

Colonel Lovelace, a royalist and member of parliament, was imprisoned in the gate-house, Westminster, for merely presenting an excellent petition of grievances from the county of Kent, Therein he wrote the following beautiful poem :

TO ALTHEA, FROM PRISON.

When love, with unconfined wings,
Hovers within my gates,
And my divine Althea brings
To whisper at my grates ;
When I lie tangled in her lair,
And fetter'd with her eye,
The birds that wanton in the air,
Knows no such liberty.

When flowing cups run swiftly round,
With no alloying themes,
Our careless hands with roses bound,
Our hearts with loyal flames ;
When thirsty griefs in wine we steep,
When healths and draughts go free,
Fishes that tinkle in the deep,
Knows no such liberty.

When, like committed linnets, I
With shriller notes shall sing
The sweetness, mercy, majesty,
And glories of my king ;
When I shall voice aloud, how good
He is, how great should be,
Th' enlarged winds that curls the flood,
Knows no such liberty.

Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage,
Minds, innocent and quiet, take
That for an hermitage ;
If I have freedom in my love,
And in my soul am free,
Angels alone that soar above,
Enjoy such liberty.

A writer of such sentiments as these would not be driven from any abstract idea, by a residence in a prison ; if he was wrong, this was not the way for his opponents to teach him what they thought was right.

The following lines are by Charles Cotton, Esq., an adopted son of Izaak Walton, author of the " Complete Angler."

<p>" A prison is a place of woe, Wherein no man can thrive, A touch-stone sure, to try a friend, A grave for men alive.</p>	<p>At times a place of right, At times a place of wrong, At times a place of jades and thieves, And honest men among."</p>
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Hanway, in his "Virtues of Humble Life," 1777, says, "there were then *no fit prisons for houses of correction*. There was one at Trim, in the county of Meath, Ireland, fitted up for that purpose, some years before there was one in England."

Yes, gentle reader, hundreds of our pious forefather, whose souls were inspired with holy truths, could not, and did not, like the pliant reed, bend with every gentle breeze or raging blast, were cruelly immured in them; and if they had had a Scott, to give elegant words to their oppressed thoughts, they might have said:

"I hate to learn the ebb of time,
From yon dull steeple's drowsy chime;
Or mark it to the sunbeam's crawl,
Inch after inch upon the wall." *Lady of the Lake.*

MEDICINE.

"For the Lord hath created medicines out of the earth, and he that is wise will not abhor them." ECCLESIASTICUS.

"Garth, generous as his muse, prescribes and gives,
The shopman sells, and by destruction lives." DRYDEN.

On this important science, I have not much useful, but some curious information to give; this science was at a very low ebb: glad should I be, if this century had furnished me with some certain remedies, for the cure or mitigation of any prevalent disorder. There were many of the same complaints that now afflict us, but the most prevalent were the plague, the ague, the scurvy, the small pox,

"And lordly gout wrapt up in fur,
And wheezing asthma loth to stir." SWIFT.

Thomas Gale, quoted in Ballingal's Military Surgery, states, "they use such trumpery as is put to horses' heels, and laid upon scabbed backs, and cobblers' wax, in the time of Henry VIII." Some of the practitioners were mere animal farriers, and animal operators.

The following amusing extract may be found in a modern publication, from the original, in Her Majesty's State Paper Office, in which Lord Audelay prescribes for Mr. William Cecil, afterwards the great Lord Burghley, then one of Queen Mary's Secretaries of State. The orthography is modernized.

"Good Mr. Cecil,

"Be of good comfort, and pluck up a lusty merry heart, and

then shall you overcome all diseases ; and because it pleased my good lord admiral lately to praise my physic, I have written to you such medicines as I wrote unto him, which I have in my book of my wife's hand, *proved upon herself and me both*, and if I can get anything that may do you any good, you may be well assured it shall be a joy to me to get it for you.

“ A good medicine for weakness or consumption :

“ Take a sow-pig of nine days old, and slay him, and quarter him, and put him in a stillat, with a handfull of spearmint, a handfull of red fennel, a handfull of liverwort, half a handfull of red neap, a handfull of clarge, and nine dates, clean picked and pared, and a handfull of great raisins, and pick out the stones, and a quarter of an ounce of mace, and two sticks of good cinnamon bruised in a mortar, and distill it with a soft fire, and put it in a glass, and set it in the sun nine days, and drink nine spoonfuls of it at once when you list.

“ A compost :

“ Item.—Take a porpin, otherwise called an English hedgehog, and quarter him in pieces, and put the said beast in a still, with these ingredients. Item, a quart of red wine, a pint of rose water, a quarter of a pound of sugar . . . cinnamon, and two great raisins

“ If there be any manner of disease that you be aggrieved with, I pray you send me some knowledge thereof, and I doubt not but to send you a proved remedy. Written in haste at Greenwich, the 9th of May, by your true hearty friend—John of Audelay.”

To the right worshipful Mr. Cecil, this letter be delivered with spede.”

(Endorsed, “9th May, 1553.”)

[*Gent. Mag.*]

In Percy's “Reliques of ancient English poetry,” we are informed “as to what will be observed in this ballad, (Sir Cauline,) of the art of healing, being practised by young princes ; it is no more than what is usual, and was conformable to real manners, it being derived from the earliest times, among all the Gothic and Celtic nations, for women even of the highest rank, to exercise the art of surgery. In the northern chronicle, we always find the young damsels staunching the wounds of their lovers, and those of their husbands ; and even so late as the time of queen Elizabeth, it is mentioned among the accomplishments of the ladies of court, that “the eldest of them are skilful in surgery.”

The admirers of Shakspeare, will probably recollect the following lines, which to us appear an odd remedy :

“And telling me the sov’ringst thing on earth
Is *parmasity* for an inward bruise.”

When we consider the prevailing opinions of the times, the general credulity, and particularly their outrageous astrological opinions, we need not wonder the art of healing was so low: for without a knowledge of the influences of the heavenly bodies “no *leech* or *doctor* could pursue his craft:” it was only by reference to the conjunctions of the planets, the signs of the Zodiac, &c., that put the compositions of their vile nostrums into operation. These are amply discussed in a MS. book, found among some old papers at Losely house, in Surrey, sewed up in a cover of parchment, which had originally formed part of some ancient church music.

It was, probably, the manual of some monk or parish priest, containing various notes likely to be useful to him as a teacher of youth, a dispenser of medicine, a diviner of good and bad fortune, and a spiritual adviser of the sick and dying. Thus it had an elementary grammar, sundry prescriptions, a treatise on judicial astrology, divers prayers, and forms for last wills and testaments, demising property to ecclesiastical foundations for pious uses, and the good of the souls of the donors.

The lapse of two centuries did not produce any change in the superstitious belief in the occult influences of the heavenly bodies; and, therefore, with the certainty of that almanac, which still bears the name of an old astrologer, Vincent Wing, and tells us in our own time what parts of the human body will be affected in each successive day of the week throughout the year, we find a physician of the period of Queen Elizabeth informing his patient, that on Friday and Saturday the planetary influence would affect his heart, and on Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, reign in his stomach: when remedies would be in vain opposed to the domination of what Chaucer calls *magic natural*; the uncontrollable secret influence of the spheres; but that on the *Wednesday seven night*, and from that time forward for fifteen or sixteen days, the administration of medicine would be passing good. Thus the physician found himself circumscribed in his healing efforts by the stars, and constrained to wait for their propitious aspect, as patiently as the mariner who brings his ship to anchor, expecting the next spring tide to carry her over the shoals which oppose her passage to the destined port.

By degrees, the science of medicine emancipated herself from the dominion of the stars; but over the fortunes of private individuals even to the present time, with some they still hold mysterious sway. It may also be observed, that the Pharmacopœia of ancient apothecaries, and chemists, formerly exhibit-

ed the most extraordinary drugs. "Mummy," the crumbling dust of Egypt's swathed kings ; tincture of skulls ; oil of bricks and of flints ; aurum potable, "preserving life, in medicine potable,"* and hundreds of other strange ingredients were employed by the old professors of chemistry, and the healing art. The irregular nostrums of quacks and non-medical prescribers also abounded.

"The Birthe of mankinde, otherwise called the Woman's Boke," was translated from the German, 1540 : it was the first book illustrated with wood cuts, and the first on midwifery ; the first edition has the name of Dr. Richard Jones, physician to the Queen Catharine, of Arragon ; the actual translator was a Dr. Thomas Reynolds.

During the seventeenth century, the accoucheur, or male professional attendant, was substituted for the midwife. The princess de Conti was thus brought into the world ; she was the daughter of Madame de la Valliere. From statements which the writer has read in Gray's "Suppliment to the Pharmacopœiæ," it may be doubted, whether humanity has been benefited by the change, and there is no doubt of its having been injurious to the cause of female delicacy.

Turner's "English Herbal," was published, 1551.

Dr. Linnacre, established the college of physicians ; it was incorporated, 1588.

In physics, there have always been epochs, theories, and hypothesis, the sects of physicians, have been as numerous as in religion.

The cause of one of their prevalent disorders, the scurvy, was from their eating, during winter, vast quantities of salt meat, and little or no vegetables.

Like other cooks, I do not supper dress,
That put whole meadows in a platter,
And make no better of the guests than beeves
With herbes and greenes to feede them fatter.†

According to Tusser, they began killing for winter on St. Martin's day, 11th November. In large wealthy families, the quantity of salted provisions was almost past belief ; whole hecatombs were slaughtered ; there was not only plenty of bacon, but often times twenty large fat sheep, and several oxen.

* We have seen among the stores of an old wine cellar in Devonshire, a bottle containing a liquid, in which leaves of gold were floating, glittering like golden fishes in a glass vase. The compound had a strong taste of aniseed. Was this the aurum potable? *Gent. Mag.*

† From a scoffing cook in Plautus.

“ ——— dried fitches of smoked beeve
 Hang'd on a writhen wythe since Martinmas eve ;
 * * * * *
 When Easter comes, who knows not then
 That veale and bacon is the main !
 And Martinmas beefe doth beare good tacke,
 When country folke do dainties lack.” TUSSEER.

Then their breakfasts consisted of broths, thickened with oat meal, made from this salted meat, so that the miserable scurvy was very prevalent. It much affected their teeth and gums: an old receipe from Bacon's work's, prescribes mastic and dragon's blood, of each the same quantity, finely powdered and mixed together, as a fashionable application.*

For many centuries the surgeon was connected with the barber; the two societies were joined until the year 1746.

It was stated by lord Thurlow, 1797, “by a statute still in force, the barbers and surgeons were each to use a pole. The barbers were to have their pole blue and white, striped, with no other appendage; but the surgeons, which was the same in other respects, was likewise to have a gallipot and a red rag, to denote the particular nature of their vocation.”

Randle Holmes, a writer of 1688, gives some amusing information about this craft; “the barber's dish had a piece of the rim cut out to fit the neck, and they made the lather, and applied it with the hand;” the brush was, as the reader might expect, a French invention, and was not used before the year 1756; “a good lather is half the shave.” As the operator had a great deal to do, such as pick out the ears, rasp the point of a tooth, and bleed if needful, hold a glass to the face for his patient to see if all was as he wished, and then brush his clothes, he would be sure to have customers waiting, so, for their amusement, there was a cittern, resembling a guitar, for them to play music upon.† The barber's art, according to an old dramatist, a character speaks thus, “I instructed thee in the phrases of our eloquent occupation, as how, sir, will you be

* Lord Bacon mentions, “a countess of Desborough, who lived seven score years, and did dentise twice, casting her old teeth, and others coming in their places.

The following is a modern dentifrice, by M. Cadet de Gassicourt: “white sugar and powdered charcoal, each one ounce; Peruvian bark half an ounce, of cream of tartar one and a half drachm, and of canella twenty-four grains, rubbed together to an impalpable power. He describes it as strengthening the gums, cleansing the teeth, and destroying the disagreeable odour in the breath, which arises from decayed teeth: and as a preventive of tooth ache. Washing the mouth and teeth twice a day, with salt and water is strongly recommended.” *Combe's “Physiology of Digestion.”*

† It appears, from Lyson, that the first of the clergy who wore wigs, was Archbishop Tillotson, which was then not unlike natural hair, and no powder.

trimmed? will you have your beard like a spade or a bodkin? a pent house on your upper lip, or an ally on your chin? a low curl on your head like a bull, or dangling locks like a spaniel? your mustaches sharp at the ends, like shoemaker's aules, or hanging down to your mouth like goates flakes? your love locks wreathed with a silken twist, or shaggie, to fall on your shoulders." About eighty years past, they began to take in newspapers. There is an etching of a barber's shop composed of monkies. At the foot are the following lines: *Hone*.

" A barber's shop adorned we see,
With monsters, news, and poverty,
Whilst some are shaving, some are bled,
And those that wait the papers read;
The master, full of whig or tory,
Combes out your wig, and tells a story."

But in surgery, some feeblé rays always precede some brilliant light, and it approaches perfection gradually.

For a considerable time, practitioners in medicine had licenses from the bishops of the dioceses to practice.

Apothecaries (the name imports repositories,) at first began with culling simples, and were a sort of general shopkeepers in small articles, sold wine and tobacco; and were also as they are very much at this period, their office was a sort of lounging shop, they did not profess to practice medicine until about 1696. The apothecaries company rank as fifty-eight, on the list of the London city companies; they supply the army and navy chests with medicines, and have a very fine garden or herbary on an extensive scale, a gift to them, by Sir Hans Sloane.

Only *eight pence* was paid for the attendance of a physician, *all night*, at an inn at Bristol, in the reign of Elizabeth.

There has been for ages a sort of dietetary practice, but, unfortunately for us who are afflicted, no one has yet been able to decide what is the best diet; and I doubt not but some of my readers have been annoyed, as I have often been, with long lectures about what things are digestible and what indigestible, while the party so lecturing has been eating what I should suppose was twice too much of even his favorite dietetic dish.

There was an eminent practitioner, of the name of Sir Richard Jebb, he was physician to George III., who, when any of his patients asked him what they might eat, replied, "Anything but the tongs and poker." *He*, at any rate, had the good sense to perceive the folly of sinking the noble science of medicine down to the lower science of the cook's stew-pans, and the butcher's shambles.

The author of "The Anatomy of Melancholy," gives long dissertations on fish, flesh, and fowl, which we in our day scout; if there is anything in which he agrees with our time, it is in preaching up temperance. But the word temperance, now, has as various meanings as the word Protestant had during the reigns of the Stuarts; each person uses it as synonymous with India-rubber, which can be stretched every way that suits the fancy. Here, therefore, we are still at fault; he tells us, "Andrew Borde recommends a good draught of strong drink before one goes to bed: I say a nutmeg and ale, or a posset of the same, which many use in a morning; but one thinks for such as have dry brains"—mark the phrase—"are much more proper at night: some prescribes a sort of vinegar, as they go to bed, a spoonful: Piso says, a little after a meal, because it rarifies melancholy, and procures an appetite to sleep."

I will give a few of his maxims, leaving the reader to follow them if he thinks proper: "I conclude, our own experience is the best physician; be youthful in our old age, and staid in our youth, and temperate in both. A wise physician will not give physick but upon necessity, and first by medicinal dyet before he proceeds to medicinal cures." He states, "We live wholly by tippling in inns and ale houses, malting are their ploughs, their greatest traffick to sell ale." He also says, "some eat five times a day."

Burton, in his 2d vol., gives plenty of medicinal recipes, but I expect they are more worthy the attention of the curious reader, than useful, if he were to take them; I therefore do not transcribe any of them. The following are of about the same period, and the description more piquant and racy.

In vol. i. p. 180, I gave some recipes from "The Queen's Closet Opened," I am enabled, from a correspondent in "The Gentleman's Magazine," to give a few more, from "Here beginneth a booke of Physicke and Chirurgery, with divers other things necessary to be knowne, collected out of sundry old written bookes, and brought into one order. The several things herein containd, may be seen in the bookes and tables following, written in the year of our Lorde God, 1610." The work commences with the "thirty-three evil days" of the year, and a general calendar; there is a curious medley of rules about the weather, astronomical calculations, and prognostications. The first book has this title, "A coppie of all such Medicines wherew^h the noble Countess of Oxenforde, most charitably, in her owne person, did manye great and notable cures upon her poore neighboures." The second book is entitled, "Here beginneth a true coppie of such Medicines wherew^h Mrs. Johan Ounsteade, daughter unto the worship-

fule Mr. John Olliffe, Alderman of London, hath cured and healed many forlorne and deadlie diseases." The third book consists of prety conceits of cookery, as baked meates, gellies, conserves, sugar-plates, and others." The fourth book is headed, "Here followeth a booke which was founde in the parson's study of Warlingham." The fifth book contains "Certayne Medicines, which were taken out of the Vicar of Warlingham's booke, beinge, as he saide, taught him by the fayries."

A few extracts may suffice just to contrast with the medical practice of the present day. To staunche bloude.

"There were three Maryes went over the floude,
The one bid stande, the other fient bloude,
Then bespeake Mary, that Jesus Christ bore,
Defende, Gods forbid thou shouldeste bleede any more."

Whether this is to be spoken as an exorcism, or worn as a charm, is not mentioned. The custom of wearing charms was probably adopted by the Christians, from the phylacteries of the Jews, which were little cubical boxes, or, as the word means, conservatories of a cubical form, sewed upon long fillets at given distances, each made of parchment, and containing a roll written upon it. They were worn chiefly on the left arm or wrist, and wound round and round about it.

"To take away frekels—take the bloude of an hare, anoynte them with it, and it will doe them away."

Either hares are scarce in the Highlands of Scotland, or this remedy is unknown there, or the Gaelic beauties find freckles killing, for certainly they seem to take little pains to remove them. The faries delighted in the crimson drops i'th' bottom of a cowslip; and of the fairy queen we are told,

The cowslip tall, her pensioners be,
In their gold coats, spots you see;
Those be rubies, farie flowers,
In those freckles live their savours.

The Highland shepherd sees as many captivating charms in the freckles of "the lovely sun-beams" of his love, as the queen of the fairy troop, that built the magic hill of Tomna-heurich in a night, saw in the sun-spots of her favorite flower, before the unhallowed plough tore up the meadows of her pride on the northern border of yonder Ness.

"For a man or a woman that hath lost their speeche—take wormewoode, and stampe it, and temper it with water, and strayne it, and with a spoone doe of it into their mouthes."

Lay an ointment on a speechless woman's tongue, who dares

to withstand the torrents of eloquence it would most certainly produce, if it was an effectual remedy ?*

"To make an akeing toothe fall out.—Take wheate meale; and mixe therewith the milke of the hearbe called spurge, and make thereof paste or doughe, with which ye shall fille the hollows of the toothe, and let it be there a certayne time, and the toothe will fall out of it selfe. Also, if you washe your mouthe and teethe once a month with wine, wherein the roote of this hearbe hath bene sodden, you shall never have paine in your teethe."

There can be no doubt but the caustic quality of the juice of almost every specie of spurge, especially of *Euphorbia peplos*, applied to the human teeth, will corrode them rapidly. From its likenesse to cream, and its severely acrid nature, the Irish call it the "d—l's churning." In England, from its being now used to destroy warts, it is called "wart-wort." Turner, the father of English botany, uses the name under peplos, and speaks of the burning taste of the sea wart-wort, which he saw growing on an island, near Venice. Gerard, also, who built his herbal on foundations laid by Turner, tells us of the horribly acrid quality of sea spurge, which he experienced in company with Turner's ancient friend, Master Rich, in a walk along the sea coast, near Lee, in Essex.

"For him that hath naturally a red face.—Take four ounces of the kernels of peaches, and three ounces of gorde seedes, and make thereof an oyle, wherewith you shall annoynte his face mornynge and evenynge; this will kill and destroy all redness."

This recipe, if it was intended for the fair sex, as well as the gentlemen, might be found to furnish a very acceptable cosmetic for the toilettes of the blowzy *beauties* of the country, who long to exchange the rosy hues of Hebe, for the wan enchantments that lighten in the smiles of loveliness in fashionable life. Notwithstanding it is confidently asserted it has been "found true by experience;" its efficacy may be much doubted, in removing the roseate, yet purple hues, that the liquor of prime fourth proof brandy of Otarde or Martell suffuses over the toper's hectic face, much less in diminishing the crops of jewels that this potent liquor produces on certain promontories, and, as their name implies, "shine in the dark like a lighted coal."

"To make the face fayre.—Take the blossomes of beanes, and distill them, and wash the face in that water, and it will be fayre."

* A note in Gardiner's "Music of Nature," states, that "Women talk better than men from the superior shape of their tongues. An ancient writer speaks of their loquacity 3000 years ago." Surely this faculty was given them to counteract, in some degree, man's tyranny over them.

"The blossoms of beans!" Who that is enamoured of the English fields and nature, has not inhaled their delicious Persian perfume, and has not been struck with the rich jet blackness of the beauty-spot on their corollæ? But the American reader cannot enjoy this most delicious odour; the horse-bean, not being able to withstand the heat and dryness of the climate. If any chemical art could possibly transfer this matchless perfume to the toilette of the fair sex, in the shape of water of the bean flower, it would soon rival the Asiatic otto of roses.

"To take away wartes.—When you kill a pigge, take the hot bloude and washe the wartes, and let it drye on them, then presently after, washe them and they shall be whole."

I presume no one will try this remedy; it is "going the whole figure" to the extreme of filth and folly.

"For to get a stomache.—Take *rossæ-solis* halfe a pinte, rose water halfe a pinte, a quarter of a pinte of dragon water, and two spoonefulls of sallett oyle, and halfe a pinte of wormwood water, and one nutmegge beaten to powder; boyle all these together a little while; and after that, take five leaves of liverworte, of lungwort three leaves, and two races of ginger beaten to powder, and put these to the foresayde, and drink of it evenynge and mornynge, twoe spoonefulls at a time, five dayes together."

Indolence and sickly constitutions gave people bad appetites formerly, as well as now; prescriptions for getting good appetites abound in this collection. But beside the indolent, who will not take exercise to create a healthy desire for food, and the sickly, to whom nature has denied the pleasure of eating with a good relish, how many gourmands are there, who, instead of eating to live, live only to eat, and are constantly exciting medical men for tonics, stimulants, and dinner-pills.

I shall give only one more, as the fashion is now to have plenty of hair, as was the fashion in the times under review; the fashionable world may use the following recipe, which, if it has the effect of producing as luxuriant a crop as our forefathers had, probably I shall receive many silent thanks, which will amply requite me for the trouble of transcribing it.

"To cause haire to grow.—Take the water of flower-de-luce, and washe thy heade therewith, and it shall cause hayre to grow. Also the water of rosemary hath the same virtue. If thou washe thy heade with the same water, and let it drye on agayne by itselfe, it causeth hayre to growe if thou be balde."

The fairies communicated no idle piece of superstition to the vicar of Warlingham, when they affirmed that the water of rosemary was good for the hair, for it nourishes and refreshes it much.

In the Rev. John Warde's Diary, is an entry respecting a Dr. Fry, which is a curious picture of an old physician receiving his patients at home ; in the same way, I presume, as the counsellor in Hudibras, so excellently represented in the print, by the inimitable Hogarth, where,

" Books and money laid for show,
Like nest eggs to make clients flow."

" Saturday, 1 March, 1661. Mr. Burnet and I, was with Dr. Fry, at his house neare the tower, where we saw him sitt very reverently with his hatt, with silver lace about itt, and his studying gowne on. He ask'd the good people many questions ; there were att least twelve or fourteen with him while we were there."

Oh ! what a strange sight should we think it, to see an old doctor's room, he sitting by the fire, as above described, fitted up in the style of that period. To see the old " prescriptions in distracted Latin, and such dealers in gibberish, whom Ben Jonson thus reviles in his ' Alchemist : ' "

" ————— This art, our writers
Used to obscure the art,
Because the simple idiot should not learn it,
And make it vulgar."

To see huge stuffed alligators, sand-glasses to tell the rate of the pulse, and globes and stars ; how strongly would they recall the saying of Ned Culpepper, that " A physican without astrologie, is like a pudding without fat."

At the close of a letter, from Sir Richard Long, who was chancellor of the Exchequer, in the year 1665, time of the plague, he writes : " I pray use all possible care to preserve yourself and my house ; send for all things to burne, and make use of them daily. Lett noe body stirre out, nor any suitors come into the house or office ; lett every one take, every morning, a little London treacle, (molasses,) or the kinnell of a wal-nutt, with five leaves of rue, and a grayne of salt, beaten together and roasted in a figg, and soe eaten ; and never stirre out fasting." Such a medicine as that I should think no person would take now, for any complaint whatever, it may be classed with those compositions that is neither a preventive nor an alterative, nor will it either kill or cure.

Dr. Lind wrote on scurvy, in 1749. This eminent practitioner had the care of one of the English army and naval hospitals, and he observed, that out of 5741 sailors, under his care, only 360 had the consumption, in two years. It has also been noticed that few sailors are afflicted with the stone. Dr. Lind

says, salep or saloop ought to form a part of every ship's stores, it should be put into portable soups, one ounce will afford a day's nourishment, it also neutralizes the ill effects of sea water.*

The late Sir William Blizard, who died 1836, aged 93, cut off a man's thigh when 84 years old; he was one of the last medical gentlemen who attended mercantile patients, daily, at Batson's coffee house, in the city of London, according to an old custom.†

In the year 1841, died, Sir Charles Throckmorton, Bart., aged 84, who graduated at Edinburgh, as a physician; he never received but one fee, being a gentleman of landed property, derived from his ancestors; he could do as he pleased about practising or taking fees.

But in the same year, died Sir Astley Cooper, aged 72; his surgical profession brought him in from £18,000 to £20,000 per year. He received a fee of £1000 from George IV., for taking a wen from his head.

He got very rich, bought a fine estate in Hertfordshire, which he farmed; he bought up great numbers of poor horses in London, which he dieted and doctored, and restored most of them; the greater part wanting only rest and better treatment.

EXTRAORDINARY SLEEPER.—It appears proper to put this extraordinary character here, because it tends to show the medical treatment then in practice.

Samuel Clinton, of Timbury, near Bath, a labouring man about twenty-five years of age, had frequently slept without intermission for several weeks. On the 13th May, 1694, he fell into a profound sleep, out of which he could not be roused. But after a month, he rose of himself, put on his clothes, and went about his business as usual. From that time, to the 9th April following, he remained free from any extraordinary drowsiness, but then fell into another protracted sleep. His friends were prevailed upon to try what remedies might effect, and

* Dr. Miller states: "In the army service, out of above 14,000 sick, only 1300 died of wounds, but 6,500 of general disease." In an essay on the "Medical Chirurgical Transactions," by Sir Gilbert Blaine, in Haslar hospital, there were about 8600 medical cases, to 1600 surgical ones. In another essay, by Sir James McGregor, on the medical treatment, during the Peninsular campaign, there were 52,000 surgical cases, to 123,000 medical ones.

The mean annual loss of about 100,000 British troops, during the last five years of the last war, produced the following results: deaths, 7,159; discharged, 2,087; deserted, 2,642.

† In that year, Sir Robert Inglis stated, in the English house of commons, in a debate on the "dead body bill," "there were always 800 demonstrators, cutting up dead bodies in London," these were nearly all obtained by the resurrection men rifling the grave-yards.

accordingly, he was bled, blistered, cupped, and scarified, but to no purpose. In this manner, he lay till the 7th August; when he awoke and went into the fields, where he found people very busy getting in the harvests, and remembered, that when he fell asleep, they were sowing their oats and barley. From that time, he remained well till the 17th August, when he complained of a shivering, and after some disorder of the stomach, the same day fell fast asleep again. Dr. Oliver went to see him; he was then in an agreeable warmth, but without the least signs of his being sensible; the doctor then held a phial of sal-ammonia under his nose, and injected about half an ounce up one of his nostrils, but it only made his nose run, and his eyelids shine a little. The doctor then filled his nose with powder of white hellebore, but the man did not discover the least uneasiness. About ten days after, the apothecary took fourteen ounces of blood from his arm, without his making the least motion, during the operation. The latter end of September, Dr. Oliver again visited him, and a gentleman present ran a large pin into his arm to the bone, but he gave not the least sign of feeling. In this manner, he lay till the 19th November, when his mother, hearing him make a noise, ran immediately to him, and asked him how he did, and what he would have to eat? to which he replied, "Very well, I thank you; I'll take some bread and cheese." His mother, overjoyed, ran to acquaint his brother that he was awake, but on their going up stairs, they found him as fast asleep as ever. Thus he continued till the end of January, at which time he awoke perfectly well, and very little altered in his flesh, and went about his business as usual." *Philosophical Transactions.*

And also I suppose I must put here the following more extraordinary character, what treatment he should receive, would puzzle Esculapius himself; some have suggested the horse's treatment, which is "a bucket of water, and a broomstick," but as he was still and quiet, better let him remain.

From the Gentleman's Magazine, March, 1753.

"At Burcott near Brounsgrrove, Worcestershire, lives Jn. Talis, whose manner of life is very extraordinary. He was born at Solihull, Warwickshire, 1676. In 1724, being 48 years old, he caused a room to be prepared for his reception, with such scrupulous diligence to prevent the accession of fresh air, that only one window was admitted, consisting of but four panes of glass, made thrice as thick as common, from a (foolish) opinion that by a body, so subtle as the air, thin glass might be pervaded. To this room, he retired from the world, but still

regarding that fluid which supplies to all animals the breath of life, as his mortal enemy he thought some farther precaution necessary for his defence. In the year 1725, therefore, he went to bed, from which he has not since risen ; and as his head in this situation is chiefly exposed, he has covered it with swathing wrappers, and caps that consist of near 100 yards of flannel, and he is often as long and as busily employed in adjusting the several strings by which these innumerable coverings are secured, as a sailor in righting his tackle after a storm ; he has stoppers fitted to each nostril, he usually holds a piece of ivory in his mouth, and a piece of woollen cloth is laid over his face. His shirts are lined with swanskin, and the breasts and sides are quilted.

“ When I beheld him, he opened his eyes, and stretched himself like a bat, that is just awaking from a sleep of six or seven months ; but, as he awaked thirsty, and disordered, he reached his cup, which was constantly placed near him, with some cooling liquor, and having drank, he exhibited his right hand, decorated with many rings, which he surveyed with great appearance of satisfaction and complacency ; and entered into a description of Babel, the Nile, and crocodiles, (a dreamer.) With respect to his religious opinion, he is a quietist, and though he is not useful, he is at least harmless. There appears to be some tincture of avarice in his disposition, and the dark corner into which he has retired from the most fashionable vanities of life, does not appear to wholly have excluded affectation and pride. There is no need to caution mankind against his peculiar extravagancies, and it might be thought that there was as little reason to recommend them as patterns for imitation. However, though I do not wish the ladies to adopt his head dress of 100 yards of flannel, yet I think they should not sacrifice the vigour of health, and the bloom of beauty, to a fly cap, or any fashionable mode of more Southern climates, till our air is become equally temperate by the return of the sun, and that they would no longer increase the infelicities of our long season of cold and darkness, by giving it power to rob us of that, without which the sweetness of spring, and the splendour of summer, would cease to be the means of happiness.”

In his day, not a century past, the component parts of atmospheric air were not understood ; the only way he could have tried his experiment effectually, would have been by tying over his head, and close round his neck, a large bladder, and then he need not have waited long for the result. In a room there would be, in spite of all that could be done, plenty of atmospheric air ; but the bladder would soon have convinced him of the value of *his whim*. He ought to have known, that every grown person

consumes four cubic feet of air per minute, making it unfit for respiration.

Those who are not aware of this fact, may feel the ill effect by being in a crowded room. Even in winter, when a room is not crowded, a stove will deteriorate the air, if heated above 212 degrees; every particle that comes in contact, is rendered somewhat less fit for respiration; yet, the plates of an iron stove, are often heated from 500 to 700 degrees.

About all the knowledge known of atmospheric air, in the sixteenth century, is expressed in the following couplet, which it is said was believed in by Lord Bacon:

“ But ayre condensed, is turned to raine,
And rarified, comes ayre againe.” NORTON.

The writer of the narrative most certainly “ need not caution mankind against his peculiar extravagances,” particularly those who live in

“ A climate where heaven's breath
Smells sweet and wooingly.”

TOUCHING FOR THE EVIL

“ Let's tell men freely of their fouler faults,
And laugh at their vain deeds, and vainer thoughts.” DRYDEN.

This is a very curious subject, and must be touched upon in a very delicate manner. While I read in the holy Scriptures, of many instances where the Almighty has vouchsafed to give to very humble mortals, power to cure diseases, it might be considered profanity in me, to deny its having been given to one or more of England's kings; but I will take upon myself to *deny*, that it has anything to do with the legitimate succession of the crown; and that seems to have been the prevailing opinion. It lay dormant during the commonwealth.

This custom commenced, I believe, with *Edward the Confessor*, and was continued down to the eighteenth century, for Dr. Samuel Johnson was touched when a youth.

“ It appears by the newspapers of the time, that on the 30th March, 1714, 200 persons were touched by Queen Anne, among the number was Samuel Johnson, afterwards the justly celebrated moral writer. He was sent by Sir John Floyer, then a physician at Litchfield; many years afterward, being asked if he remembered the queen, he said he had a confused, but some-

how a kind of solemn recollection of a lady in diamonds, and a long black hood."

The honourable Daines Barrington, has preserved an anecdote, which he heard from an old man, who was witness in a cause, with respect to this supposed miraculous power of healing. He had by his evidence fixed the time of the fact, by Queen Anne's having been at Oxford, and touched him while a child for the evil. When he had finished his evidence, I had an opportunity of asking him, whether he was really cured? Upon which he answered, with a significant smile, that he believed himself to have never had any complaint that deserved to be considered as the evil; but that his parents were poor, and had no objection to the bit of gold.

The learned and honourable writer, very properly observes on this occasion, that this piece of gold, which was given to those who were touched, accounts for the great resort upon this occasion, and the supposed miraculous cures." *Pegge's Curialia*.

When the day arrived for the performance of this miracle, the king was seated upon a throne, or chair of state, and the patients were led to the throne of grace by a physician. The king then stroked their cheeks with both hands as they knelt, while the chaplain, *standing* by in full canonicals, repeated over that passage of Scripture: "He put his hand upon them, and healed them."

When they had all been touched, another chaplain, kneeling, having angels (pieces of gold coin, value 10s. each) strung with ribbons, delivered them one by one to his majesty, who put them upon their necks after he had touched them, while this chaplain repeated this passage: "That is the true light which came into the world."

As the reading of a gospel commenced the service, an epistle concluded, with the prayer for the sick, somewhat altered from the liturgy, and the blessing; after which, the lord chamberlain, and comptroller of the household, brought a basin and ewer of water, and towel, for the king to wash his hands. *Evelyn's Diary*.

I know that "I must historifie and not divine." But reader, after having read this, and reflected, that this was performed by a people who were daily persecuting their Catholic brethren, and other sects, that had not power to resist, for what they called their superstitions, should you not have been glad to have heard, that the room (agreeable to their own practice,) had been cleared by a lusty band of broomsticks. Alas! Evelyn says, "the popular delusion, was just as strong as it was during any period of the Catholic ages." A disastrous proof

of which he offers, is, that "on one occasion, when the crowd of people was so great at the court surgeon's to obtain tickets, that six or seven were pressed to death in the confusion."

On the 18th May, 1664, the following public advertisement was issued in the newspapers, for the healing of the people, by Charles II.:

"*Notice.*—His sacred majesty having declared it to be his royal will and purpose, to continue the healing of the people for the evil, during the month of May, and then give over till Michaelmas next, I am commanded to give notice thereof, that the people may not come up to the town in the interim, and lose their labour." *Hone.*

On the 6th March, 1677, the king touched 138, and all had medals.

As a proof of this Protestant delusion being just as strong as Catholic, in the biography of Flamstead, the eminent mathematician, it appears he was sent, at 19 years of age, (1665,) over from Derbyshire to Ireland, to be touched for his consumption, by a man named Greatrex.

In George Fox's Journal, he states he worked a miracle, viz.: "1683, at Worminghurst, John Claypole, of London, visiting there, he cured him of the stone; he prayed for him, and laid his hands upon him, and the stone came away." These instances were not connected with royalty.

"Such is human nature, we no sooner destroy one strong hold of delusion but we establish another, and pursue it both covetuously and hypocritically, and with the same untiring virulence."

CREDULITY.

"Besides, the arte magick, sortilege, physyonomye, palmestryc, alcumye, necromancye, chiromancye, geomancye, and witchcrafte, was taught there also." *Bale's English Votaries.*

THE old Druidical or Saxon superstitious observances which amused the rural hearths of England, during the heptarchy, were for the most retained. The following is a list of their crazy fears, when,

"With softer beams, and milder light,
Steps on the moon, through silent night."

Our sturdy ancestors dare not look out at night,

"When darker shades around us thrown,
Gives to thoughts a deeper tone."

their thoughtless fears kept them from enjoying many glorious delights, when partial darkness covers the innumerable beauties of our earthly globe; we have more wisely reasoned ourselves out of many of these ridiculous phantoms; and, therefore, find this temporary loss made up to us by those glorious and numberless sparkling stars, which the Almighty, by his infinite omnipotence, has placed glittering in the magnificent canopy hanging over us; and when the moon,

"————— Lifting her silver rim
Above a cloud, and with a gradual swim
Coming into blue light."

she gives a fainter day,—our minds have better subjects to contemplate, than upon bull-beggars, spirits, witches, urchins, elves, hags, fairies, satyrs, pans, faunes, calcars, syrens, kit-with-the-can-sticks, tritons, centaurs, dwarfs, giants, imps, conjurers, nymphs from the water, changelings, incubuses, Robin-good-fellow, the man in the oak, the h—l waine, frier-drake, the puckle, Tom-thumb, and numerous hob-goblins; besides, every cross lane contained, under the direction-post, a ghost, and every empty house was haunted.

The prognosticators of the weather had their fixed days; these were St. Paul's day, Candlemas day, and St. Swithin's day; St. Mark's day was the day on which destinies were fixed of life and death, on Childermas day was fixed the days that were to be lucky or unlucky. From the doctrine of the ministry of angels, which is on Michaelmas day, every individual had assigned at their birth a good or bad angel. *Drake.*

Shakspeare believed in the visitation from the spirits of the deceased, Lord Clarendon tells a long story about the ghost of Sir George Villiers, father of the Duke of Buckingham, who was stabbed by Felton, 1628, appearing several times to an officer, in the king's wardrobe, in Windsor castle, to tell him to go to his son and warn him, that unless he did something to ingratiate himself with the people, or at least to abate the extreme malice they bore toward him, he would be suffered to live but a short time.*

I rather think I should have told this knightly ghost, he had better go and tell his terrible prognostication to his son himself.

COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE.—When a young damsel was anxious to know something of the swain who was destined to be her husband, she was desired to run until she was out of

* History of the Rebellion.

th, as soon as she heard the first note of the cuckoo, after
 sh, pulling off her shoe, she would find a hair in it, of the
 colour as that of her future mate. If she wished to see
 all appearance she was to sow hempseed.

"At eve, last midsummer, no sleep I sought,
 But to the field a bag of *hempseed* brought;
 I scatter'd round the field on every side,
 And three times, in a trembling accent, cried:
 'This *hempseed*, with my virgin hand, I sow,
 Who shall be my true love the crop shall mow!
 I straight look'd back, and if my eyes spake truth,
 With his keen scythe, behind me came the youth." GAY.

hey also believed, if they went backward, without speaking
 rd, into the garden, upon midsummer eve, and gathered a
 , and kept it in a clear white sheet of paper, without look-
 it it till Christmas day, it will be as fresh as in June; and
 , if I stick it in my bosom, he that is to be the husband
 come and take it out. This custom is alluded to in the
 wing beautiful lines:

"The moss-rose that, at fall of dew,
 (Ere eve its duskier curtain drew,)
 Was freshly gather'd from its stem,
 She values as the ruby's gem;
 And guarded from the piercing air,
 With all an anxious lover's care;
 She keeps it for her shepherd's sake,
 Await the new-year's frolic wake—
 When faded, in its alter'd hue,
 She reads—the rustic is untrue!
 But if its leaves the crimson paint,
 Her sickening hopes no longer faint;
 The rose upon her bosom worn,
 She meets him at the peep of morn;
 And lo! her lips with kisses prest,
 He plucks it from her panting breast."

a midsummer eve they gathered the plant called midsum-
 men, or the St. John's-wort, and stuck it up in their room;
 ending of the leaves, right or left, would never fail to tell
 whether her lover was true or false.

"Oft on the *shrub* she casts her eye,
 That spoke her true love's secret sigh;
 Or else, alas! too plainly told,
 Her true love's faithless heart was cold."*

rose, the antiquary, says: "It is a popular superstition,
 any unmarried woman fasting on this eve, and at midnight

* From the "Cottage Girl," a poem, 1766.

laying a clean cloth, with bread and cheese, and ale, and sitting down as if going to eat, the street door being left open, the person whom she is afterward to marry will come into the room, and drink to her, by bowing ; and, after filling the glass, will leave it on the table, and making another bow, retire."

May-day was another day celebrated for omens.

"Last May-day fair, I search'd to find a snail,
That might my secret lover's name reveal ;
Upon a gooseberry-bush a snail I found,
For always snails near sweetest fruit abound :
I seiz'd the vermin, home I quickly sped,
And on the hearth the milk-white embers spread ;
Slow crawl'd the snail, and if I right can spell,
In the soft ashes marked a curious L ;
Oh, may this wond'rous omen lucky prove,
For L is found in Luberkin and love.
With my sharp heel I three times mark'd the ground,
And turn me thrice around, around, around." GAY.

Another way was to pare a pippin very thin, and throw the rind over the left shoulder, it would in falling exhibit the initial letter. If she had more than one lover, and hesitated which to choose, she judged of their comparative warmth of affection by hazel nuts, on all hallow eve :

"Two hazel nuts I threw into the flame,
And to each nut I gave a sweet-heart's name ;
This, with the *lowdest* bounce, one sore amaz'd,
That, in a *flame of brightest colour* blaz'd ;
As blazed the nut, so may thy passion grow,
For 'twas thy nut that did so brightly glow." GAY.

The following elegant lines on this superstition are by another poet, in which he conveys an instructive moral :

"These glowing nuts are emblems true,
Of what in human life we view ;
The ill-match'd couple fret and fume,
And thus in strife themselves consume,
Or from each other wildly start,
And with a noise for ever part :
But see the happy, happy pair,
Of genuine love and truth sincere,
With mutual fondness will they burn,
Still to each other kindly turn ;
And as the vital sparks decay,
Together gently sink away,
Till life's fierce ordeal being past,
Their mingled ashes rest at last." GRAYDON.

After the amorous maiden had determined, by this blazing ordeal, which she had determined upon, she would naturally

ish to communicate with him ; and to accomplish this, she took up the pretty little vermillion-sheathed insect, called a lady-bird, and thus addressed it :

“ Fly, lady-bird, fly, north, south, east, or west,
But fly where the man is I love the best ! ”

St. Agnes’ eve was an important night among maidens ; it was required they should fast, which was called St. Agnes’ fast

“ And on Saint Agnes’ night,
Please you with the promis’d sight,
Some of husbands, some of lovers,
Which an empty brain discovers.” BEN JONSON.

Aubrey gives a recipe for a lad or lass to obtain the much desired sight of their lover : “ Upon this night, take a row of pins, and pull all out one after the other, saying a paternoster, ticking each pin on your sleeve, and you will both dream of him, and see him or her you shall marry.”

If a lover showed symptoms of inconstancy, a girl had only to purloin his garter, and bind it with her own in a true lover’s knot, by which his heart was noosed beyond the power of escaping. *Gay’s Pastorals*.

Although the blank which was made by breaking up the Catholic religion, was filled up by several other sects, all of which was to the fancy of every Protestant, or if not so, he thought he might cobble or tinker at it until he made it so ; without using the least reflection, that

“ ——— Religion was intended,
For something else than to be mended.” HUDIBRAS.

Yet still there wanted something more spiritual, and the low running part of society did not therefore let this fine opportunity pass away, for up started jugglers, quack doctors, and fortune-tellers, to fill up the vacancy.

“ Thus times do shift, each thing its turn doth hold,
New things succeed, as former things grow old.” HERRICK.

Sometimes the forbidden traffic of fortune-telling was a cover to the worst of trades, of pandering and of poisoning. This may appear strange to readers of the present day ; but it is well known, that Queen Elizabeth wished Mary, Queen of Scots, to be poisoned, and was angry with her keepers that they would not execute it for her. Marlowe says : “ I learned, in Naples, how to poison flowers.”

“ The art of their necessities is strange,
That can make such vile things precious.” SHAKESPEARE.

When the civil wars commenced, and every hour was big with events, then came the golden and glorious period of the *astrologer*; each party, and particularly the *females*, wished to know the fate of their sires, their husbands, their sons, or their sweet-hearts. *Life of Lilly.*

WITCHCRAFT.—The profanation practised by witchcraft is too horrifying to detail: this cruel foolery, with astrology, was believed in by all the clergy of all sects, by the *judges*, and also by men who, about this time, founded the royal society;* therefore, it will not appear so surprising when it is found to have occupied, to a monstrous degree, those who, from their occupations in life, were less reflective.

There was a wretch, of the name of Hopkins, who from 1645 to '46, paraded from county to county, and who really executed sixty witches, in the county of Sussex: probably he had been studying intensely the 22d chapter of Exodus, 18th ver. King James did a great deal to create this horrible superstition; nor did his death cool the zeal, for it became rampant under the long parliament. Dr. Zachary Gray, in his notes to Hudibras, says, there were between 3 and 4000 persons executed for witchcraft between 1640 and the restoration, and that he had a list of their names. In Scotland, it was equally as terrible. "It continued, until chief justice Holt made a firm charge to a jury, on one of those disgraceful trials, which produced a verdict of *not guilty*. In about ten other trials, from 1694 to 1701, the result was the same." *Combe's Constitution of Man.*

The following verbatim extract, (except in the spelling,) from the church of Bottesford, gives a vivid account of this national delusion. In this church, there is a very splendid monument, to the memory of Francis Manners, earl of Rutland, which represents him, with his countess, and two children, who are supposed to have been *bewitched to death*. "When the Right Hon. Sir Francis Manners succeeded his brother Roger in the Earldom of Rutland, and took possession of Belvoir Castle, and of the estates belonging to the Earldom, he took such honourable measures in the courses of his life, that he neither displaced tenants, discharged servants, nor denied the access of the poor; but, making strangers welcome, did all the good offices of a noble Lord, by which he got all the good love and will of the country, his noble countess being of the same disposition: so that Belvoir castle, was a continual place of

* Even Mr. Baxter, the learned non-conformist divine, pronounced the disbeliever in witchcraft, "*an obdurate Saducee*." Sir Thomas Brown, author of a book of "*Vulgar Errors*," and Glanvil, one of the first promoters of the royal society, were both equally tainted with this cruel delusion.

entertainment, especially to neighbours, where Joan Flower and her daughter were not only relieved at the first, but Joan was also admitted chairwoman, and her daughter Margaret as a continual dweller in the castle, looking to the poultry abroad, and the washhouse at Home ; and thus they continued, till found guilty of some misdemeanor, which was discovered to the lady. The first complaint against Joan Flower, the mother, was, that she was a monstrous malicious woman, full of oaths, curses, and irreligious imprecations ; and, as far as appeared, a plain atheist. As for Margaret, her daughter, she was frequently accused of going from the castle, and carrying provisions away in unreasonable quantities, and returning at such unseasonable hours, that they could not but conjecture at some mischief among them ; and that their extraordinary expenses, tended both to rob the lady, and served also to maintain some debauched and idle company, which frequented Joan Flower's house. In some time, the countess misliking her (Joan's) daughter Margaret, and discovering some indecencies in her life, and the neglect of her business, discharged her from lying any more in the castle, yet gave her forty shillings, a bolster, and a mattress of wool, commanding her to go home. But at last, these wicked women became so malicious and revengeful, that the earl's family were sensible of their wicked dispositions ; for, first, his eldest son Henry, Lord Ross, was taken sick after a strange manner, and in a little time died ; and after, Francis, Lord Ross, was severely tortured and tormented by them, with a strange sickness, which caused his death. Also, and presently after, the lady Catharine, was set upon by their d—lish practices ; and very frequently in danger of her life, in strange and unusual fits ; and, as they confessed, both the earl and his countess, were so bewitched, that they should have no more children. In a little time after, they were apprehended and carried to Lincoln jail, after due examination before sufficient justices and discreet magistrates.

“ Joan Flower, before her conviction, called for bread and butter, and wished it might never go through her, if she were guilty of the matter, but fell down and died, as she was carried to Lincoln jail, being extremely tormented, both in soul and body, and was buried at Ancaster.

The examination of Margaret Flower, the 22d January, 1618.

“ She confessed, that about four years since, her mother sent her for the right hand glove of Henry Lord Ross, and afterwards her mother bid her go again to the castle of Belvoir, and bring down the glove, or some other thing of Henry Lord Ross's ; and when she asked for what, her mother answered,

to hurt my Lord Ross ; upon which she brought down a glove, and gave it to her mother, who stroked *Rutterkin*, her cat, (the Imp) with it ; after it was dipped in hot water, and so pricked it often, after which, Henry Lord Ross fell sick, and soon after died. She farther said, that finding a glove about two or three years since, of Francis Lord Ross's, she gave it to her mother, who put it into hot water, and afterwards rubbed it on *Rutterkin*, (the Imp) and bid him go upwards, and afterwards buried it in the yard, and said, ' a mischief light on him, but he will mend again.' She farther confessed, that her mother and her sister agreed together to bewitch the earl, and his lady, that they might have no more children ; and being asked the cause of this, their malice and ill will, she said that, about four years since, the countess taking a dislike to her, gave her forty shillings, a bolster, and a matrass, and bid her be at home, and come no more to dwell at the castle ; which she not only took ill, but grudged it in heart very much, swearing to be revenged upon her ; on which her mother took wool out of the matrass, and a pair of gloves, which were given to her by Mr. Vovason, and put them into warm water, mingling them with some blood, and stirring all together ; then she took them out of the water, and rubbed them on the belly of *Rutterkin*, saying, ' the lord and the lady would have children, but it would be long first.' She farther confessed that, by her mother's command, she brought to her a piece of a handkerchief of the lady Catharine, the earl's daughter, and her mother put it into hot water, and then, taking it out, rubbed it upon *Rutterkin*, bidding him fly, and go,' whereupon *Rutterkin* whinned and cried ' mew,' upon which the said *Rutterkin* had no more power of the said lady Catharine to hurt her.

" Margaret Flower, and Phillis Flower, the daughters of Joan Flower, were executed at Lincoln for Witchcraft, March 12th, 1618."

The reader must make his own comments on this very common, yet to us at this time, very extraordinary affair. But being given from an entry in a church book, made in a regular manner, at that superstitious period, it displays in vivid colours, the manners and the minds of the people, of these reigns, far better than any other sort of description. In fact, if given in any other form, I much doubt whether the narration would be believed ; and the time spent in transcribing it, would be as useless as running after a locomotive engine to light a cigar.

" *Credulity* flourished as vigorously in the early part of the eighteenth century, as it ever did." Ay, and does now to a considerable extent, as far as *astrology* is concerned ! Take the three kingdoms through, and I will engage that in four out

of five of the farm houses, lambs and calves are not to be altered, nor pigs killed, when the *moon* is in certain signs.

The following is the scale by which these superstitions are regulated; the parts are said to be thus effected:

The head by ♈ Aries.	The reins by ♎ Libra.
" neck " ♉ Taurus.	" secrets " ♏ Scorpio.
" arms " ♊ Gemini.	" thighs " ♐ Sagittarius.
" breast " ♋ Cancer.	" knees " ♑ Capricornus.
" heart " ♌ Leo.	" legs " ♒ Aquarius.
" bowels ♍ Virgo.	" feet " ♐ Pisces.

How it came into the head of any human being, that the twelve signs of the Zodiac, or indeed, any of the visible heavenly bodies, can have any effect, good, bad, or indifferent, on the human or animal frame, is only to be ascribed to the common folly of letting the imagination usurp the place of the reasoning faculties.

No event can offer so strong a proof of this folly continuing, as the vast increase in the *sale* of that most foolish of all foolish publications, "*Moore's Almanac*."

In the year 1834, the stamp duty was taken off almanacs, and then there were sold 521,000 copies of this one, being nearly 100,000 more than all the other almanacs in the year 1828. In this outrageous publication, there are columns respecting the moon, prognostications about the weather, and prophecies about political events, which thousands of the moon struck noodles believe in equally with the Bible. Indeed, it has for hundreds of years been a common belief; we read of "*Daphnus, a Roman physician, who preferred a supper to a dinner, because he conceived the moon helped digestion.*" (*Lempriere's Classical Dictionary*.)

Lord Bacon writes, "*brains in rabbits, wood cocks, and calves, are fullest at the full of the moon:*" which makes me think the head of this luminary of learning was not in that aspect, when he wrote so; surely his head must have been rather gibbous, and the digits eclipsed.

The celebrated John Dee, the mathematician, was a great astrologer, he was assisted by Ned Kelly, as his confederate, thus alluded to by the author of *Hudibras*:

" Kelly did all his feats upon,
The d—l's looking glass, a stone."

This inimitable writer, in a fine vein of timely satire, severely lashed all the astrologers; thus he wrote of *Cardan*:

" Cardan believed great states depend,
Upon the tip o' th' bear's tail end,

That as he whisk'd it toward the sun,
 Strewed mighty empires up and down ;
 Which others say must needs be false,
 Because your true bears have no tails."

Physiognomy and Chiromancy, were more respected in the reign of Charles II., than they have been since ; they were regarded as next in dignity to their sister art, astrology.

The first book on Chiromancy, was published by George Wharton, in 1652.

The mercurialists, physiognomists, chiromancers, philomaths, &c., were more numerous in this reign, than they have been at any other period : the ridiculous absurdities promulgated by those men, and the ready reception which a too credulous public gave to their trash, was truly surprising, and it is lamentable to reflect that the press should ever have been prostituted in the dissemination of such foolish superstitions. The names of Dee, Kelly, Heydon, and Ramsey, stand conspicuous for their daring in this respect ; and there were many of inferior note.

Such was the credulity at that period, that there was scarcely a country town in which there was not a calculator of nativities, and a caster of urine. Many, to their great emolument, united both professions, as a student in physic and astrology, was by the generality of the vulgar esteemed much superior to a mere physician ; and planetary influence was (as it is very much now the case,) supposed to be of the greatest efficacy in human life, especially in love affairs. *Gentleman's Magazine.*

FORTUNE-TELLING was a thriving occupation even in London, where the vain customers of the seers, or sybils, or rather d—ls, were not mere love sick waiting maids and amorous apprentices, but often men and women, or rather bipeds of the highest rank.

The most celebrated fortune-teller, was a Dr. Campbell, a Scotchman, born deaf and dumb ; De Foe has written his life, and some particulars about the impostor ; he was attended by all ranks, and implicit confidence was placed in his preternatural sagacity and prescience ; it was said,

" In omens he's unutterably skilled,
 If ever man spoke with the tongue of destiny, 'tis he."

When goods were lost, the cunning man was applied to, and thus he became a sort of rival to Jonathan Wild. Even the would be thought wise and learned, had not shaken themselves loose from this degrading, unintellectual, unnatural thralldom : *proving that*

“Knowledge and wisdom, far from being one,
Have oftentimes no connexion.”

Dryden calculated nativities, so also did Burton, the author of the “Anatomy of Melancholy.” Steele almost ruined himself in seeking after the *grand magesterium*. And Whiston, the profane writer against *Scriptural miracles*, not only believed in the miracle of *Mary Tofts*, who is said to have brought forth a whole *warren of rabbits*, but wrote to prove, that she was announced in the prophecies of Ezekiel. These beastly, these worse than brutish hallucinations, continued to linger among *literary men*, I am sorry to say, until they were finally laid, by that grand of all grandest impostures, the Cock-lane Ghost!

MEDICAL QUACKS were more numerous, and flourished more gloriously, even than *astrologers* and *fortune-tellers*, and some of them enjoyed such extensive practice, that they were enabled to parade about the country in a style that outvied the *wealthiest nobility*. One fellow, named Smith, used to ride his circuits in a coach drawn by *six bay horses*, a calash and *four* followed, and then a *chasse marrie*, with *four* more; this imposing equipage was attended by *four* footmen, in splendidly faced yellow liveries, trimmed with silver; while the pannels of the carriage, wherein the *crafty oracle* rode, to administer *rash* to gazing fools, was decorated with this punning motto: ARGENTO LABORET FABER.*

This splendid train, however, was not wholly for show, though the show was contrived to produce its well intended effect; the footmen in yellow, were his tumblers and trumpeters; some in blue were merry Andrews, apothecaries, and speech makers; while the lady, who sat by his side in the coach, was a dancer on the tight rope. *Macky's Journey*.

Such was the credulity on one side, and such was the effrontery on the other, for without the one the other could not prosper, that the foot of the *mountebank's* stage was often covered with patent medals and certificates, purporting to have come from the Great Mogul, the Sultan of Egypt, the Emperor of Persia, the King of Bantam, and other remote potentates, in attestation of his *wonder-working* cures.†

This fellow cured every human disease for sixpence. Every street and lane was filled with quack advertisements, in which all impossibilities in healing were promised, while every trick was adopted by the writers to catch the unwary eye, and excite their besotted imagination. Sometimes the crafty trickster stated, that he had studied 30 years by candle-light. But the best recommendation was of one that had not studied at all,

* The artist labours for silver.

† Tattler, No. 240.

but received his knowledge by a certain *divine* intuition. This was rank blasphemy, but it succeeded, for then, as now, it is believed that a seventh son was born to be an healing physician, and the seventh son of a seventh son was an infallible physician as soon as he was born. Yet this was going on in a *Protestant* country—all sneering, and many persecuting the Catholics and other sects—with two Universities full of learned men, and a royal society formed to make experiments.

These fellows could only be exceeded by that cunning fellow who advertised : What think you, reader ? now do tell ; well, then, don't laugh ! the "*Unborn Doctor*."*

Even respectable chymists and druggists indulged in the same style, though not quite so inflated, in advertising the miracles of their laboratories ; their medicines were not only absolute curers, but might be taken with *pleasure* and *delight*.

The following specimens of their announcements are taken from the newspapers of the first twenty years of the 18th century. There was *angelic snuff*, which cures all diseases of the head, besides deafness, megrims, palsy, apoplexy, and gout ; and there was *royal snuff*, which was of course more potent in its effects, and therefore more costly. There was a medicine which *cured* the vapours in *ladies* by a single application, aye, and so effectual was its application, that the fit never returns. What effect it had upon the other sex it does not state, which is unfortunately a great omission ; for a poet of that time said :

" Sometimes the sexes change their airs,
My lord has vapours, and my lady swears !"

Perhaps, in such case, it might have the same effect upon both.

There was another medicine for *leanness*, by which the most attenuated hop-pole frame would expand, after a few doses, into the dimensions of a *civic dignitary*. By one, an *electuary*, weak memories were completely renovated, so that the whole past was vividly revealed before the mind's eye in an instant. One does not know what success this nostrum had, one would think it must have been small, because one would scarcely think either *fools* or *rogues* would take it, they surely would not like to have their fooleries and rogueries reproduced ; but, from an after advertisement, it had a considerable sale, because no memory was as bad as being cursed with the helplessness of "mere oblivion." Another, by only a few drops, *hyphochondria* was banished, and all those blessed effects produced upon the mind, for which *Macbeth's* physician would have received a knightly fee. For who would have cared for a "mind dis-

* Tatler, No. 240.—Goldsmith's Citizen of the World.

eased," when the healing vial sold for only *half-a-crown*, and a few drops would send whiffing away all the demons of a false and foul imagination. Then there were *lotions* to cure warts and pimples, soften the skin, whiten the parts that had become red, and redden the parts that had become white, and transform the whole complexion at pleasure, so that the homeliest face, which appeared before to have worn out two carcasses, might assume the beauty and freshness of an angel. Although much hair was a mark of beauty, still it grew where it was not always wanted; therefore, there was a *depilatory* to remove superfluous hairs. Who now will say that in England there was any difficulty of "putting on the new man."

So lowly and so condescending were the powers of chemistry, credulity, and curiosity, that the wonderful and incomparable "*wig renovator*" was brought forth, which was "a secret white water," highly distilled, and trebly rectified, to beautify and renovate the rusty perriwig. "By it," says the advertiser, "old wigs that look almost scandalous, may be made to shew inconceivably fine and neat; and if any lock or part of a wig be out of curl by the hat, or riding in windy or rainy weather, in one night's time it may be repaired to satisfaction." In truth, such were the audacious follies, and so conspicuously nauseating and numerous were they, that the reverend author of the "*Spiritual Quixote*," ridiculed them by giving the character of a country squire, who bought all sorts of medicines, and taken them; concluding, that as prevention was better than cure, he thought (thought, did I say? he only thought that he was thinking) that he should never have any of the "diseases flesh is heir to," and thereby live for ever.

How strongly does this chapter prove, "that *thinking* has been the least exerted faculty of privileged humanity."

Lavater, in his 449th Aphorism, writes: "Thinkers are as scarce as gold, but he whose thoughts embrace all his subject, pursues it uninterruptedly, and fearless of consequences, is a diamond of enormous size."

"Thinking Johnny Bull's" government has very properly put these trumpery things under the *stamp act*. There are now 550 different sorts of preparations subject to this duty. Morrison paid, from 1814 to his death, in 1830, £60,000 for stamps for his "*Universal Vegetable Medicine*;" these were for home consumption—those exported were not stamped, or if they are, they are subject to a drawback, therefore foreign dupes take them untaxed.

On looking back to those fooleries, should we not be admonished by that beautiful maxim of the Gospel, to "pull the mote out of our own eye first." Are we entirely free from these

follies? I think not, and therefore should not laugh at them till we are so! But should judge them very charitably.

"People there are who never smile,
Their foreheads still unsmooth'd the while,
Some lambient flame of mirth will play,
That wins the easy heart away." **PEAU D'ANE.**

Yes, the "easy heart" is easily led away! These believers for the most part show that vain man, who is always wishing to look into futurity, only used these various ways to arrive at that end, but which he can never attain; therefore, he had better at last place his only confidence in divine hope!

"Seek not the wherefore, race of human kind," **DANTE.**
But, "wait the great teacher, death and God adore."

Those who may consider they were only so many knavish tricks, invented by crafty, lazy men, to get money by the least degree of hard labour, may not be far from the truth. We of the present day, however, should be more particularly cautious of our censures, for in no way, in no age of the world, either in trickery on one side, or credulity on the other, has the present age been surpassed, simply by means of the *engraving tool, the steel plate, and oblong bits of thin paper!*

"One reels to this, another to that wall,
'Tis the same error that deludes them all." **HORACE.**

ALMANACS.

"Even such is Time, that takes on trust,
Our youth, our joys, our all we have,
And pays us but with age and dust;
Who, in the dark and silent grave,
When we have wandered all our days,
Shuts up the story of our days." **RALEIGH.**

"Time is the stuff life is made of." **YOUNG.**

ALMANACS, or what may now be called, *Time's Tell-tales*, were introduced into England about the time of the Norman conquest; they were of wood, and called log almanacs. Brady, in his "Clavis Calendaria," thinks Verstegan the most to be relied upon for the origin of this word: "They," he says, alluding to our Saxon ancestors, "used to engrave upon certain *squared sticks*, about a foot in length, shorter or longer, as they

suiited ; the courses of the moones of the whole yeare, whereby they could alwaies certainly tell when the new moones, full moones, and changes should happen, as also their festival daies ; and such a carved stick, they called an al-monaught, that is to say, al-mon-heed ; to wit, the regarde or observations of all the moones, and here hence is derived the name of almanac."

Dr. Plott, in his "History of Staffordshire," 1686, says, in that country they were then in use.

I proceed to give some extracts from the treatise on Judicial Astrology, contained in the Loseley House MS. book ; the hand writing of it is of the 15th century, about the time of Edward IV.

"Here begynnes y^e wise booke of Philosophie and Astronome, compiled and made of y^e wisest Philosophers and Astronomers y^t ever was sithence the worlde was begunne, that is to say, of the londe of Greece ; for in that lond Englischmen wyse and understandinge of filosofy and astronomy studit and compiled this boke out of Greke into Englysch, gracyously.

Furst, this Boke tellis how many hevens ther ben, afterwarde pronouncith and declares of the course and of the grete marvell of the planets, and afterwarde of the signes, and of the sterres of the firmamende ; afterwarde of the elyments, and complexions, and manners of Man ; without which no man may come to profitable workinge of filosofy, ne astronomye, ne surgerye, ne other sotell science. *For ther is no secte in this world thal may worke his crafte, but he have y^e sciens of y^e Boke.* And yt is to understonde that there be xi. hevens, and ix. orders of angels ; and after the day of dome ther shall be x. of angels as there were at the begynnyng, when God made them. There be also vii. planetts movynge and workinge in vii. hevens ; and there be vii. dayes, y^e wiche take ther proper names of y^e vii. planetts, y^t be to say in Latin, Sol, Luna, Mars, Mercurius, Jupiter, Venus, Saturnus. In Englisch Sunday, Munday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. Also there be xii. signes in the heest (highest) heven, whiche be moveabull ; that is to say, in Laten, Aries, Taurus, Gemini, Cancer, Leo, Virgo, Libra, Scorpio, Sagittarius, Capricornus, Aquarius, aud Pisses. And these twelve signes be not bestes, but by way of filosofy they be likened to such beasts ; of the which signes everych hath a certain number of sterres assigned to him ; and therefore the xii. signes be clepid the proper houses of the planets, in the wych they rest and abide at certen tymes, constellations fully declared. And a planet is for to say in Engliche, *a sterre which is discording* for it is greater, and more of power to harm, than other that bless."

The writer here, I suppose, takes the derivative word *πλαν*-

ητης, in a bad acceptation, and I take occasion to observe that the same idea is expressed by our old standard poets, Shakespeare, Milton, and Jonson.

"Also ther ben according, xii. months to y^e xii. signs; in the wych the xii. signes reign, that is to say, March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October, November, December, January, and February; and y^e xii. signes travel- len and worke to good in eche monethe, but one of them principally reigneth and hath dominacyoun (dominion) in his proper monethe."

The MS. now proceeds to notice the influence of the signs of the Zodiac, and, with an ingenuity in perfect accordance with the darkness of the middle age, makes all the signs derive their appellations from some circumstances related in *holy writ*.

"Aries," we are told, "first of all reigneth in y^e moneth of March, for in that signe God made the world; and that signe Aries is cleped the signe for a *Ram*, inasmuch as Abraham made sacrifice to God for his son Isaac. And whoever that is borne in this signe shall be dredful (terrible!) but he shall have grace. The second signe, Taurus, reigneth in April, and is signe of a Bull; forasmuch as Jacob, the son of Isaac, wrastlyd and strove with the Angel in Bethelhem, *as a bull*. Whoso is borne in this signe shall have grace in all beasts."

It must be confessed that the above inferences are very forced, and what the import of "*grace in all beasts*" may be, one is sadly at loss to determine; perhaps it implies good fortune under every celestial sign.

"The third sterre, Gemini, regneth in May, and is clepid the signe of a Man and Woman, forasmuch as Adam and Eve were made and formed bothe of a kynde. Whoso is borne in this signe pore and feble (feeble) he shall be; he shal lefe (live) in waylynge and disease."

It may be remarked, by the way, how readily the pious astrologer deprives Castor and Pollux of the apotheosis with which the heathen poets had invested them; although he set out by assuring us his treatise was derived from Greece, he displaces at once the twin sons of Leda, and establishes in their room *Gemini* of *two sexes*, Adam and Eve!

"The fourthe signe, Cancer, reigns in June, and yt is clepid y^e signe of a Crabbe, or of Canker, which is a *worme*; forasmuch as Job was a leper, full of cankers, by the hand of God. Who that is borne in this signe he shal be fell (cruel,) but he shal have the joy of Paradise. The fifth signe, Leo, reigneth in July, and is clepid y^e signe of a lyon, forasmuch as Danyel, the prophet, was put into a depe pitt amonge lyons. Who that is borne in this signe, he shal be a bold thief, and a hardy.

"The sixth sign, Virgo, runneth in August, and is clepid the signe of a mayden, forasmuch as our Lady Seynt Mary in y^e bearinge, and before the birthe, and after the birthe of our Lord Jesu Christ, our Saviour, was a maid. Whoso is borne in this signe he shall be a wise man, and wel stored with causes blame-abull (blameable.)—[Qy. well versed in instances worthy of reproof!] The seventh signe reigneth in September, and is clepid y^e signe of a Balance, forasmuch as Judas Scariott made his counsell to the Jues (Jews,) and solde to them the Prophet Goddis son for xxxⁱⁱ. of their weighed money. Whoso be borne in this signe shal be a wycked man, a traitour's and an evyll deth shal he dye. The eighth signe reignes in October, and is clepid y^e sign of a Scorpion; forasmuche as the children of Israel passed throughout the Rede See, (Red Sea.) Whoso is borne in this signe shal have many angers and tribulacons, but he shal overcome them at the last. The ninth signe, Sagittarius, reigneth in November, and is clepid y^e signe of an Archer, forasmuch as Kynge David, Prophet, fought with Goliath. Whoso is borne in this signe he shal be hardy and lecherous. The tenth signe, Capricornus, reigneth in December; it is clepid the sign of a Goat, forasmuch as the Jewes losten the blessing of Christ. In this signe whoso is borne shal be ryche and lovyng. The eleventh signe is Aquarius, it reigneth in January, and that is clepid the signe of a man pouring water out of a pot, forasmuche as Seynt John Baptist baptyzed our Lord Jesu in the fleuve Jordan for to fulfil the new law, as it was his will. Whoso that is borne in this signe shal be negligent, and lose his thinges recklessly. The twelfth signe is Pisces, that reigneth in Fevere, and it is clepid the signe of a Fysher; forasmuch as Jonas y^e Prophete was cast into the sea, and three days and three nyghts lay in the wombe of a gualle, (whale.) Who that is borne in this signe shal be gracyous, hardy, and happy."

I presume the reader has had enough from this "wise booke of Filosofhye and Astronome," and will be impatient to know something about their almanacs, by which this delusion is still kept up and perpetuated in a very great degree.

The English almanacs were printed in Holland, 1472.*

An almanac was printed by Wynke-de-Worde, in 1508, it was Lilliputian size, of fifteen leaves, calculated for the latitude of Oxford for twelve years. In the 22d year of the reign of Henry VIII, a sheet almanac was printed in red and black letters.

* The first known authenticated public impression, from an engraved plate in Italy, appears to have been an almanac, in which directions are given for finding Easter from 1465 inclusively, probably by Baldwin, in 1464." *Green's Diary*.

In James I.'s reign, the two universities and the stationers' company had patent privileges exclusively to themselves. Thomas Carman, a bookseller and astrologer, had a trial respecting this right, and obtained a verdict in his favour. This *cunning man* gives the following sage advice: "Astrologers ought never to pronounce anything absolutely or peremptorily concerning future contingences, the reason is, lest he bring himself and the art under censure and condemnation, in case it happens he shall not take his measures truly, and the event contradict or answer not his prediction or prognostication." However, this piece of admonition was lost upon himself, who is said to have been so infatuated by the art, that having foretold the time of his own death, he *starved himself*, to prove the truth of his own prediction." *Gentleman's Magazine*.

Partridge's, Moore's, and Poor Robin's, are the oldest; an early copy of the last has the following remarks:

"It is customary to dedicate almanacs, as well as other books, so this is dedicated to the world; with pipers and ballad-singers, it is a merry world; with sick people, prisoners, and moneyless persons, a sad world; with soldiers, a hard world; with lawyers, a contentious world; with a courtier, a slippery world; with most men, a mad world; and with all men, a bad world!" There is a mass of doggrel poetry for each month of the year, January begins thus:

"Best physic now to give relief,
Is legs of pork and chines of beef."

In prose he pompously tells his credulous dupes: "There will be little of action among soldiers, unless it be some of the centinels blowing off their nails."

Poor Robin's, for 1685, gives the following list of drinkables which he recommends in his January rhapsody of rhymes: "China ale, cock ale, lemon ale, posset ale, Lambeth ale, horse-radish ale, spiced ale, scurvy-grass ale, eleemosynary ale."

"O ale ab alendo, thou liquor of life,
That I had but a mouth as big as a whale,
For mine is too little to speak the least tittle,
That belong to the praise of a pot of good ale."

"The diet most suitable to this season is custards and cheese-cakes, flawns, fools, and flap-jacks, bacon froyzes and hasty-puddings, stewed prunes and sugar plums; and for the drinks, tankards of wine with lemons, bowls of punch, cider bracket, stepony, pomperkins, and a glass of brisk canary, which is never out of season." Sack seems to have been composed of other wines, as we say of punch, viz.: rum-punch, arrack-punch, only

specifying the name of the particular spirit : so of sack, there was sherry-sack, canary-sack, &c. They were very fond of sherry, here are some lines in praise of it :

Metheglin is fulsome,
Cold cyder and raw perry,
Thus all drinks stand, with cap in hand,
In presence of old sherry.

Now let us drink old sack, old sack,
Which makes us blythe and merry ;
The life of mirth, the joy of earth,
Is a good cup of old sherry !

(From a description of " Cambridge Studies and Manners," 1632, it appears the following were the prices of wines, a bottle of sack 1s. 7d., of claret 10d.)

" This quarter being so cold, makes people very hungry, so that now all sorts of victuals will go down, whether it be the bag puddings of Gloucestershire, the black puddings of Worcestershire, the white puddings of Somersetshire, the hasty puddings of Hampshire, or the pudding-pies of any shire ; whether sausages or links of Devonshire, white pots or Norfolk dumplings, all of them this quarter are in season ; but especially about the latter end of December feed heartily on plum-porridge and mince-pies."*

He gives the following characteristic advice on travelling :
1st. For those who have a mind to see strange countries, let

* Mince, or shred, or Christmas pies, are said to have been suggested by the offerings of the wise men, who came to worship on the birth of our Saviour, bringing spices, &c. According to Misson's " Travels in England," the composition consisted of neat's tongues, chickens, eggs, sugar, raisins, lemon and orange peel, with various kinds of spicery, &c. In the Northern parts, according to Brand, " a goose was the chief ingredient ;" he says, the first thing served up at the chaplain's table, at St. James' palace, was a tureen of rich luscious plum porridge. According to Selden's " Table Talk," the hollow or coffin shape of the Christmas pie, is the imitation of the cratch or manger in which the infant Jesus was laid. Brand says, " about the reigns of Elizabeth and James, they were called *minched pies*." The ingredients and shape of these pies are mentioned in a satire of 1656.

" Christmas, give me my beads ! the word implies,
A plot by its ingredients, beef and pies,
The cloister'd steaks, with salt and pepper lye,
Like nunnes with patches in a monasterie,
Prophaneness in a conclave ! nay, much more,
Idolatorie in crust,

And bak'd by hanches, then
Serv'd up in *coffins* to unholy men ;
Defil'd with superstition, like the Gentiles
Of old, that worship'd onions, roots, and lentiles." *PLUTARCH.*

me tell them that Spain hath the best exchequer, France the best granary, England the fattest kitchen, Italy the richest wardrobe, Germany the best wood-yard, and Holland the best dairy.

2d. There shall be much contrariety in the natures and disposition of divers nations, as may appear by their actions ; for when you see three *Swedes*, then you see two swash-bucklers ; three *Danes*, two dissemblers ; three *Italians*, two swaggerers ; three *Spaniards*, two lofty persons ; three *Frenchmen*, two w—— masters ; three *Dutchmen*, two drunkards ; three *Englishmen*, two tobacconists ; three *Scotchmen*, two beggars ; three *Irishmen*, two rebels ; but when you see three *Welchmen*, then you see four gentlemen."

"These laboured nothings in so strange a style
Amaz'd the unlearned, and made the learned smile."

After Poor Robin had puzzled, plagued, and amused the nation for 170 years, it was dropped only a year or two past.

But Moore's, is at once the most foolish compound of nonsense, that can possibly be conceived ; a perfect mess of astrological predictions, (agreeable to the advice of Tom Carman,) which will bear any construction, the moon struck novices choose to imagine. The writers of these queer things, seems to act up to the idea, that the veriest nonsense will be liked most. They have trespassed upon human patience, more than any other description of writers. It has been poetically observed,

"A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men."

But this abominable thing is all nonsense ; *astrologers*, or rather their credulous *dupes*, should recollect, "if the stars rule mankind, God rules the stars."

"The Protestant almanac," printed at Cambridge, 1667, is full of base attacks against the Catholics. And the "Yea and Nay Almanac, for the use of the people, called, by the men of the world, Quakers," is full of lewd remarks, and loose insinuations against them ; this was printed in 1680.

"Vincent Wing's almanac," having been alluded to, vol. 1, page 116. It may be proper to inform the reader, that he was born 1619, and died 1668. He was the author of an "Ephemeris for thirty years," a "Complete Catholica," and several other astrological and mathematical pieces ; his "Astronomi Britannicorum," has been much commended, and is certainly a work of considerable merit.

If I give another extract from these old twatling things, it .

is merely to show the manners and customs of their time. "Vintners, shall get little by rich misers this year, for instead of canary, they drink a sort of liquor somewhat between frog's drink, and small beer; too bad to be drank, and somewhat too good to turn a mill:" clearly showing they were addressed to the most besotted.

"Such were the forms that o'er th' incrust'd souls,
Of our forefathers scatter'd fond delight."

The "Ladies' Diary," was began by John Tipper, 1704, master of Bablake school, in the city of Coventry. And the "Gentleman's Diary," commenced in 1741; these have held a respectable rank among mathematicians.

The "Nautical Almanac," began 1767, which may be considered *official*, being under the superintendence of the Astronomical Society.

In 1828, began the "British Almanac," by the society of useful knowledge; that year, the amount of stamp duty on almanacs, amounted to £30,136 3s. 9d., which, at 1s. 3d. each, shows there were then in circulation, only 451,593. Whereas, of that trumpery, *old Moore*, which has lasted about 140 years; there are now sold about *half a million*, exhibiting a sad mental appearance of the English reading population! While we have been din'd so long with an account of their newspapers being the "*very best possible public instructors*," "*the march of intellect*," "*the school-master being abroad*," and other such senseless bragging trash. And while there have been societies busily employed (or pretending to have been so,) about ameliorating the condition of the negroes, and others.

SCIENCE AND INVENTIONS.

"To me be nature's volume broad displayed,
And to peruse its all instructive page—
My sole delight."

DR. GOOD, in his "Book of Nature," says, "Philosophy is a pilgrim for the most part of honest heart, clear foresight, and unornamented in dress, and manners; the genuine bride to whom heaven has betrothed him, is reason of celestial birth, and of spotless virginity; and the fruit of so holy a union is truth, virtue, sobriety, and order."

It is investigations of this nature, that strongly marks the distinction between "the stoic of the woods, the man without

a tear," and civilized life. Besides, as the Almighty has placed us in a beautiful world, surely we cannot better employ our leisure, and our faculties, than in investigating its productions.

Dr. Tillock finely remarks, "chemical research conducts to the knowledge of philosophic truths, and forms the mind to philosophic enlargement, and accuracy of thought, more happily than almost any other species of investigation, in which the human intellect can be employed."

But all of us cannot be chemists ; men's minds are so variously formed, that some sciences are more adapted to some people than others ; and, perhaps, many errors are made in placing youth to objects and pursuits, for which the natural bent of their minds, or turn of their thoughts, are not adapted ; fond parents, I apprehend, more often consult their own predilections, than the genius of their offspring ; hence is there a cause for shifting and roving, which in a great degree would be avoided, if the mind was actually absorbed in the pleasure arising from their profession, independent of any mere profit that may arise from it ; when the mind is delighted with its pursuit, more profits are more likely to arise. Nor should the rules of a sect be suffered to have too much weight ; it has been well observed of the American West, that "genius has such resistless power :"

"That e'en the Quaker, stern and plain,
Felt for the blooming painter boy."

It is the study, or the practising of pursuits of this nature, which the writer offers, with some diffidence, as being in his opinion the best remedy to counteract the evil inclination for gambling, and for grogs ; he can say for himself, that the pleasurable excitements arising from them, and literary pursuits, have at all times afforded him excitement enough, and a never failing fund of contemplation and delight.

"Nature exhaustless, still has power to warm,
And every change presents a novel charm."

This study may be so conducted as to be a never-failing solace, to be as kind, and as generous, as the noble and endearing quality of mercy, which

"Gives e'en affliction a grace,
And reconciles man to his lot." COWPER.

Dr. Paley writes, "every man has a particular train of thought into which his mind falls, when at leisure from the impressions of ideas that occasionally excite it ; and if one train of thinking be more desirable than another, it is surely that

which regards the phenomena of nature, with a constant reference to a supreme intelligent author."

It looks well when young people exhibit an assiduous curiosity after the works of nature ; although the curiosity may at times be lavished upon things of little value ; it is an harmless zeal, and should rather be encouraged than repressed : it may lead to something of value.

" For lives the man, whose universal eye
Hath swept at once the unbounded scheme of things :
Mark'd their dependance so, and firm accord
As with unfaltering accent to conclude,
That this availeth nought."

Scientific investigations have another great and good effect : they make home delightful, and fond parents find their children harmlessly engaged, under their own roof, when otherwise, perhaps, they would be roving about acquiring wild and wicked habits. They cannot help but lead to good, and although they may occasionally bring forth some ebullitions of vanity for

" Knowledge is proud that he has learned so much ;
Wisdom is humble, that he knows no more."

Yet age and experience will correct this. In the dying words of La Place, " what we know is but little, what we are ignorant of is immense."

The authorities for the following statements, are Beekman's " History of Inventions ;" Parkes's " Chemical Catechism ;" " Silliman's Journal ;" Ewbank's " Hydraulics and Mechanics ;" Swainson's " Natural History ;" Lardner, and others.†

Cast iron began about 1543. Without this important metal, most of the wonderful works of modern times could not have been put into practice. In 1576, Robert Norman discovered the dip, and made the first dipping needle ; he found the dip to be seventy-one and a half ; the variation of the needle in 1581, was 10° 15' east. In the reign of Elizabeth, water works were erected to grind corn at old London bridge ; and in 1582, Peter Morrice, a Dutchman, erected the water works at that bridge, to supply the city with water. Water works were erected for the same purpose at Exeter, in 1694, and at Norwich, 1697. Allum works were at Gisborough, in Yorkshire. Christopher Schieder, of Augsburg, constructed, in 1579, a quadrant, (still

* This excellent work of deep and profound research, should be in the hands of every mechanic.

† The writer hopes he shall be excused, if, in the transcribing, he has made errors in dates ; they were made at intervals snatched from his daily avocations.

to be found at Oxford,) and in 1606, an armillary sphere. In 1590, Frances Hood, invented the cross or quarter staff for navigation. In 1600, Dr. Gilbert made artificial magnets; watches are alluded to by Shakspeare; Guido Fawkes had one; Charles I., in 1660, incorporated the watchmakers' company; there were repeating watches in Charles II.'s reign; in 1698, English watches were obliged by law to have the maker's name, lest discreditable ones should be sold as English. First account of procuring zinc at Goslar, 1617; it was first discovered in India, and brought to Europe this century. In 1604, the Satellites of Jupiter discovered. Napier's Logarithms discovered. The English were the last nation in Europe to make fire works, yet they were fond of them; there were exhibitions of them in London 1612, '13, which cost £6000. In 1615, Andreas Libarias put forth his scheme for prolonging human life, by the transfusion of blood from one person into another. In 1619, circulation of the blood discovered. In 1624, Van Helmont used the word gas, when writing about the German Spa. In 1622, the barometer was invented; in 1647, the heights of mountains began to be measured by this instrument.

"In tubes of glass mercurial columns rise,
Or sink obedient to the incumbent skies;
Or, as they touch the figur'd scale, repeat
The nice gradations of circumfluent heat." DARWIN.

In 1623, the duchess of Buckingham, in a letter to her husband, writes, "I have sent you spectifyer glasses," which I suppose means spectacles. Stamped papers used *taxed* in Holland 1624. David Ramsey got a patent, 1630, for steam and other purposes. In 1637, John Jenyns had a grant, the first privileged for keeping an intelligence office for servants, and things lost in London. In 1634, John Day, a sworn broker, obtained permission to print a weekly price current of all commodities. The first transit of Venus over the Sun's disc visible to mortal eyes, was seen 24th Nov. 1639, by Mr. Horrox, and his friend, Wm. Crabtree. In 1653, sympathetic ink, from a recipe of Peter Borel. Spirit of wine, and also of rosemary, made public 1659. About 1663, Evelyn introduced gold varnish. Bills of course, of exchange, first published at Hamburg; and of the price of gold, 1687. Dyeing and calico printing in England, 1690. The air pump was invented 1654. In 1643, Torrecelli announced the discovery, that water was raised in pumps by the pressure of the atmosphere. In 1654, Otto Guericke introduced pistons to atmospheric machines. In 1660, the first mill for pearl barley at Saardam, in Holland. In 1663, saw-

mills were first introduced into England by the Dutch ; *William Penn first introduced them into Pennsylvania*. At the great fire of London, 1666, they had *no* fire engines, they were in operation at Nuremburgh, 1656 ; the hose was added at Amsterdam, 1672. In 1667, the common council of London ordered pumps to be put to all the wells, a strong proof of many at that time being open. Gold wire much improved by the present system of wire drawing. Spangles, and filagree works produced. Buckwheat first cultivated. In 1663, the marquis of Worcester's "Century of Inventions" first published. In 1666, the Dutch ribbon loom of many shuttles was introduced, also marbled paper. Phosphorous discovered at Hamburg 1669, by Brandt, he was the last of the old school of Alchemists, (which, though a vain infatuation, has rendered much service to experimental science.) In 1670, rolling or milled lead, invented by John Hale. In 1675, Sir S. Morland had a patent for the forcing pump, which led the way for Bramah's hydraulic press. Joseph Locatteli, a Carinthian, invented a machine to sow seeds ; in 1669, Evelyn communicated the particulars to the royal society. In 1674, Earl Sandwich translated a Spanish work on metals, and about refining and gilding. In 1665, letters of health were obtained by consuls, to avoid quarantine regulations. John Hautsch, a German, (died 1670) invented a small carriage that a person could move as he sat in it. Convex mirrors with foil. In 1670, glass cutting, and etching on glass. The Dutch invented two half ships, which they called a camel, to buoy up large heavy laden vessels over sand banks. In 1670, Andrew Yarranton, was sent from England to Saxony, to learn the art of tinning sheet iron. In 1682, the Dutch used tanners' bark for forming beds in gardens ; from them it was introduced into England. In 1680, a comet discovered, which is the largest of modern times. In 1690, white paper was made at Dartford, in England, which paid a *tax* in 1711. Scilla Augustina, pointed out the difference between fossils and recent bodies. M. S. Maria, an admirable delineator of insects ; *she* was born 1647, died 1717. Captain Savary, had a patent for steam engines, date 1698 ; these and Newcomen's were, in 1710, employed for draining mines. Literary property began to be secured in the reign of queen Anne. In 1692, sealing wax as now used by Francis Rosseau. In 1697, was invented the pantaleon or piano forte. Prussian blue discovered 1709.

Those items which follow are without date, but they will be found to belong to these reigns, but perhaps not in due chronological order, the actual dates I do not know.

The clepsydre or water clock. The real tourmalin, a gem

brought from Ceylon. The ear-trumpet, invented (rather before the speaking-trumpet, by Morland.) Bolting cloths, for dressing flour finer, and attached to the mill machinery, the best were made in England of wool. The sun-flower introduced from South America. Artificial pearls and hollow glass beads, imitation of gems by coloured glass. Gold leaf beat much thinner. A chain pump on board the Roebuck, which sailed with Dampier, to New Holland, but was imperfect. John Hauteville gave the device for pendulum watches, which were afterwards brought into use by Huygens, and others. Papin makes the digester, and adds the piston to steam; the safety valve had been introduced before. Sanctorius invented the thermometer, which was improved by Sir I. Newton and Boyle. Copper mines began to be worked in England; when copper was formerly found among the tin, in Cornwall, it was thrown away, no miner knew how to reduce the ore; when this art was employed, various combinations were made, and one was called Prince Rupert's metal. By the silver produced from the lead mines in Cardiganshire, Sir Hugh Middleton obtained his wealth, which enabled him to bring the New River water to London. Cork, for stopping bottles, began to be used by the apothecaries. Cochineal, from Mexico, regularly introduced, and the beautiful scarlet colour produced with it, and tin in solution. Eau-de-Luce brought to perfection, an excellent remedy for the bite of venomous insects, but *if a drop gets into the eye it causes blindness*. Army camp mills. Sugar extracted from milk. Artificial ice, for cooling liquors. Lemonade introduced. The hygrometer used for taking of specific gravities. Leaf skeletons of plants, and plant impressions. Gunter invented a logarithmic scale, he observed the variation of the compass, and itself varying. William Gascoign, killed at the battle of Marston Moor, 1644, first used two convex glasses in the telescope, and was the first to employ the quadrant.

The first cabinet, or museum, in England, was formed by John Tradescant, 1650; he was (either a Fleming or a Dutchman) gardener to Charles II.

Redi was an experimenter upon animals, born 1628, died 1698. Sir Hans Sloane, (born in Ireland,) died 1753; his collection formed the nucleus of the British Museum. Swammerdam, born 1637, died 1680, first applied the microscope to examine the minute parts of the animal structure. Trembly, of Geneva, born 1700, died 1784, first noticed the fresh water polypi. Willoughby, born 1634, died 1672, assisted by Ray, is considered the father of English systematical Zoology.

The honorable Robert Boyle, seventh, and youngest son of

the first earl of Cork, is considered the father of English experimental science: he was born 1627. Lobat, a Fleming, was royal botanist to James I. John Field is the earliest writer on cosmography. William Recorde first wrote on arithmetic, in English; also first on geometry, and the first to introduce algebra.

From the close of the 15th century, until the time of Bacon, there were not, perhaps, a dozen names in the department of mathematical and physical science; but, after this time, there came forth a flood of light from all parts.

In the appendix I shall give a list, during these reigns, of the eminent men of all nations; the account which I have given includes, I believe, about all that can be said of the state of science in Europe. I am induced to make it so general, fearing my readers might suppose I am giving a partial account. Although an Englishman born, and an admirer of a great part of her ancient institutions, still I hope this consideration has not made me swerve from historic truth. Genius belongs to no one country. App. 349.

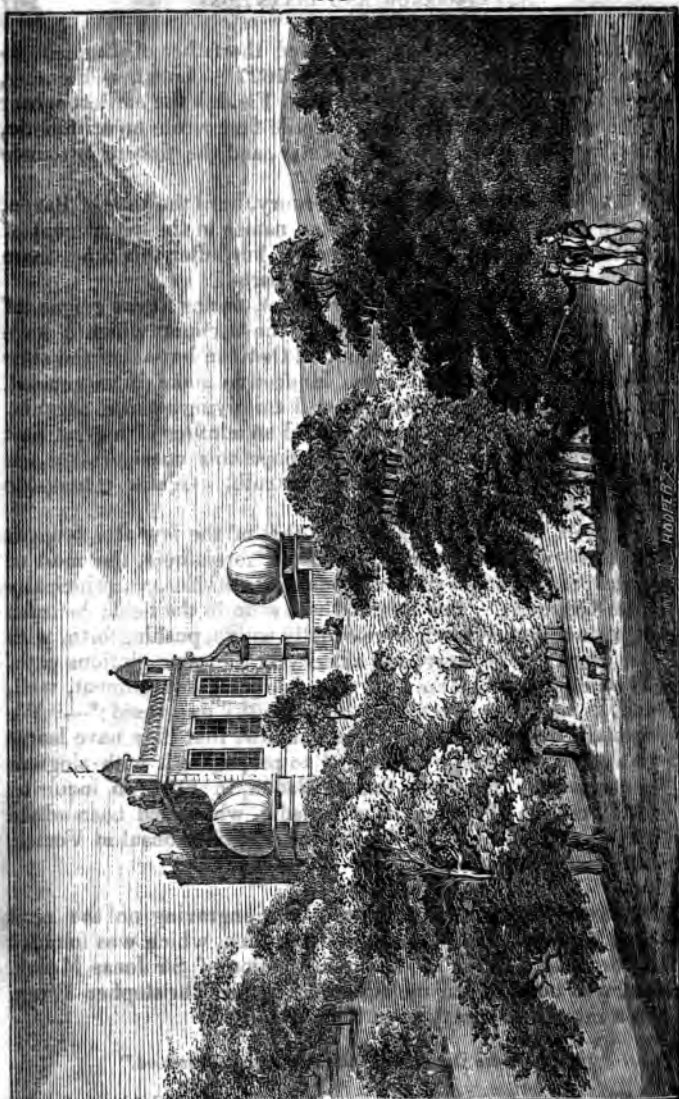
It will, however, be perceived that of the few arts brought forth, very few are really due to our forefathers, the most of them being brought from various parts of Europe, principally from Germany. But England was soon in the field; her men of science and research were equally active, pushing forth, with the usual zeal, energy, and alacrity in the same glorious path. The inimitable Goethe pays the following compliment, well, and, as may be expected by him, prettily expressed:—"We must do the English the justice to allow, that they have learnt to appreciate what is good, and to propagate it with singular generosity." He wrote this at Padua, in 1787, on inquiring for an edition of the works of Palladio, which had been edited and illustrated by a Mr. Smith, the English consul at Venice, solely at his expense.

GREENWICH OBSERVATORY.—The engraving on the next page represents this important institution, which was founded by order of Charles II., at the instigation of Sir Jonas Moore, and was built under the direction of Sir Christopher Wren, on a mount, in a very beautiful park,

"Where Greenwich smiles upon the silver flood."

The grounds and planting of the timber was laid out by Le Notre. It is very poor soil, and although at this distance of

* Lord Byron told Baron Goethe, "For fifty years he had been the undisputed sovereign of European literature."



Notes: It is very poor soil, and although at the distance of

7. Lord Byron and John Keats: For 2 1/2 years he had been the most

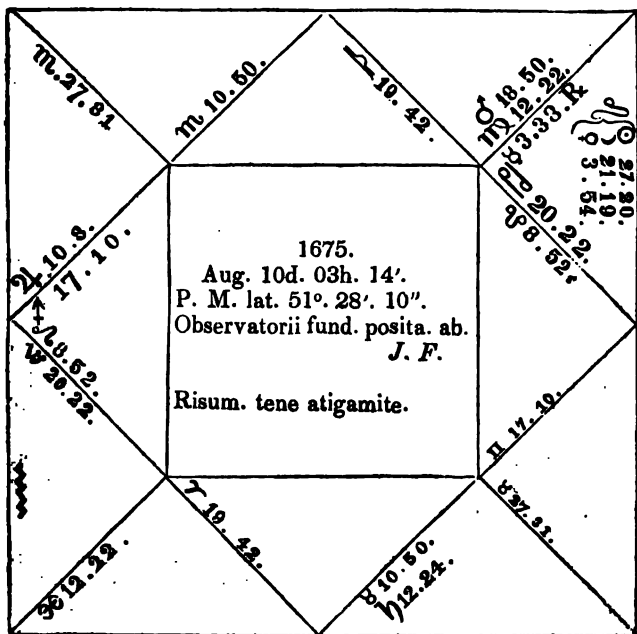
time, since the planting, there is only one magnificent tree, in a secluded part, where there grows plenty of fern to protect the young fawns. It has always been greatly admired for its varied and extensive prospects. Barclay, in his "Icon Animorum," recommends "Greenwich for one of the best prospects in Europe, and to see London, on the one side ships, and pleasant meadows on the other."

In vol. i. p. 42, I mentioned some of the European observatories; besides those there are the following: at Uranburgh, 1576; Utrecht, 1636; Nuremberg, 1678; Berlin, 1711; Bologna, 1714; Lisbon, 1728; Pisa, 1730; Stockholm, 1746.

The first person appointed to the office of astronomer royal was John Flamsteed,

"With that he circles draws, and squares,
With cyphers, astral characters." HUDIBRAS.

He drew the following chart of the heavenly bodies at the time of laying the first stone, still preserved on a sheet of parchment.



The Phœnicians, the first navigators, are said to have sailed by the stars, in the great and little bears.

The years 1708 and 1715, were very severe winters.

BALLOONS.—From a communication from Mr. Clark, in “the Gentleman’s Magazine,” 1834, it appears, that “in 1767, Mr. Black, was the first who (after Cavendish in the preceding year, ascertained the weight and other properties of inflammable air,) threw out the suggestion in one of his lectures, that if a bladder, sufficiently strong and thin, was filled with inflammable air, it would form a mass lighter than the same bulk of atmospheric air, and, consequently, rise in it.” He farther states, “while pursuing my antiquarian researches the other day, in a rare poetical work, entitled “the ship wrecke of Jonas,” translated from Du Bartas, by Sylvester, 1592, I was much struck on meeting with the following couplet :

“Against one shipe that skips from stars to grounde,
From wave to wave, like windy ballones bounde.”

“In this single couplet, therefore, we appear to be presented with “confirmation strong as proofs of holy writ ;” that instead of balloons being, as is generally supposed, an invention of no more than sixty years’ standing, they were known at least *two centuries previous.*”

“Balloons were certainly in existence long before 1782, if not in England, at all events, on the continent. What can the most sceptical say to the following ?”

“T. Macfarland, Esq. of Gressnal, when in Germany, on his way home with those specimens of the *Ruta Baga*, which he had the happiness to introduce to the notice of the British agriculturists, in 1797, had the singular felicity of being introduced to the celebrated mathematician, M. Von Mendleshim, at Stettin on the Oder, who showed him a drawing, &c. of a balloon, in a scarce work, published by John Christopher Sturm, bearing date 1701 !”

“It was drawn and described, says Mr. Macfarland, as used by the inventor, and two others, *many years previous*, for the purpose of bringing them on shore from a ship anchored off Winslow.”

The first aerial voyagers were Messrs. Charles and Roberts, from Paris, 1783. The first female voyager was Madame Thible, from Lyons, who ascended 8,500 feet.

POST-OFFICE.—In 1632, began the post-office system from London to Edinburgh ; in 1635, it was extended to other parts ; the letters were sent on horseback ; they went about six miles per hour ; the price for a single letter, was *two pence* ; in 1683, began the penny post, in London. The British government have turned this thing to a source of revenue, and it has *reached to more than one million per year, more than its ex-*

penses ; but the prices charged were found to be so oppressive, that notwithstanding heavy penalties, people found out methods of evading it. Therefore, in the year 1839, a new, and perhaps the best alteration ever made came into practice, of charging no more than *one penny*, if previously paid, for any letter under half an ounce, to any distance all over the three kingdoms. There is now no franking, that privilege, which had been much abused, is abolished, never I hope to be revived again.

In a debate in the House of Commons, in 1805, Mr. Pitt stated, that if the franking privilege was abolished, it would produce then about £40,000 per year : but in 1812, it was considered it detained from the revenue £250,400.

The following account I give from the New York Sun, 20th February, 1843 : “ under the old rates, the annual number of letters, including franks, passing through the whole kingdom, was 82,470,596. Under the penny rate, taking the week ending March, 1841, the annual number was 193,515,666.”

DIVING BELLS.—Captain Marryat, observes, “ how many thousands of vessels, how many millions of property, have been abandoned, and eventually consigned to the all-receiving depths of the ocean, through ignorance or through fear.”

In remote ages, divers were kept in ships to assist in raising anchors, and goods thrown over in time of danger ; and by the laws of the Rhodians, they were allowed a share in proportion to the depth. Thus “ if gold or silver, or any other article, be brought up from the depth of eight cubits, the person who saves it, shall receive one third ; if from fifteen cubits, the person who saves it, shall from the danger of the depth, receive one half ; if goods are cast by the waves toward the shore, and found at the depth of one cubit, the person who carries them out safe, shall receive a tenth. *Beekman.*

The recovering, therefore, of goods from the ocean, was not unknown ; but, during this period, there was a “ William Phipps, the son of a blacksmith, born in America, 1650, who had been brought up as a ship carpenter, at Boston, raised himself to fame, and his family to fortune, title, and distinction ; he formed a project for searching and unloading a rich Spanish ship, sunk on the coast of Hispaniola ; and represented his plan in such a plausible manner, that King Charles II. gave him a ship, and furnished him with everything necessary for the undertaking. He set sail in the year 1683, but being unsuccessful, he returned in great poverty, though with a firm conviction of the possibility of his scheme. He endeavoured, therefore, to procure another vessel from James II. who was

then on the throne : but as he failed in this, he tried to find the means of executing his design by the support of private persons ; and according to the prevailing practice, opened for that purpose a subscription. At first he was laughed at ; but at length, the duke of Albemarle (son of the celebrated General Monk,) took part in it, and advanced a considerable sum to enable him to make the necessary preparations for a new voyage ; and in 1687, set sail in a ship of 200 tons burden, to try his fortune once more, having previously engaged to divide the profit, according to the twenty shares of which the subscriptions consisted. At first, all his labours again proved fruitless ; but at last, when his patience was almost exhausted, he was so lucky as to bring up from the depth of six or seven fathoms, so much treasure, that he returned to England with the value of £200,000. Of this sum, he himself got about a sixteenth, others say £20,000, and the duke £90,000. After he came back, some persons endeavoured to persuade the king to seize both the ship and the cargo, under a pretence that Phipps, when he solicited for his majesty's permission, had not given accurate information respecting the business. But the king answered, with much greatness of mind, that he knew Phipps to be an honest man, and that he and his friends should share the whole among them, had he returned with double the value. His majesty even conferred upon him the honour of knighthood, to show how much he was satisfied with his persevering conduct. This Phipps, was afterwards High Sheriff of New England, and died at London greatly respected, in 1693. *Beekman.*

A descendant of this enterprising gentleman, was created Lord Mulgrave, of New Ross, in Ireland, 1767 ; which became extinct, but was revived, 1794, by the title of Baron Mulgrave, of Mulgrave in Yorkshire.* The motto to his coat of arms is "VIRTUTE QUIES," content in virtue. The happiest condition in this troublesome world.

The diving-bell was used, 1665, on the coast of Scotland, to recover the treasures which were lost in the dispersed ships of the Spanish armada, wrecked on that and the Irish coasts, but with little success.

But it has since been very successfully used, about the wreck of the *Mary Rose Yacht*, sunk in a gale off Spithead, in the reign of King William III. ; she had on board some very curious cannon, neither the powder nor shot went in at the muzzle, and they could be fired out of either end. Although she has been sunk 140 years, her timbers are in a good state. I sup-

* This gentleman, the Honourable Captain Constantine Phipps, was commander of the *Carcass* bomb vessel, which with its consort, the *Race-horse*, another bomb vessel, set sail 1773, to explore the North pole.

pose she was about 300 tons burden ; and strange to tell, to ship builders of the present day, she was *clinker built*.

TELEGRAPHS AND SEMAPHORES.—These are more of those ingenious inventions, which the ever restless curiosity of enterprising man has but lately brought to perfection, to administer to his follies and his necessities. We may read that the Turks used pigeons to convey information, at the time of the first crusades, in the year 1100.

Carrier pigeons were used at the siege of Leyden, 1675.

Among the suggestions of the celebrated Marquis of Worcester, the telegraph may be found. In 1684, Dr Hook made some communications, respecting them, to the royal society.

In 1767, Richard Lovel Edgeworth actually put one in execution, to furnish his sporting friend, Sir F. B. Delavel, with information, to enable him to carry on his *turf* speculations. This apparatus transmitted sentences sixteen miles apart from Newmarket to London.

This ingenious gentleman was one of those,

“ ————— Searching wits,
Who graced their age with new invented arts.” VIRGIL.

Like St. Aldhelm, he was almost ingenious enough to turn a sun-beam into a clothe’s peg.

Signals for fleets and convoys were, for a long time, very imperfect ; Admiral Kempenfelt, (who was sunk in the Royal George, at Spithead,) made some improvements during the first American war.

I believe the French, under their Republican wars, were the first who used signals ; and I think one of their battles, in the Netherlands, was mainly won by the use of an *air balloon* : a person in one, was enabled to give the commander advice of timely arrivals of reinforcement. The Republicans, under Citizen Chappe, had the telegraph regularly in use.

The introduction of Semaphores was by Admiral Sir Home Popham, which took place in 1816, they then made forty-eight distinct signals. Thus may we “see the strange twirl of times.” *Brome*.

SOCIETIES.—During these reigns, many institutions were formed, both religious, political, and scientific.

The antiquarian society was formed 1572 ; application was made to Queen Elizabeth for a charter, but she did not favour it. It was suppressed by James I., but revived in 1717, and incorporated 1751.

In 1622, a music lecture or professorship was established and endowed at Oxford, by William Heyther, a gentleman of

the chapel royal, who, in the same year, was admitted to the degree of doctor in music : most likely he was stimulated by his friend, Camden, the antiquary, who founded a history lecture ; he had been chorister of Magdalen College. *Hawkins.*

In 1649, began the society for propagating the Gospel in New England.

The Royal Society was first began, 1645, and chartered by Charles II., in 1663 ; they commenced publishing their proceedings, 1665.

The society of the sons of the Clergy was began 1678.

The society for reformation of manners began 1688, but soon declined.

The society for promoting Christian knowledge began 1699.

The society for propagating the Gospel in foreign parts began 1701.*

The academy of ancient music began 1710.

The royal society of musicians, 1738.

In 1755, Montague House was bought for the British Museum, which now commenced.

Chelsea Hospital was begun during the reign of James ; the foundation was laid, 1609. It was at first suggested by Dr Sutchiffe, for " Polemical Divinity," and although well founded, it never flourished. It was then seized by the parliament, during Cromwell's time. Charles II. gave it to the newly established Royal Society, but not being proper for them, it was applied to its present purpose, viz. : disabled soldiers. See vol I. page 35.†

RESTRICTIONS ON PRINTING.

" The Almighty put into man's head the knowledge of printing, to counteract the d—l's invention of artillery." RABELAIS.

THE art of printing was introduced into England by Caxton,

* The amount of money collected by the various religious and benevolent institutions in England, during the last year, was £709,248.

The annual income of charitable endowments, in England and Wales, exceeds £1,200,000. *Sheffield Mercury*, 1843.

† The following were formed in other European countries : at Rome, there was a board or congregation, called " The Congregation of the Propaganda," through which they sent out foreign missions ; its actual date the writer does not know. Academy del Cimento, 1610 ; del Bonontensis, 1690 ; L'Academy Françoise, 1635 ; of Painting and Sculpture, 1648 ; of Inscriptions and Medals, 1663 ; Institute of Science, 1666 ; Academy of Berlin, 1700 ; *Royal Spanish Academy*, 1714.

a citizen and mercer of London, about 1471 or 1472. It was introduced into Scotland, 1540, and into Ireland, 1551.

After 1700, books were no longer printed in black letter, similar to the *dedication* of the first volume of this work, it being found more expensive.

It appears that the first printers in England, were men of learning and property, and that the privileges they obtained to print, were granted to remunerate them : but the government soon turned this privilege to their own account, for they were continually trying to suppress books that were printed against them or their measures.

When Henry VIII. made his attack upon the Catholic religion, it happened at a very extraordinary period. The art of printing was then in its very infancy ; men's minds were not prepared for the changes such an art would be sure to introduce ; many of the doctrines, and much of the discipline of the old religion, would be sure to be canvassed ; but, if the old religion had been left untouched, there would have been something to rally round, some authority to have appealed to, and thus many of the heresies, and schisms, and vagaries of those days, might have been avoided.

"We are too apt to impute to the vices of institutions, the Papal, for instance, what are in truth the vices of the age, and would have existed under any institution that had been formed at the time." *Edinburgh Review*, No. 38.

We often times err, also, by judging of many of their customs by our present standard of public opinion, as they in their day were judged by those who preceded them, and no doubt as we of our day shall be judged of by our successors.

The habits and the manners of the people at large were coarse and cruel, and totally unfit for the study of polemics ; hence, every party that obtained power for a time, attempted to rule by force, and persecution in the most hideous form was the consequence. Each sect became a persecutor in its turn, this was the peculiar character through the whole of the period under review, and the instances are so numerous and appalling as to make one ask,

"Can knowledge have no bounds, but must advance
So far, to make us wish for ignorance ?" DENHAM.

The art of printing was never free, and hence arises a difficulty, which is strongly felt at the present day, of reconciling many of the *political* and *religious* conflicting statements then made, one party at a time was only free to write their unfettered thoughts, they could make what statements they pleased,

and however outrageous they might be, they knew those whom they were libelling could not then contradict them.

Cardinal Lorraine says: "A lie believed for an hour, doth many times, in a nation, produce events of seven years' continuance," although, as Dr. Doddridge forcibly expresses himself, "A lie is a lie, though told by all the world;" yet the lies of that and the succeeding ages are very much believed in now, although *seven generations* have passed since they were first promulgated; and such, I am afraid, they will remain for *seven generations* more; this seems to be a part of frail and fickle human nature.

"The vulgar thus through imitation err,
As oft the learned, by being singular,
So much they scorn the crowd, that if the throng
By chance go right, they purposely go wrong." POPE.

Many have not the time, the tact, the opportunity, or even the inclination to unravel the misstatements of those periods, hence they will still pass current, however often they may be refuted and exposed; as Frederick Lucas says: "You cannot nail a lie, like a base coin, to a shop-board and stop its circulation for ever, it must and will run on, till the motive which gave it birth, and the malignity which feeds it and keeps it alive, has become exhausted," and prejudice no longer stands up to call it true.

With these preliminary remarks, which are not intended as a reflection upon any one particular sect or party, I will, by a few instances, shew how the press was fettered.

Archbishop Laud projected the setting up a case of Greek type, at Oxford, which he obtained in the following artful and arbitrary manner: The king's printers committed the important mistake, in an edition of the Bible, of omitting the word *not*, in the seventh commandment. He called in the whole impression, and cited the poor printers before the cruel *high commissioners*, a most unconstitutional and cruel court; they were sentenced to pay an exorbitant fine, with part of which, he provided the Greek type, for printing ancient MSS.

He also got a decree in the Star Chamber, in 1637, by which it was ordered, "that the master printers should be reduced to a certain number, that if any other person should secretly or openly pursue that trade, he should be set in the pillory or whipped through the streets, and suffer such other punishments as that arbitrary court should inflict: the rest of the decree prohibited the printing of any book without the *imprimature* of the archbishop, (himself,) or the bishop of London." *Heylin*.

Such was the state of this important engine, while the mo-

narchy lasted "The long parliament did not hesitate to copy this precedent of a tyranny they had overthrown, and by repeated ordinances against unlicensed printing, hindered, as far as in them lay, this great instrument of political power, from serving the purpose of their adversaries. We read the noble apology of Milton, for the freedom of the press, with admiration, but it had little or no influence on this parliament, to whom it was addressed." *Hallam*.

In June, 1643, the year before Milton's eloquent appeal, an act had been passed by the lords and commons, "for redressing disorders in printing," the preamble of which states, that notwithstanding divers *good* orders lately made on the subject, very many persons had "taken upon them to set up sundry private printing presses, in corners, and to print, vend, publish, and disperse books, pamphlets, and papers, in such multitudes, that no industry could be sufficient to discover or bring to punishment all the several abounding delinquents." It is thereupon ordered, "that no books should henceforth be printed without being first approved of and licensed, under the hands of persons as both or either of the houses of parliament should appoint to that office; and the master and warden of the company of stationers, the gentlemen usher of the house of peers, the sergeant of the house of commons, and their deputies, together with the persons formerly appointed by the committee of the house of commons for examination, are authorized and required, from time to time, to make diligent search in all places where they should think meet for all unlicensed papers, pamphlets, or books; and to seize the presses, the books, the authors, the printers, and all other persons whatsoever, employed in compiling, printing, stitching, binding, publishing, or dispersing of the said *scandalous, unlicensed, and unwarrantable* papers, &c., and to bring them before either of the houses or the committee for examination, that so they may receive such farther punishment as their offence shall demerit, and not be released until they have given satisfaction to the parties employed in their apprehension, for their pains and charges, and given sufficient caution not to offend in the like sort in future." "In case of opposition, the searchers are authorized to *break open doors and locks*." *Schobell* i. p. 45.

By another act, passed by both houses, in 1647, "the maker, the writer, or composer of any book, pamphlet, treatise, ballad, libel sheet, or sheets of news whatsoever, not licensed by both or either house of parliament, or the persons authorized by them, with the name of the author, printer, and licenser thereunto affixed, was made liable to a fine of forty shillings, or imprisonment, not exceeding forty days, in the common gaol; the printer

to a fine of twenty shillings, or twenty days imprisonment, and to have his press and implements seized and broken in pieces; the bookseller to a fine of ten shillings, or imprisonment for ten days; and the hawker, pedlar, or *ballad-singer*, to forfeit all his books, pamphlets, and printed papers exposed to sale, and also to be whipped as a common rogue. The offender might be convicted, on the oath of a *single* witness, by any justice of the peace, or any head officer of a corporation, or member of the committees for the *militia* in London, Westminster, and Southwark, and the counties of Middlesex or Surrey; and it was especially provided, that the penalties expressed in the present ordinance, should not acquit any person of such other penalties for the publication of seditious, treasonable, or blasphemous matter as, by the laws of the land, were or should be adjudged for such offence." *Schobell* i. p. 135.

In "Ames' Typographical Antiquities," is the following account: "great numbers of scurrilous pamphlets were wrote, printed, and dispersed, on both sides, concerning ecclesiastical discipline, and never-ending disputes about rites and ceremonies, in a snarling and ridiculous manner; and the public printing presses being shut against the Puritans, some of them purchased a private one. It was first set up at Moulsey, in Surrey, thence conveyed to Fawsley, in Northamptonshire, thence to Norton, and afterwards to Coventry; from Coventry to Wolston, in Warwickshire, and from thence to Manchester," altogether a distance of more than 250 miles, and all bad roads, and must have been carried on horses.

Such is an account of a perambulating printing press, which no laws whatever could put a stop to; while one party felt aggrieved, and could not obtain redress in a fair manner. The malignity of these law makers, was such as to prevent them from looking beyond the outside of this very important affair, otherwise they must have discovered, that they were causing the dispersion of an implement, which in the end would disperse them.

Their overbearing zeal led them to disregard all the good old maxims of their juvenile scholarship. Tacitus would have informed them, that "*When men of talents are punished, their authority is strengthened.*"

Nor was the house of commons more lenient, or more liberal, after it had got *all the powers of the government* in its own hands. In 1649, another long act was passed "*by the parliament of England,*" by which the several fines imposed two years before, were raised to ten times the amount, with the addition, that the *buyer* of any scandalous book or paper, if he *did not*, within *four-and-twenty-hours* after knowledge thereof,

bring it to the lord mayor of London, or some other justice of the peace, should forfeit twenty shillings for every such omission. The many evils occasioned by the said books and pamphlets, the act declares, had proceeded from "the irregularity and licentiousness of printing; the art, whereof, in this commonwealth, and in all foreign parts, hath been, and ought to be, restrained from too arbitrary and general an exercise;" but still it is admitted, that there are some "occurrences and news, the truth whereof may be fit to be known, and published, for the satisfaction of the good people of this commonwealth, thereunto interested, and of all the well-effected thereto;" whereof, it is enacted, that no person whatsoever, shall compose, write, print, publish, sell, or utter any book, or pamphlet, treatise, or sheet of news, unless licensed under the hand of the clerk of the parliament, or of the person authorized by the council of state, or of the *secretary of the army*. The great numbers of objectionable pamphlets, that had lately appeared, are attributed to "the multitude of printing houses and presses, erected in by places and corners, out of the reach of government, contrary to the customs and practice of former times. "Wherefore, it is ordained that, for the future, no printing shall be used anywhere else, save only in the city of London, and the two universities. All printers in London, it was farther enacted, should enter into bonds with two sureties, to the amount of £300, not to print anything *against* the government, nor anything without the name of the author, or at the least of the licenser on the title page, in addition to their own. Subsequent clauses ordered that no house, or room, should be let to a printer, and no printing implements, presses, or letters, made, founded, or imported, without notice being given to the stationers' company. "And whereas," says another clause, "divers vagrants, persons of idle conversation, having forsaken their usual callings, and accustomed themselves after the manner of hawkers, to sell and cry about the streets, and in other places, pamphlets, and other books, and under colour thereof, are found to disperse all sorts of dangerous libels, to the intolerable *dishonour of the parliament*, and the whole government of this *commonwealth*; be it ordained and enacted, that such hawkers shall not be any more permitted; and that they, and all ballad singers, wheresoever they are, or may be apprehended, shall forfeit all books, pamphlets, ballads, and papers, by them exposed to sale, and shall, by such as shall by virtue of this act seize upon them, be conveyed and carried to the house of correction, there to be *whipt* as common rogues. *Schobell ii. pp. 88, 93.*

This stringent act, was only passed in the first instance for *two years*; but having as it is stated "appeared by experience,

to be a good and profitable law for the ends therein expressed ;” it was renewed, in 1652, with some additional clauses. By one of these, the *council of state* was empowered to suppress any of the existing printing presses at its discretion ; and “forasmuch,” says another, “as the life and growth of all arts and mysteries consisteth in a due regulation thereof, be it therefore enacted, that the government and regulation of the said mystery of printing and printers, shall from henceforth be and remain in the *council of state* for the time being ; and that the master, warden, and assistants of the company of stationers in London, shall follow and observe such rules, and regulations, orders, and directions, concerning the regulation of printing, as they shall from time to time have and receive from the said council.” Another restriction now imposed was, that every person taking upon him the trade or mystery of a master printer, should use and exercise the same in his and their dwelling houses, and no where else, any law, statute, privilege, or custom, to the contrary, notwithstanding, under the penalty of forty pounds for every month, and so proportionally for any shorter or longer time, to be forfeited by every person so offending. *Schobell ii. p. 230.*

These laws, or regulations, or decrees, were all contrary to the letter and spirit of *Magna Charta*.

“The laws corrupted to *their* ends, that makes them
Serve but for instruments of some new tyranny.” OTWAY.

Such was the state of the press, and through that state, as through glass, we may discover reasons enough why the government of the *commonwealth*, which, I believe, was the very worst that ever was in the world, was hastily put an end to, after the death of Oliver Cromwell. If it had been a *good* government, *why* need they have enacted these horrible restrictions ?

The restoration of the kingly power made some change for the better, but not much, (worse it could not have been,) these laws were at once annulled. But the *royal prerogative* immediately resumed its ancient jurisdiction. Upon this point, (the prerogative,) as upon many others, the whole question was based ; and, therefore, this should have been *wisely regulated*, and then the press left to take its own course ; for

“The wicked statesman, with false heart, pursues
A train of guilt—and acts with double views ;
Maintains an agent at the judgment seat
To screen his crimes, and make his frauds complete.”
CHURCHILL.

So early as June 1660, within little more than a week after Charles II.'s return, an order of council was issued to the stationers' company, to seize and deliver to the secretary of state, all copies of Buchanan's "History of Scotland," and treatises "De Jure Regni apud Scotus," as works "very pernicious to monarchy, and injurious to his majesty's blessed progenitures." But afterwards it was thought expedient that the printing and publishing of books should be made the subject of parliamentary regulations: and, accordingly, in 1662, an act was passed, (the 14th Charles II. c. 38,) which, after reciting that the well government and regulating of printers and printing presses, in matters of public affairs are of great concernment, especially considering that by the general licentiousness of the late times, many evil disposed persons have been encouraged to print, and sell heretical, schismatical, blasphemous, seditious, and treasonable books, pamphlets, and papers, and still do continue such their unlawful and exorbitant practices, to the high dishonour of Almighty God; the endangering of the peace of those kingdoms, and raising a disaffection to his most excellent majesty, and his government; it went on to enact, among other things, that all books, and pamphlets, before being printed, shall be licensed; books or common law by the lord chancellor, either of the lords chief justices, or the lord chief baron of the exchequer; books on history, or affairs of state, by one of the secretaries of state; books of heraldry, by the earl Marshal, or by garter, and one other of the kings of arms; and all other books by the archbishop of Canterbury, or the bishop of London; that printers should not only put their names upon every book or pamphlet printed by them, but also declare the name of the author, if required by the licenser; that for the time to come, no man should be admitted to be a master printer, until the actual number of master printers should be by death, or otherwise, reduced to the number of *twenty*; that no master printer should keep more than two printing presses, unless he had been a master or upper warden of the stationers' company, in which case, he might keep three; and that nothing should be printed out of London, except at the universities, and books of Divinity, duly licensed by the archbishop at one press in York. But comprehensive as this statute seems, it was not held to do away with the ancient prerogative of the crown.

"This day," says a notice in the London Gazette, 5th May, 1680, "the judges made their report to his majesty in council, in pursuance of an order of this board, by which they unanimously declare that his majesty may by law prohibit the printing and publishing of all new books, and pamphlets of news, whatsoever, not licensed by his majesty's authority, as usual."

festly tending to a breach of the peace, and the disturbance of the kingdom. Whereupon, his majesty was pleased to direct a proclamation to be prepared for the restraining of news, books, and pamphlets of news, without leave."

The civil war, therefore, made no improvement in this all-important art, which is no wonder, seeing that the course they pursued under Cromwell, was full as cruel, illiberal, plundering, and despotic, as those of the worst times of any monarchy. The time had not arrived when they either could, or would, act up to the wisdom and philanthropy of the following beautiful verse, from a Sanscrit Drama :

"May learning and prosperity oppose
No more each other as their wonted foes ;
But in a friendly bond together twined,
Ensure the real welfare of mankind."

Their minds were too much occupied in a chaos of polemic wrangling, and, like the cuttle fish, they were continually losing themselves and losing others amid the dark coloured elements of their own creation. It is no wonder, therefore, they could neither feel nor comprehend the following maxim of Montesquieu, "It is not material how men reason ; the coalition of reasoning brings forth truth, and truth is the basis of the best, as it is of the surest, governments ;" or as more concisely expressed by Cowper,

"He is the freeman whom the truth makes free,
And all are slaves besides."

This recent importation, like a new acquaintance, they did not know how to treat with the proper degree of friendship and respect ; they could not comprehend the right use of its capabilities and its powers.

This powerful engine, far more potent than steam, yet is it at once a playful toy, or a powerful battery ; which, when charged with seducing raillery, wadded with sound arguments, and shotted with truth and justice, (like affectionate twin brothers linked together,) and discharged with precision, then fall bloodless, with a lively report, the errors and vices of mankind ; the first are disarmed and taken prisoners, the other lie prostrate as the wounded and the slain.

This all absorbing instrument can concentrate, like the lens, its rays from every quarter ; when the beauties of truth and benevolence, thus concentrated, are relished and devoured by the unsophisticated mind, with the same gusto as the palate revels upon the luscious pine apple, which contains within it-

all the delicious flavours of all other fruits commingled by the act of Omnipotence in every atom.

This noble instrument can bring the range of man's thought from afar, like the telescope; thought! the noblest part of man's self is at once laid under its all grasping controul, or aided in its diffusion by its untiring energies. Wondrous, incomprehensible thought! an attribute, although a feeble one, of the heavenly and beneficent Deity; and oh, with awe be it written, that part of us, for which we are all to answer, whether for evil or for good.

This delightful implement, composed of many arts, assists in the diffusion of this otherwise (so far as it is connected with our sojourn here,) fleeting, but glorious faculty.

"How fleet is the glance of the mind,
Compared with the speed of its flight!
The tempest itself lags behind,
And the swift winged coursers of light."

The productions of this universal implement, whose never fading impressions can be as portably and, let us hope, as probably used as the handy microscope; and as that wonderful and pleasing instrument brings to man's inquisitive eye many hidden treasures, and innumerable beauties of nature's wonders, so can this present to the same most important organ, and through that to his mind another, the most valuable, and until about that period, a nearly hidden treasure, God's holy word! teaching him wisdom, inspiring him with hope, counselling him in difficulties, and with the sweetest arguments persuading him to piety, charity, and benevolence; and, by these means, the most amiable and affectionate of all others, civilizing and socializing the otherwise obdurate and corrupted heart.

This pleasant and ingenious stranger, who might have been turned to much good, as a useful and dutiful servant, came to them before their intellects had been sufficiently refined for them to know how to turn him to his most profitable and amusing account; but let us hope, profiting by their errors, a better era is beginning to dawn upon mankind. And let us all, from the most humble of us, to the highest gifted, implore God's grace, to use it with all the glowing zeal with which we may be embued in glorifying him, and in charity and justice to all men.

This will be found in future to be much better than

"By setting brother against brother,
To claw and curry one another,"
Or, "Diurnals writ for regulation,
Of lying to inform the nation." HUDIBRAS.

NEWSPAPERS.

"The French have a maxim, 'he lies like a funeral sermon ;'
The English have one, 'he lies like an English newspaper.'" HANWAY.

It has been conjectured the name originated from the junction of the letters of the cardinal points, which imports, bringing information from all parts.

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W—+—E
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S

In the year 1621, King James sent forth a proclamation against "lavish and licentious talking on matters of state, either at home or abroad," which, he said, "the common people knew not how to understand." "At that time there was printed every week, for a short period, a sort of '*Corante*,' with all manner of news, and as strange stuffe as any we have from Amsterdam."* Ben Jonson ridiculed this paper, calling it "news from the moon."

But "Surly Ben" was a courtier, and had ample reasons (but not the most honourable,) for thus employing his satire. The more honest, and far more amiable Cowper, spoke of them in the following pleasant manner :

"The folio sheet of four pages, happy work,
Which not ev'n critics criticize."

Our forefathers were not permitted then, as now, to sit in taverns,

"Inhaling, as the *news* I read,
The fragrance of the Indian weed."

This pedantic king had as great an objection to newspapers as he had to tobacco, against both he handled the quill and spoiled paper. In his "Counterblast to Tobacco," 1603, he says : "it is a custom loathsome to the eye, hateful to the nose, harmful to the braine, dangerous to the lungs, and the black stinking fume thereof, is the nearest resemblance to the horrible Stygian smoke of the pit that is bottomless." Yet, notwithstanding this *royal denunciation*, it was still extensively used, and the following verses were published in its praise, in the "Marrow of Compliment," written 1654 :

"Much meat doth gluttony procure,
To feed men fat like swine ;
But he's a frugal man indeed,
That on a leaf can dine,

* Abraham Verhoven, a printer, published at Anvers, a *Courant in Flemish*, 1550, with the epigraph, "*Den tyd sal leeren*;" it contained articles upon politics, commerce, shipping arrivals, and literary announcements.

He wants no napkin for his hands,
His fingers' ends to wipe ;
That hath his kitchen in a box,
His roast meat in a pipe."

But the following pretty parody, (on some lines by Ambrose Phillips,) by Hawkins Brown, Esq., will, I trust, be relished by all pipe smokers :

"Little tube of mighty power, charmer of an idle hour .
Object of my warm desire, lip of wax and eye of fire ;
And thy snowy taper waist, with my finger gently brac'd."

Perhaps the most inveterate smoker was the Rev. William Breedon, vicar of Thornton, Bucks ; in the "History of Lilly's Life and Times," it is mentioned, on the authority of Lilly, that he was "a profound divine, but absolutely the most polite person for natiivities in that age;" and also such a smoker, that "when he had no tobacco, (and I suppose too much drink,) he would cut the bell ropes, and smoke them."*

The reader will, I hope, excuse this digression, having been led into it by a king, but it "*shows the living manners*," though they have died.

From the "Year Book," it appears that from 1588 to 1622, there were but few newspapers ; the thirty years' war of Gustavus Aldolphus excited much curiosity, and there was then a weekly paper, called "News of the Present Week," by N. Butler, 1622 ; one was continued till 1626, under the title of "Mercurius Britannicus," that was succeeded by the "German Intelligencer," 1630, also the "Sweedish Intelligencer," 1631, compiled by William Watts, of Caius College. There was a newspaper, in 1644, under the title of "Mercurius Fumigosus," or Smoking Nocturnal ; luckily King James was dead, or this would have killed him.

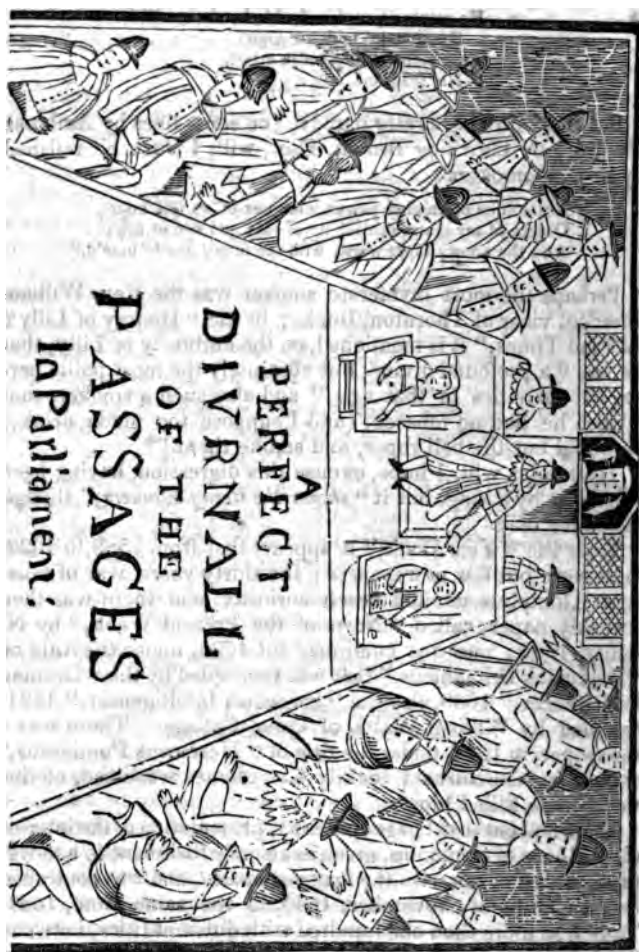
The wood cut (next page) gives a representation of the interior of the House of Commons, given as an embellishment to a newspaper, which began with the *long parliament*, and was continued from the third of November, 1640, to the same time, 1641. There was more than one hundred with different titles, between this date to the death of the king, and upwards of eighty from thence to the restoration of Charles II., at first weekly, then

* CIGARS.—It appears from the subjoined advertisement, copied from an old Boston newspaper, that cigars first came into fashion there, about the year 1769 :

"Brought from Havana, a box of cigars, a very rare article ! The best of tobacco rolled up to the size of a small finger, and of about five inches in length—for smoking They are preferred by the Spanish Dons to the pipe. Those who wish to enjoy such a luxury, will please call and try them.

Oct. 16, 1769.

WM. STOCKTON.



two or three a week, in 1642; after which they came out daily, and were sent to all parts, even to Scotland. *Spelding.*

The number of them for twenty years to the restoration, was not less than 30,000, which is from four to five new ones every day.

"The Public Intelligencer," published by Sir Roger L'Es-trange, appeared 1661. The first daily, after the revolution, 1688, was the "Orange Intelligencer." From an advertise-

ment in the "Athenian Gazette," 1696, coffee-houses had then the exclusive votes of parliament, and nine newspapers every week, but there seems to have been but one, although nine were occasionally issued. In 1709, there were eighteen, one daily, the "London Courant;" in 1724, there were three daily, six weekly, and two evening, three times a week.

In 1681, votes of parliament were first printed, (but the parliamentary proceedings were prohibited after the restoration,) published as a pamphlet, by Burton, who says: "If any read nowadays, it is a play book or pamphlet of news." *Year Book*.

The first Gazette was printed 7th November, 1665, at Oxford; the court being there in consequence of the plague being in London: this paper is official, and is still continued.

The following is a humorous description of a *quidnunc*: "A newsmonger is a retailer of rumours that he takes upon trust, and sells as cheap as he buys; he deals in a commodity that will not keep, for if it be stale it lies upon his hands, and will yield nothing, true or false, it is all one to him; for novelty being the grace of both, a truth grows stale as soon as a lie, and as a slight suit will last as well as a better while the fashion holds, a *lie* serves as well as truth, till new ones come up. He is little concerned whether it is good or bad, for that does not make it more or less news, and if there be any difference, he would willingly bear his share in any public calamity, to have the pleasure of hearing and telling it. He is deeply read in "Diurnals," and can give as good an account of Rowland Pepin if need be as any man; he tells news as men do money—with their fingers—for he assures them it comes from very good hands. The whole business of his life is like that of a setter dog, viz., to fetch and carry, and when he does it well he is daft on the back and fed for it, until he has eaten it out, for he does not take it altogether like a gentleman for his pleasure, but when he lights upon a considerable parcel of news, he knows where to put it for a dinner, and quarter himself upon it until he has eaten it out, and by this means he drives a trade by retrieving the first news, to truck it out for the first meat in season; and, like the luxurious Roman, ransacks all seas and lands to please his palate, for he imports his narrative from all parts within the geography of his diurnal, and he eats as well upon the Russ and Polander, as the English and Dutch. By this means his belly is provided for, and nothing lies upon his hands but his back, which takes other courses to maintain itself by waifs and stray silver spoons, straggling hoods and scarfs, pimpings, and sets de l'ombre." *Hudibras*.

There have been provincial newspapers of longer standing than any of the London ones, if I except the Gazette.

"The Nottingham Journal," began 1714, (printed on two octavo leaves,) which still lives, and without knowing or caring about its politics, for, like all others, it has changed with the times. Agreeable to the following quotation of De Toqueville, I say, long may it live. "A newspaper can drop the same thought into a thousand minds at the same moment; it is an adviser who does not require to be sought; but who comes to you of its own accord, and talks briefly every day, without distracting your private affairs. Newspapers, therefore, become more necessary in proportion as men become more equal, and individuals more to be feared; to suppose that they only serve to protect freedom would be to diminish their importance; they maintain civilization."

The oldest London newspaper now in existence, is the "Morning Herald," which is only 76 years-old. "The Times," which has the largest circulation, has only existed 57 years; this paper first began to be printed by steam power, 29th November, 1814, but it was not until after a series of experiments, continuedly carried on till the 3d December, 1824, that they considered the experiment completed; at first the machine only threw off 1100 in one hour, but at the latter period, the machine (invented by Messrs. Koenig and Bauer) was so far improved as to throw off 2000 per hour. For a long time the writer had a paper of each trial by him, but he regrets they are now lost.

The following extraordinary instance of steam navigation, steam-travelling, and steam printing; is one of the wonderful instances of this mechanical age.

In December, 1841, the steam ship Great Western fired her gun ten miles from Bristol, at half past ten o'clock, on Monday night, thirteen days from New York. The reporter of the Times newspaper went on board, left her again before eleven, he reached London in the mail train at half past five; the intelligence which she brought was printed, and a copy was put into her cabin window, as she was still in the roadstead; by one o'clock, all having been accomplished in fifteen hours.

Such is the effect of that scientific combination of powers which has been well described in the following quatrain:

"Upon the four elements I feed,
Which life and power supply,
To run my race of boundless speed,
By loss of one, I die!"

Perhaps the following anecdote, which the writer heard related by Sir Richard Phillips, will be amusing to newspaper printers, so there is a moral in it: "While I was at Not-

tingham, I fell in with a plain elderly man, an ancient reader of the 'Leicester Herald,' a paper which I published for some years in the halcyon days of my youth. Its reputation secured me many a hearty shake by the hand, as I passed through the midland counties. I abandoned it, in 1795, for the Monthly Magazine, and exchanged Leicester for London.

This ancient reader, hearing that I was in Nottingham, came to me with a certain paper in his hand, to call me to an account, for the wearisome hours which an article in it had cost him, and his friends. I looked at it, and saw it headed Dutch Mail, and it professed to be a column of *original Dutch*, which this honest man had been labouring to translate, for he said he had not met with any other such specimen of Dutch. The sight of it brought the following circumstances to my recollection. On the evening before one of our publications, my men and boys were frolicing in the printing office, and they overturned two or three columns of the paper. The chief point was to get ready, in some way or other, for the Nottingham and Derby coaches, which, at four in the morning, required 4 or 500 papers. After every exertion, we were short nearly a column, but there stood in the galleys, a tempting column of *pie*. Now, unlettered reader, mark: *pie* is a jumble of odd letters, gathered from the floor, &c. of a printing office, but set on end, in any manner, to be distributed at leisure in their proper places. Some letters are topsy turvy, often ten or twelve consonants come together, and then so many vowels, with as whimsical a juxtaposition of stops. I suddenly bethought me, that this might be called *Dutch*, and after writing a head, "Dutch Mail," I subjoined a statement, that "just as our paper was going to press, the *Dutch Mail* had arrived, but that as we had not time to make a translation, we had inserted its intelligence in the original." I then overcame the scruples of my overseer, and the *pie* was made up to the extent wanted, and off it went as *original Dutch*, into Derbyshire and Nottinghamshire. In a few hours, other matter in plain English, supplied its place for our local publication. Of course, all the linguists, schoolmasters, high bred village politicians, and correspondents of the Ladies' Diary, set their wits to work to translate my Dutch; and I once had a collection of letters, containing speculations on the subject, or demanding a literal translation of that which appeared to be so intricate. How the Dutch could read it, was incomprehensible! My Nottingham *quidnunc* was one of the number, and it appears that at times, for above four and thirty years, he had bestowed on it his anxious attention. I told him the story, and he left me, 'rowing, that as I had deceived him once, he never would believe a newspaper again.'"

The tax on newspapers began 1714. "The attacks on the ministry generally appeared in short pamphlets, newspapers, and loose sheets, which were sold at a penny each. Lords Oxford and Bolinbrook, laid a tax of a halfpenny on these cheap publications; but they failed in their object of suppressing them: Swift sorely complains, that while the tories were discouraged by the sum, and left of buying the loose sheets of their party, the whig papers continued to flourish, a proof of the superior wealth, popularity, or wit, of the opposition." *History of Europe.*

This tax, in the shape of a stamp, still continues, and, by some small talking people, is called "*a tax on knowledge.*" But if we look closely into this affair, perhaps we shall discover the contrary. In consequence of their being stamped, *they go free all over the country*; positively free of any cost by post, and so have they gone, I believe, from the beginning. In Pope's day he wrote—

"Gazettes, sent gratis down and frank'd,
For which my patron's freely thank'd."

If it was not for this stamp, the postage would have to be paid by somebody, in some shape or other, if out of London. But by having the stamp, which the printer has *already paid* to the government, this arrangement greatly facilitates the delivery; the postman hands in the newspaper as directed, and is off in an instant.

Shenstone, the poet (who died 1763,) divided the readers of newspapers into seven classes, viz: 1. The ill-natured to look at the list of bankrupts; 2. The poor to the price of bread; 3. The stock jobber to the lies of the day; 4. The old maids to the marriages; 5. The prodigals to the deaths; 6. The monopolizers to the hopes of a bad harvest; 7. The boarding school, and all other young misses, to all matters relative to Gretna Green.

The writer has often made enquiries, why the farmers take a country newspaper? and has invariably been informed: The master to know the state of the London markets, in corn and cattle; the mistress to read the horrible accounts of fires, accidents, and murders; the sons to know where the hounds throw off, and other sporting subjects; the daughters to know who are married and dead.

"There is a marked difference between the newspapers of France and England: in France, every journal has its party, in England, every party has its journal; in France, the people are made by the journal; in England, they are edited by men,

who write similar opinions to those to whom they are addressed."

"There are 525 newspapers in Great Britain, 130 of which are issued from London." *Sheffield Mercury*, 29th July, 1843.

What an interesting series of volumes the history of all these "*folio sheets of four pages*," which ever were issued, would make? what a view of human nature would they unfold? Talk of novels, romances, tragedies, comedies, and farces, these would vanish into insignificance; talk of poetry, from pastoral to epic, nothing would be equal to this history. The various trickery, bribery, threatenings, both by the government and individuals, the various motives which influenced all the parties engaged; the pullers of the wires of this momentous machinery, of these most interesting and momentous periods. What species of writing could equal this? Nothing that as yet has gone before us! If the spirit of the whole could be all condensed, distilled, and rectified, then steamified, gasified, and electro-magnetised into a book, it would surpass every curious object that has as yet presented itself to man's wondrous and inquisitive mind. But we shall never have it. It can now be only enjoyed in imagination; and, reader, if this part of the enjoyment is pleasant to you, I heartily wish you health and long life to revel upon it.

There is one part, however, which the English cockney might have, that part of it which is now in existence, viz: to see the whole of the present *elite* drawn out in groups, in one of the London squares, each standing under the banner of its own establishment, from the gin-swilling, porter-guzzling, draggled-tail reporters and compositors, up to the claret-sipping, nicely dressed editor, accompanied by the queen's ministers, the *whipper-in* of the house of commons, and all the owners, publishers, and proprietors. But unfortunately the mere sight would instantly dissolve the benumbing charm, on which at present so much stress is laid, in the oracular announcements, beginning with the big plural WE!

This sight would be as astonishing as curious, and as wonderful as the sight of the bristles and scales on the backs of the tiny insects alluded to in the following couplet:

"Great fleas, have lesser fleas, and these were made to bite them,
And these fleas, have lesser fleas, and so on *ad infinitum*."

Or the hidden treasures which are in the bowels of the Himalayan mountains, from their verdant podium to their snowy apex, if lashed up and scattered by the tail of an overbearing comet, while it

"Backward and forward switched its train,
As a gentleman switches his cane."

LITERATURE.

"The tree of knowledge, blasted by disputes,
Produces sapless leaves instead of fruits." DENHAM.

"THE edition of The Holy Scripture, which is, I believe the fourth alteration in matter and doctrine, in regard to translation, cannot be considered as the actual state of the English language of the time of King James. It was made on the model of Parker's, or 'The Bishops' Bible,' which was forty years earlier. Hallam says, 'It may be better English, but it is not the English of Daniel, Ralieggh, or Bacon.'"

THE HEBREW.—"Who can describe the stately and giant-built Hebrew? the most simple, the most philosophical, and the most ancient of written tongues: with letters like blocks of marble, with words like king's palaces, with sentences like cities walled up to heaven; though robed in the beauties of holiness, yet rugged as the mountains about Jerusalem; unchangeable in its idiom, unvarying and solemn in its tone, from generation to generation the language of rigour and of judgment, of adoration and obedience, spoken first in the garden of Eden, or by the builders of Babel, written first on tables of stone by the finger of Jehovah—for ever preserving its awful dignity, whether sung by the seraphim above, or by the choirs of the temple, whether carried to the highest heavens of sublimity by Isaiah, or brought down to play among the roses of Sharon and the lilies of the valley of Solomon, and destitute alike of the elasticity of the Greek, and the natural prowess of the Latin, unable to soar with the one or change with the other—but ever marching with the slow and measured tread of an ancient army of elephants."

Sir D. K. Sandford writes, "That any one who has studied the poetry, the history, and philosophy of the Hebrew, even as specimens of composition, should lightly esteem them, is impossible. In lyric flow and fire, in crushing force, in majesty that seems still to echo the awful sounds once heard beneath the thunderclouds of Sinai, the poetry of the ancient scriptures is the most superb that ever burned within the breast of man. The picturesque simplicity of their narration gives an equal charm to the historic books; vigour, beauty, sententiousness, and variety, enrich and adorn the ethical parts of the collection; nor is that seeming carelessness, which constitutes a principal charm of these writings, either naturally incompatible with the observance of certain rules, or actually uncontrolled by such as denote an intimate acquaintance with the management of style."

Some author has beautifully written :

“ A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun ;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.”

Religion was the great subject of discussion from the reformation down to the revolution, and through that period to the time of the house of Brunswick. “ The church was a state engine,” and “ Theology was applied to the use of politics.”* Montesquieu observed : “ The English clergy will not be averse to the dominion of the oligarchs, because in fact they will share in the advantage of it : the oligarchy will employ all the engines of power and profit, to gain the sanction of religion for their purpose.”

“ I speak not of men’s creeds, they rest between
Man and his Maker.” BYRON.

Henry VIII., James I., and Charles I., were conceited bigots, full of high prerogative notions, and would not let religion alone. Whilst all the queens left it pretty much to the *bishops* ; who, with their star chamber court, high commission court, and the confused proceedings of the other courts, and other usurped powers, made life such that no one who had an opinion of his own could calculate of being safe for a week. Dr. Dunham emphatically observes : “ In all cases where sovereigns interfere with religion, that interference is fatal to religion.”

The quantity of books and pamphlets published will never be enumerated ; a mere catalogue would astonish the most incredulous. Some opinion may be formed, when I state, that on such trifling subjects as the death of Prince Henry, in 1612, there were thirty-two tracts published ; eleven on the marriage of the Princess Elizabeth to the Count Palatine ; six on the death of the queen, in 1619 ; and thirteen on his (James’s) death. The king’s pamphlets, in the British museum, which began 1640, to the restoration, number 30,000. There were 320 living poets during the life of Shakspeare, of 52 years.

The great mass of them are gone, some into oblivion, some piled up as useless and curious lumber, in some learned libraries, many to the trunk maker.

A catalogue of those with queer, quaint, and fulsome titles, would alone make a small book ; these, with their contents, show the temper, the taste, the feelings, and the easy way of living, and the manners of the age.

* The reader will not now feel surprise, nor be unable to account for “ the *Blue Laws of Connecticut*,” penned as they were during this period of our history.

"They still may help to thicken proofs
That do demonstrate thinly." SHAKESPEARE.

There were numbers of petty poetic publications, called "Penny Merriments," and little religious tracts of the same size, called "Penny Godlinesses." As Selden observes, "More solid things do not shew the complexion of the times, so well as balads and libels."

"However absurd were most of the doctrines about which the German churches wrangled so furiously, they were at least subjects of speculation, and as opening a field for the gymnastics of arguments, were so far respectable than those wretched points of strife, so long contested between the church of England and its various opponents; such as whether the clergy ought to wear surplices or copes; whether it is becoming a good Christian to pay reverence to the altar, and bow at the name of Jesus, or stand up at the Gloria-Patria; whether steeples ought to be surmounted with weather cocks, vanes, or crosses; whether the communion-tables should stand in the middle of the church or altar-wise.

Such were some of the few mighty questions at issue between the parties; such were the levers of discord, by which Protestant England was heaved from her very foundation. See the controversies of Strype, Jewell, and Laud." *Moore*.

In Hone's "Every Day Book," I find it stated, "The common prayer book, since it was first published, in 1545, has been under sixteen alterations." With this statement, and a short account I have given of the laws upon the subject of religion, (vol. i. p. 152,) who will not conceive that any one then living in England might very well exclaim: "Life is darkened o'er with wo."

In "The Art of Governing by Parties," it is recorded that James—anticipating his succession to the English crown—asked some of his courtiers, before he left Scotland, "*Do I mak their jidges? do I mak their bushops?*" and being answered that he did, he exclaimed, swearing, "*I will mak ony thing that pleases me to be the law and Gospel!*" But it is not recorded that this insolent upstart temerity provoked any sort of rebuke from these courtiers.

But the commons, at their first meeting, fully aware of James's high pretension, took care to tell him, by their speaker, that he could not be a law-giver by himself, "that new laws could not be instituted, nor imperfect laws reformed, nor inconvenient laws abrogated by any other power than that of the high court of parliament, that is, by the agreement of the commons, the accord of the lords, and the assent of the sovereign." And at the end of the session they told him, "Your majesty

would be misinformed if any man should deliver that the kings of England have any absolute power in themselves either to alter religion, or make any laws concerning the same, otherwise than as in temporal causes by consent of parliament."

Hallam informs us that the Greek language was much studied. The age of James and Charles was truly learned; the writers are prodigal of an abundant erudition, which embraced a far wider field of authorship than is now read. The philosophers of every class, the poets, the historians, and the orators of Greece, to whom few comparatively had paid regard in the days of Elizabeth, seem as familiar to the miscellaneous writers as the fathers of the church do to the Theologians.*

There were also a few Greek and Latin editions *printed*.

Spain and Portugal resisted all but themselves trading across the line, which brought forth, in 1612, a learned work, (by Grotius,) called "*Mere Liberum*," which was answered by Selden by another, equally as learned, entitled "*Mere Clausum*."

Bacon and Pieresk induced Grotius to write "*The Law of Nations*."†

Richard Surplet, in 1600, translated from the French "*Maison Rustique*," or the Country Farm.

I believe the first work on Political Economy, was entitled, "A Compendium, or Brief Examination of certain ordinary Complaints of Divers of our Countrymen in these our Day, by W. S.," published 1581.

Another was Dudley North's "Discourses on Trade," 1691. From this period political economy has been somewhat studied, but, I am sorry to say, in a manner, and with such views and feelings, that never can be carried out totally devoid of all Christian consideration. Mankind are seldom spoken of in any other light than mere animals; they are so uninviting I presume from this cause, that they are not so much read as they might be. The late S. T. Coleridge stated: "I read all sorts of books with some pleasure, except modern sermons and treatises on political economy."

Sir John Sinclair, I believe, first used the word *statistics*, in his plan for a statement of the trades, population, and production of every county in Scotland, with the food, diseases, and longevity of its inhabitants.

* In referring to a note book, 1819, I find a quotation from some old book, which states: "Joseph Scaliger, who died at Leyden, 1690, says: 'The use of commas and semicolons was in my time invented by Manutius, and entirely unknown to the ancients.'"

† It is to the Belgians we are indebted for that truly elaborate work, "The Art of Verifying Dates;" the idea was suggested, and first conceived, and the plan executed, by the Benedictine monk, Don Maur Françoise d'Austine, who was born in the neighbourhood of Liege, 1688.

"Within the space of 35 years—in the reigns of James and Charles—there were writers on grammar, viz.: Alexander Gill, Charles Butler, Ben Jonson, and John Wallis. An author also appeared, who, in 1657, proposed '*A Universal Character*,' it was a short tract; in his preface, he states that the subject has been much discussed for the last century, and that invitations had been circulated by learned persons to the investigation of it; among others, Bacon and Wilkins. In Dr. James Anderson's '*Recreations in Natural History, Arts, and Miscellaneous Literature*,' which came out in numbers at the beginning of the present century, may be seen copious dissertations upon this interesting theme, which has never been totally lost sight of, although but little progress has been made in it. Yet Cave Beck, author of the small tract, affirms it to be so very simple a contrivance, that it might be learned in the short space of two hours." *Gentleman's Magazine*.

"There was a learned lass, Miss E. Elstob, who was editor of an Anglo Saxon Homily, on the birth of St. Gregory, in 1709, and also of a Saxon grammar, in 1715.

The minds of men—which had become free from church thralldom, by the conduct of Henry VIII., by the German reformers, and by having the Bible before them—soon began to question other things beside religion; the change in religion therefore soon paved the way for a change in politics.

It is perfectly impossible to have freedom of conscience without freedom in politics, for if my conscience—whether right or wrong—is so sensitive as not to permit me to fall in with the general religious doctrines of the day, it is an insult to call me *free*, if the laws (which are the politics) compel me, at the risk of life or property, to follow it.

These accumulating clouds of highly electric matter soon engendered a change, a fervour, and rhetorical vehemence, in speaking and writing. It also brought into play a forced construction or contrary application of different passages of scripture, which were sternly used to enforce either party's arguments, (see writings of Laud and Milton.) Bacon only noticed this phenomena as it effected literature and science, but it was the forerunner of the great political, social, and scientific changes which have since taken place. Bacon noticed a great change from the old syllogistic manner of the schoolmen, to the loose wordy, declamatory manner of popular rhetoricians; thus there was an improper appeal made to men's heated passions and prejudices, instead of their sober judgments. Locke says: "Syllogism is thought to be of necessary use even to the lovers of truth, to show them the fallacies that are often concealed in *florid, witty, or involved discourses*."

There have been a class of writers who have discountenanced the syllogistic method of maintaining an argument, among the number stands conspicuously Voltaire. The following verse has been attributed to him; I give it as one of his witty tirades upon this subject:

"Alphonsus* comes from Equus,†
From Equus—without doubt,
Granted—I confess it,
But 'tis rather round about!

Among the extraordinary writers of those extraordinary reigns, was John Milton; he was the first defender in Europe of a *free press*. In his mind, there was a singularity not affected to it. In theology, it showed itself in a denial of the external existence of the Son. In politics, in substituting a republic for a monarchy, and among a people peculiarly attached to a regal constitution. In morals, it supported an increased facility for divorce, and in defending a plurality of wives. *Gent. Mag.*

Persecution, for opinion's sake, seems to have belonged to all parties. Each may say, in the language of Gay, in the *Beggar's Opera*, "Brother! Brother! we are both in the wrong; we shall both be losers in the dispute."

They did not consider that, when "schisms arose, the wise, the Christian way, would be, if they did not teach any *principles* inconsistent with the fundamental laws of morality, or the peace of society; it is the part of prudence, of justice, and charity, not to attack with the sword of man, but with the sword of the spirit, which is the word of God." *Milner*.

During this exciting period, I believe, there was only one writer, a John Goodwin, who "was for full liberty of conscience to all sects, even to Turk, Jew, or Catholic."

But it is pleasing to relate, that perhaps the first instance, since the beginning of the world, there was one state formed on the noble principles of perfect freedom of conscience, and that was Maryland, under *Lord Baltimore*, 1632, on this continent, and now forming part of this confederacy. God grant she may always enjoy so great a blessing, "and live in charity with all men!"

Roger Williams emigrated, in the preceeding year, to Massachusetts, to establish a similar system there, but was prevented, so he retired and founded the colony of Rhode Island.

Talleyrand, in the year 1794, in a memoir read at the National Institute of Paris, concerning the commercial relations

* A man.

† A horse.

of the United States of America, with Great Britain, says, "That religious toleration, in its fullest extent, is one of the most powerful guarantees of social tranquillity; for where *Liberty of Conscience* is respected, every other cannot fail to be so."

At various periods, since the reformation of Henry VIII, several writers, and most of them men of great eminence, predicted the downfall of the Catholic religion, which gives us an unfortunate instance of what poor human nature is. Several of them were so confident, as to name the time. Thus Brunstom fixed it in 1640. Mede, by a series of calculations, in 1653. Fox, the Martyrologist, in 1666. Jurieu, his first *guess* was in 1690; but as it did not take place, he, nothing daunted, put it forward till the year 1710. Among others who ventured their predictions, are to be found, Whittaker, Fulke, Sir Isaac Newton, Bishop Newton, Kett, and Lowman.

Eminent and erudite as these men were, their zeal led them too far; Time, the trier of all things, proves, "that they lied like truth, but yet most truly lied." Such is the effect of prejudice; Hazlett has drawn a nice distinction on this failing; he states, "Those who do not generalize, are free from prejudice; animals do not generalize, therefore, animals are free from prejudice."

Near akin to these men, and near to the period, arose a few of another race, who attempted to prove the *non-existence of matter*. One of them was Arthur Collier, rector of Langford Magna, in Wiltshire, who died 1732. He wrote "*Clavis Universalis*," of which only seven copies exist, which I presume are quite enough. He had a neighbouring clergyman, who was a Platonist, and this gentleman had a *daughter*, who wrote a work on "*The Art of Ingeniously Tormenting*." These curious characters lived about the time of Bishop Berkeley, of whom Lord Byron very properly wrote:

"When Bishop Berkeley said there was no matter,
It was no matter what he said."

They were "all word-catchers, and lived upon syllables." Well may the inimitable Goethe say, "I have a mortal dislike to words, which are nothing but an empty sound."

—————"and though we strain
To fill the crannies of our brain
With metaphysic truths—they fly
And leave us in vacuity—"

"*Res non verba queso*,"* should be our maxim.

* I enquire about facts, not words.

SCRIBES.—The time had gone by, when a writer, like a silk-worm, spun out his existence into a large volume, and died ; and when it was thought presumptuous to write at all, unless the matter to be announced was of vital importance, a tiny pamphlet, or even a copy of verses, sufficed to gratify the vanity of seeing one's self in print.

It was discovered, notwithstanding the following couplet :

" 'Tis pleasant sure to see one's name in print,
A book's a book, although there's nothing in't ;"

that book writing might be turned to a profitable account, and the hope of solid pudding, as well as empty praise, induced many to forego their more ready and gainful occupations for the precarious bounty of the press. For a considerable portion of this period, a titled or influential patron, was deemed essentially necessary for an author's success ; and the man of genius, to his *shame* be it spoken, was generally to be found besieging the door of some great man with a poem, or a high flown dedication, in his pocket ; and obliged, perhaps, to purchase an admittance from the grim Cerberus of a door-porter with his last shilling. And even when he had surmounted this difficulty, and got admission to *Mecænus*, his best reward was something like a dedication *fee*, for which he was obliged to blow the loudest blast in Fame's collection, and deafen the public with the cowering tale of his patron's liberality.

The literary dinner parties of such a patronising peer, the crowding to his mansion of servile authors, with their faded attire newly brushed, and the brass hilts of their rusty swords newly scoured ; the solemn *Jove* or *Owl*-like importance of the great man, under whose eye the whole universe of such little intellects revolved, and upon the bending of whose brows the life and death of poems and literary systems depended, and the trembling veneration with which his satellites listened to his oracular sayings, and wiser doings, and bowed assents over the rich *sir-loins* or *savoury venison*, that effectually stopped the mouth of cavil or contradiction—is a frequent graphic picture of this period, and one in which the atrabilious Smollet especially delighted to revel.

On the other hand, however, we discern the commencement of the public patronage of literature, in the intercourse of authors with the Tonson's, the Lintot's, and other publishers, which, in some of its rougher passages, has been recorded in so many lampoons, from that of Dryden upon Tonson's two left legs, to the halting and desperate rhyme of the pointed garetteer. In these performances, several peaceful booksellers were *immortalized*, who little dreamt of such an ever-craving distinction.

: But it was the public that were to blame, and not the book-seller, for the inadequate remuneration of which the authors complained. Readers as yet were few, and even the kinds of writing that were in request, were not many. *Science* was not a marketable commodity, the higher department of literature was almost exclusively cultivated, and essay writing, and tales, but especially poetry, formed the staple commodity of the trade of authorship.

As it was a general impression too of the period, that recklessness and eccentricity were the true marks of genius, most authors fully established their claim to genius, by taking no thought for the morrow.

It is no wonder, therefore, that they were so generally a dinnerless race, and dun-hunted generation, eschewed by butchers, bakers, and tailors; and that the streets and alleys of London were so often enlivened by a race between one and a light heel'd, fast running, and panting, fat bailiff. The usual habitation of an author was "*on the first floor, next the sky*," and as certain places in London were classic regions, like Drury Lane, while Grub-street was holy ground; the sanctuary of the mint was a place of refuge for many a ready-writer, and the Fleet was called, by "the little nightingale of Twickenham," "*the haunt of the muses*." In

"A spot near Cripplegate extends
Grub-street, 'tis called the modern Pindus;
Where (not that bards are never friends)
Bards might shake hands from adverse windows.." SMITH.

Those writers especially resided here, who had sunk to the lowest and most impoverished grade. These unfortunate moilers contrived to exist upon a few daily pence, which they procured by writing ballads, wonderful accounts of ghost stories, reports of monsters and prodigies, and, above all, of dying malefactors, by writing the speeches which they *never made*. As for their domestic economy, the inimitable Hogarth's picture of the *distressed author* gives all that can be desired.

How often has literature been connected with poverty, and this connexion still continues. Jonas Thorlasken, a native clergyman of Iceland, who has in our day translated into that language, Milton's "*Paradise Lost*," thus speaks of his case: "Ever since I came into the world, I have been wedded to poverty, who has now hugged me to her bosom these seventy winters, all but two; and whether we shall ever be separated here below, is only known to HIM who joined us together."

In 1819, he had a present from the English literary fund, of £30.

"A merchant's gain is great that goes to sea,
 A souldier embossed all in gold;
 A flatterer lyes fox'd in brave array,
 A scholar only ragged to behold."

MAGAZINES.—Periodical literature commenced during these reigns; Henry Rhodes is considered the father of them. He republished the first vol. of the "Turkish Spy," 1687, and lived to publish the seventh vol., in 1718; the real author is supposed to have been Jean Paul Marana, a Genoese. He also published "The History of the Works of the Learned," and, as may be expected, in that age of quack doctoring, he vended an elixir stomachium, and a cephalic water, by all of which, and by his constant communication with Holland, he acquired a considerable estate.

Those elegant works, which are now called "The British Essayists," (Chalmer's edition of them consists of 45 volumes,) began as follows: "The Tatler," 1707; "The Spectator," 1711; "The Guardian," 1713; "The Englishman," 1713; "The Freeholder," 1715; these came out periodically; in 1712, the government laid a duty of a halfpenny upon each, which much circumscribed their sale. These works were of great use in improving the manners and correcting the habits of fashionable life; and, besides giving a turn among the wealthy to the cultivation of the belle lettres, they have modified in a great degree the mysterious relations of the passions, as exhibited in the stirring masquerade of daily life.

But the first magazine that seemed likely to live and thrive, was "The Gentleman's," which began in 1713, by Edward Cave, born at Newton, Warwickshire, although in the title page it appears by Sylvanus Urban, Gent. It has always been distinguished in politics as high tory, and in religion as strongly devoted to church and king, and its miscellaneous matter, flowing with all the beauties of the most learned and erudite antiquarian lore, with numerous beautiful embellishments, all tending to that instructive and interesting portion of national literature. It has been continued regularly down to the present period; a new series of it was commenced in the year 1834. In 1831, its circulation was 2000 per month.

Dr. Samuel Johnson long had connection with this work, furnishing the speeches in parliament, under the title of "Debates in the Senate of Lilliput." It will therefore not surprise the reader—particularly if he has ever been engaged in such works—to be informed by the Dr., "There is no labour more destructive to health than that of periodical literature, and in no species of mental application, or even of manual employment, is the wear and tear of the body so early and so severely felt."

The readers of those light articles, which appear to cost so little labour in the various publications of the day, are little aware how many constitutions are broken down in the service of their literary taste."

There were various other miscellanies before it, such as the "Athenian Journal," by John Dunton, and the "Gentleman's Journal," by Motteaux, with the motto, "*E Pluribus Unum*."

It would occupy more space than I could give to go into a full history of all these interesting works, and the reviews; I must therefore close by stating, that I have seen a statement shewing, that in the year 1832, the gross number of all sorts of journals and periodicals, all over the world, numbered 3168.

POSTING BILLS.—This method of conveying information originated with master Radolph Agas, who practised surveying; he chiefly resided at Stoke, in Suffolk. Advertising in the present mode was unknown, therefore, he recommended himself in flying papers, but because they would not abide, they were pasted to posts. He wrote "A preparative to platting of Landes and Tenements for Surveigh," London, 1596; this is merely an admonitory essay, but he projected a technical treatise. He does not mention his engravings. "At mine entrie hereinto," says he, "I doubted of the shortness of my store for so straighted an argument, but or I wist I had exceed the forme of a bill, and was almost come to the fashion of a booke." He used a twenty inch theodolite, and steel wire in one foot links.

CALIGRAPHY.—Those who have reached the grand climacteric may perhaps recollect, in their school-boy days, the name of one who had but few charms then, more particularly those who,

"Attempted to dispense with Cocker's rigors
And grew unfigurative with their figures."

This celebrated Cocker was the author of works on writing and arithmetic, he figured himself during these reigns, and presented a petition to the Earl of Southampton, lord high treasurer, for his pension of £150, which had been allowed about the year 1660; he died 1677. He was a beautiful penman, was also a most eminent composer and engraver of letters, knots, and flourishes, and who was—according to his petition—self taught. Few works have gone through more editions than his arithmetic; his name was common in all disputes on arithmetical questions.

Hume says, "From law, arises security; from security, curiosity, and from curiosity, knowledge." As the diffusion of

knowledge makes a multiplication of books; this makes authorship a regular profession. "In proportion as society refines, new books must ever become more necessary." *Citizen of the World*.

The first regular hack writer, was Gervase Markham, who wrote (much although not wisely,) upon horsemanship and other subjects, during the reigns of James and Charles. (There were also Greene and Peacham)

"He had a filled tongue, furnished with termes of arte,
Not arte of schoole; but courtiers' schoolerie." SPENSER.

Hallam describes Hobbes, "as our first uniformly, careful, and correct writer," he died 1679.

But "literature," which has been described as "the sovereign mistress of all the arts," could not be permitted to sail on a smooth, unruffled surface. It had even now become infested with tricks and knaveries. A set of literary pedlars went about the country with some worthless pamphlets, headed with an epistle dedicatory, into which they inserted all the names of the county into which they travelled; extracting from each in return, a present of three or four angels. *Dekkar*.

When the civil wars commenced, and diurnals (newspapers) were in much request, the writers not only sold themselves to one or the other party, but even to individuals, whose deeds they exclusively trumpeted. *Life of Colonel Hamilton*.

Pepy thus describes Muddiman: "I found him a good scholar, an arch-rogue; and, though he writes new books for the parliament, yet he declares, that he did it only to get money, and did talk very basely of them."

Thus "*all is fair in politics*;" if not then as now, openly acknowledged, was covertly acted upon.

ADOPTED SONS.—Connected with the literature of this period, there was an amiable custom of *adopting sons*; almost all the extraordinary men adopted sons, at which there were tremendous convivial ceremonies, as much so, as if they were making a free-mason. Charles Cotton, the poet and fly fisher, was an adopted son of Isaac Walton. Mr. Backhouse adopted Elias Ashmole, (the founder of the Ashmolean Library, at Oxford,) "because he had communicated many secrets to him."

Ben Jonson adopted twelve or fourteen, and though that was a large family, he had the consolation to know they were all dutiful.

For "worse than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child."

The spirit of this talented order is entirely gone; it arisen

from these men, finding other congenial spirits similar to their own. There was in Rome, and other nations; a custom of adopting others, by which those sons became part of a person's family, and were entitled to enjoy the wealth, or other privileges of their new sires.

This *English* one had nothing to do with this. "It had nothing to do with earth, nor its base metals;" it was of the most refined description; bound up with the height of confidence and friendship. And it is much to be regretted it is lost; and, alas! not to be revived in this mercantile age. How pleasing must it have been for a man of eminence, to have introduced his friend to an old acquaintance, as his adopted son?

If the talented men of this extensive Union had such an amiable custom, who is there who would not feel pride, and it would be an honourable pride, to be thus introduced? If Professor Silliman, for instance, introduced a gentleman to another professor, as his adopted son, how many noble associations would be therein combined? *character, talents, genius*; in fact, it tells, in the most concise and amiable language, that "he is a man of my kidney," and that "a fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind."

"Not name nor brotherhood is all in all with me;
I call that brotherhood where souls agree."

And though honour, thus acquired, is but a reflected, a borrowed light; no more to be compared to the brilliant sun, which thus warms you into notice, than the nightly moon: yet there is a glory surrounding you, while you thus sail down the stream of time with those "nobles of nature."

"Whose honours with increase of ages grow,
As streams roll down, enlarging as they flow."

LIBRARIES.

"Books instruct, and wound not." MORE'S CATHOLIC.
Literature is a map, by which we may survey the sense of mankind.

An edition of the Bible of 600 copies, in the reign of Henry VIII., took three years to sell off; a strong proof of there being but few readers. The Bible was translated into Welch, 1586.

As printing paper was scarce and dear, Oliver Cromwell allowed the paper for Walton's "Polyglot Bible" to be imported

duty free ; it was began 1653, completed 1657. The quantity of paper of all sorts made in 1713, in England, was estimated at only 800,000 reams.

Illuminated ornamented books were in much repute from the sixth to the seventeenth century. A monk was employed thirty years in the monastery of St. Audeon, on one *missal* ; it was finished, 1682.

ENGRAVERS.—The invention of wood cuts, in the fifteenth century, superseded this art, and diminished the importance of transcribing them.

I have said little about embellishing English books, in the first vol., which has confessedly borne away the honours from all Europe. So little was done in this art, previously to the seventeenth century, that George Vertue begins his catalogue of engravers from the year 1600 ; but a few facts, and the names of some of the artists who engraved both on wood and copper, are worthy of some notice. There were engravers as early as printers. Caxton's "Golden Legend," published 1483, has many cuts dispersed through the body of the work. The earliest English copper plate engraver, known by name, is Thomas Geminus, who executed the plates for a medical book, about the end of Henry VIII.'s reign. Before the end of the sixteenth century, the English engravers had attained sufficient reputation to be engaged in foreign countries. Some of the plates for Abraham Ortelius's "Theatrum Orbis Terrarum," published at Antwerp, 1570, were executed by T. Geminus, and Humfrey Llyud. Ortelius speaks in high terms of the English engravers ; and, besides the abovementioned, has recorded the names of Antony Jenkinson, who flourished in 1562, and Robert Leeth. "Engraving," observes Walpole, "was in no contemptible condition in England, when we had professors worthy of being employed to adorn Flemish editions. Flanders was, at that time, a capital theatre of arts and learning." Ralph Aggas, is famous for his views and plans, and to Christopher Saxton, we are indebted for the first publication of county maps. George Hoefnagle, Theodore de la Brie, and Elstracke, are the most celebrated foreigners who flourished in England during the same period.

Early in the seventeenth century, Crispin Pass settled in England, and executed numerous plates ; there were several of this name, family, and style ; one Simon Pass was the master of John Payne, whose works merit distinction on the score of art.

The transcendent talents of Vandyke, could not fail to call forth artists to multiply and extend his works by the engraver.

Robert de Voerst, and Luke Vostermans, established themselves in England, and are both well known by their admirable transcripts of his works. These engravers appear to have been the first who executed historical works in England.

In the year 1637, England became the adopted country of the indefatigable and ill-used Wincellaus Hollar; he was a native of Prague, and bred to the law. Shortly before the civil war, he was introduced into the service of the royal family, and employed as drawing-master to Prince Charles. Hollar's prosperity was fatally affected by the downfall of the royal cause. The Earl of Arundel, his early patron, was compelled to take refuge abroad; and Hollar, after suffering greatly from the fortune of war, made his escape from a prison, and joined his patron at Antwerp. After the death of the earl, in 1646, he remained in obscurity till 1652, when he returned to England, and occupied himself, during several years, upon plates for various books, among which were the illustrations of Dugdale's works. (At the time Dugdale's "History and Antiquities of Warwickshire" was published, 1636, the art of wood engraving was so low, no artist could be found to execute the cuts, nor did it revive till the time of Bewick;) but he was so miserably paid, that he could never succeed in raising himself from a state of absolute indigence; he seems to have been a "child of misery, baptized in tears." The engravings of this industrious artist, according to Vertue's catalogue, amount to the incredible number of 2384, many of which, moreover, are from his own drawings. His maps, plans, views, churches, and monuments, a rich mine of information and delight to the English antiquary and topographer, are no less than 840, and his portraits, 355. Some of his views are very large: his great view of London is on seven sheets, and extends two yards and a half in length. In panoramic views of this kind he excelled; but Hollar had but little of the painter's feeling: and praise is chiefly due to him as a draughtsman and antiquary, and for the scrupulous fidelity with which he rendered the objects before him. His engravings of muffs has never been equalled as a representation of fur, and his shells from the Arundelian collection are no less perfect.

In 1654, came over Peter Lombart, a native of Paris, and remained until after the restoration. He engraved after Vandyke. It is related of this artist, that he erased the features from his plate of Charles I. on horseback, in order to insert that of Oliver Cromwell, and replaced the kings at the restoration.

The first English *catalogue* of books was made by Andrew Maunsel, a bookseller of eminence, in Lothbury, London, 1595.

In the year 1632, a Franciscan monk, S. Gerard, dedicated

his work "*La grand voyage des Hurons*," &c. "to our Saviour." And in the year 1776, the pious Edwards dedicated a work on Natural History "to the Almighty."

The hiring out of books to read, began with plays. At the end of the "*Thracian Wonder*," 1661, is an advertisement, "If any gentleman please to repair to my house aforesaid, near Temple bar, they may be furnished with all manner of histories; English or French romances, or poetry, which are to be sold, or read, for a reasonable consideration."

The first circulating library was by Allen Ramsay, in Edinburgh, 1725. In London, by Batho, in the Strand, in 1740.

The Gentleman's Magazine informs us, that "three centuries ago, public libraries, like inns, were comparatively rare, and the traveller or student repaired to the collection, or table of a friend, to claim the able hospitality which, at the present day, from the prodigiously increased movement of the body and mind, would entail rather an inconvenient charge on the entertainer."

I expect the oldest inscription to a library is at Thebes. It was called an "*office for diseases of the soul*."

Our forefathers used to exhibit the leaves, and not the backs, of their books, they were anxious to exhibit the silken strings, and gold or silver clasps. Bishop Earl, describing the character of a young gentleman at the university, says: "His study has handsome shelves, his books neat silk strings, which he shows to his father's man, and he is loath to untye, or take them down for fear of misplacing them." *Earl's Microcosmography*.

The art of ornamenting the exterior, was carried to a great and lavish extent; jewels, as well as the precious metals, were employed to evince their splendour. Peacham advises, "have a care of keeping your books handsome and well bound, not casting away over much in their gilding and stringing for ostentation sake; like the prayer books of girles and gallants, which are carried to church for their outsides." *Compleat Gentleman*. Portraits were frequently introduced in the initials, especially by those celebrated printers, *Jugge* and *Day*; the latter printer was patronized by Archbishop Parker: many printers of eminence very often had their names in ingenious rebusses.

The first abridgment of the statutes in English, was printed by Rastell, about 1517.

In later periods, when public reading rooms were instituted, from an old cut, now in the British museum, the books were not arranged on the side walls, but were on a shelf, with a chain to each book, so you lifted it up and read it standing, as on a sort of counter.



PUBLIC LIBRARY.

There were then a few private book collectors, such as Archbishop Parker, Dr. Dee, Captain Cox, of Coventry, Burton, and some others.

Collectors of scarce books have since been called "Butterfly Hunters;" but butterfly hunters are not to be despised, for, as Stillingfleet writes :

" ————— Each moss,
Each shell, each crawling insect, holds a place,
Important in the plan of Him who framed
This scale of being."

SCARCE BOOKS.—Collecting of scarce books is, or rather, should I say, was a mania often as ruinous as the tulip, or any other mania, and is delightfully described by the reviewer of the "Reminiscences of a Literary Life," by the Rev. T. F. Dibden, 1836, in the Gentleman's Magazine.

"The evil is so mitigated, that volumes the most cherished and esteemed, such as would have turned the cheek of Cracherode pale, and kept Lord Spencer from his sleep," or his hounds, "may now be gained without solicitation, and purchased without absolute ruin to one's wife, children, or dependants. Bibliography, when soberly perused, is part and parcel of a scholar's knowledge, because a good workman should be acquainted with his tools: but as we recollect Sir Astley Cooper says, that he never knew a surgeon of eminence very particular about his instruments, or very curious in minute alterations of them; and, as Sir Joshua Reynolds observes, that *it is the certain mark of an inferior painter to be over nice about*

his brushes and colours," and the same remark will hold good as to sportsmen, about their guns and fishing-tackle; "so we venture to think that a too nice and delicate an *interest* about copies, editions, margins, bindings, toolings, starchings, and repairings, and all the other arcanas of the science that lie upon that ample territory,* perhaps may not be *quite compatible* with an anxious desire to be acquainted with the author who resides within them; it is like studying the wards and handle of a key, instead of putting it into the lock and opening the door; and as we firmly believe that the margin of a book, however ample, does not contain the *whole* pith and marrow of a book, we think a little time may occasionally be spared for a survey of the text. Besides, a lover's heart is always weak, whether he is a lover of living forms or dry paper, of fair or vellum-coloured skins, of beauty in satin or Russian leather, or on sofas or on shelves, loose in sheets or fast bound—all is the same—there is no repressing the enthusiasm of the fancy, or controlling the wilfulness of the imagination's wing."

"With that of the boke, loosen'd were the claspes;
The margent was illumin'd all with golden railles,
And bice empictured, with grasshoppers and waspes,
With butterflies and freshe pecocke tailes,
Englored with flowers, and slymy snayles,
Envyed pictures well touched and quickly,
It would have made a man hole, that had be right sickly,
To beholde how it was garnished and bounde,
Encoverede over with golde and tissue fine,
The claspes and buttons were worth a M poundes,
With balais and carbuncles the border did shyne,
With *aurum mosaicum* every other lyne," &c.

"But whatever may have been the evil attending that temporary fever, which reached its acme at the Duke of Roxburgh's sale, in 1812—though some bore the cruel marks and scratches of it to the grave, though some mourned their mort-

* Notwithstanding the writer's sensible remarks, about binding, tooling, &c., I apprehend there is one book which he would have grasped with due antiquarian fervor, solely for this peculiarity, and have said: "*Habeo et curabo.*"

Two years past, Richard Porrett, Esq., presented to the Antiquarian Society, a small pocket volume, "*Les Heures Royales, Dedices au Roy*," printed at Paris, 1657; the binding of which is covered with a cloth formed of *human hair*, (in a conspicuous quantity,) interwoven with gold and silver thread; at the sides are several ornamental knots, and two flaming hearts, with the initials L. F. It formerly belonged to Cosway, the acadamecian, by whom it was given to Thomas Mortimer, author of "*The British Plutarch*," (Mr. Porrett's maternal grandfather.) A tradition attends it, that the *hair* was that of King Charles I., and that the book was presented by his widow, Henrietta Maria, to her son, Charles II.

gaged lands and desecrated woods, and some saw the secluded beauties of their cherished harem dragged forth to the public gaze—yet the evil was not unmitigated nor unattended with advantageous results.

The knowledge of many valuable works was more widely diffused, their contents were more accurately examined; the metropolitan booksellers, when the sun was in Taurus, left the forsaken town, and ransacked the provincial libraries. The continent of Europe did not escape their eagle eyes. Old and unknown editions of our own poets and early writers were brought to light, by which errors were rectified, that no learning could have detected, and no ingenuity could have supplied. In the drama, what an interesting discovery was the *single* copy of Shakspeare, of the original Hamlet—the rough sketch of Shakspeare's mind. How much light was thrown upon the text of the same poet, and what erroneous readings were at once swept aside, by the acuteness of Farmer, in perceiving the line of the poet's reading, and by his diligence in following it through books of great rarity and difficult of access.

What would not that accomplished critic give, from whom we are led soon to expect an edition of Skelton, a poet of Henry VIII.'s reign, and his tutor, and who is the only person who could give such a one as would dissipate much of the difficulty that now surrounds the author's text, and bring the long-lost reading to light; what would he not give, or what "hyperborean deserts" would he not travel, to attain the original editions, irreparably lost, of that singular writer, and without which it is not possible to restore his works to genuine form. In such respects as these, it is only the blockhead and the scorner that would sneer at the value placed by scholars on volumes which time and misuse have rendered valuable and rare. The fact is, they cannot be too eagerly sought for, too diligently examined, and too carefully preserved."

By these glorious treasures one generation profits by the genius and researches of another; and, as Ensor finely observes: "Those who do not apply the labours of others to their own minds, display an intermittent light and feeble rays; they are like scattered pieces of half-kindled wood, which smoke a little and are soon extinguished; approach them, and the fire sparkles, add more, and a flame ascends: amass many, the heat becomes intense, and equal to elaborate the most resisting substances, and perform mutations altogether amazing."

The first book auction, I believe, was the sale of Dr. Seaman's library, 1676; the catalogue has the following announcement: "Reader, it hath not been usual here in England to make sale of books by way of auction, or who will give most for them, but

it having been practised in other countries—to the advantage of both buyers and sellers—it was therefore conceived (for the encouragement of learning) to publish the sale of these books in this manner of way.”



PRIVATE LIBRARY.

“It is to the general and intelligent spirit of research, which characterised so strongly the age of Elizabeth, that we owe, in a great measure, the preservation of our vast stores of early manuscripts.” *Gentleman's Magazine*.

The following are a few beautiful thoughts on reading and literature :

Literature is the map, by which we may survey the sense of mankind.

Lord Chesterfield says : “Books point out the operations of the mind, the sentiments of the heart, and the influence of the passions, and so far they are of use.” Voltaire says : “Reading aggrandises the soul, and an enlightened friend affords consolation.” Bacon says : “Read not to contradict, nor confute, nor to believe, nor to take for granted, but to weigh and con-

sider." Davenant says : " Books are the assembled souls of all that man holds wise." Fuller says : " Some men live like moths in libraries, not being better for books, but the books the worse for them—which they only soile with their fingers." Volney says : " The ancients searched for truth, the moderns pretend they possess it." " It is by study we become contemporary of ages past, and citizens of every country."

" ————— Piety has found
Friends in the friends of science."

Libraries of the 15th, 16th, and 17th Centuries.

Vienna Imperial,	284,000 vols.,	16,000 MSS.,	1440.
Oxford Bodleian,	200,000 "	25,000 "	1480.
Dresden Royal,	260,000 "	2700 "	1556.
Paris Royal Library,	626,000 "	80,000 "	1595.
Munich, " "	432,000 "	16,000 "	1595.
Munich University,	150,000 "	2000 "	1595.
Wolfenbuttel Ducal,	200,000 "	4500 "	1604.
Copenhagen Royal,	410,000 "	16,000 "	1648.
Berlin Royal,	280,000 "	5000 "	1661.
Edinburgh,	150,000 "	6000 "	1682.

M. De Bonald states, that " Europe, which at present possesses libraries filled with philosophical works, and which reckons up almost as many philosophers as writers, poor in the midst of so much riches, and uncertain—with the aid of all its guides—which road it should follow. Europe, the centre and focus of all the lights of the world, has yet its philosophy in expectation."

This is but a poor prospect, for as philosophy itself is not yet a perfect science, we have long to wait.

To enter into a criticism of the vast body of literature of this century, can hardly be expected in a work of this nature; even if it had not already been done, in various publications, by critics of great talents, erudition, and research; men, to whom the writer feels conscious he could not have rendered any other assistance than fill their inkstands, or nib their pens.

But, occasionally, there comes in some fallen fruit, similar to what is gathered by hand in large orchards: some of them may be rather blighted, and not arrived at perfection; some of them grew at the extremity of branches, which could not be reached when the bulk were gathered; these in time fell, ripe and perfect, from their own gravity; these, as they taught one of nature's principles to a Newton, so do they exhibit to us the habits, and customs, and principles of our fore-

fathers. A few of them I shall give, a volume might be collected, extremely choice and interesting.

There are many more, no doubt, still remaining in some of the old family's portfolios, in the three kingdoms, lying like the encrusted diamond in the crevices of the rocks; if these could be collected by the talented critic, and he, lapidary-like, would polish and set them, surrounded, as they might be, with the brilliant anecdote, and the rich reminiscences which, in their day, surrounded their authors, they would add lustre to the already blazing diadem of English poetic literature—for, as Swift wrote:

"In gifts and graces of Apollo,
We beat all other nations hollow."

Ever since the period of chivalry, which every female ought to look back upon with gratitude and delight, it has been the custom to give the fair sex precedence. I shall, therefore, to show a little gallantry, begin with one; although she may be of "good shape and rich," yet she is not a diamond of the first water, according to our present specimens: our ancestors, however, as the reader will soon perceive, valued her at many carats.

I fully agree with the following excellent remarks by a talented authoress, M. A. Stodart:—"A full-voiced choir would not be considered complete without some female voices, and there would be chasms in a literature where women were sedulously excluded."

How can men, "lords of the creation" although they may be, describe, with true taste, delicacy, and decorum, the corsets, the petticoats, the pantoufles, and the rest of the numerous *et ceteras* of this splendidly dressed age? Oh, no! it takes a lady, to give life, pathos, and dignity to female habiliments. If the palaces, or, rather, I should say, from the number, the warehouses of wardrobes, which contained the 3,000 different dresses left by Queen Elizabeth, could now be displayed, I could name half a dozen talented ladies, whose ordinary, off-hand description and history of them, would put to the blush the learned lecturers of the whole corps academic of all Europe.

MARGARET, DUTCHESS OF NEWCASTLE.—This lady was distinguished for her writings, in an age when ladies were not authors. As the female reader may be anxious to know something of this *rara avis*, something of her thoughts, and the style and manner of arranging them, I have selected the following from her work, called "Poems, or several Fancies, in verse, with the Animal Parliament in prose;" folio, 1653.

But I must first inform the reader, this lady created no small noise in the republic of letters :

“ ——— Old men and beldames
Did prophesy about it dangerously.”—SCOTT.

It was one of the novelties of the age. A whole folio volume was printed in her praise. The Rector of the University of Leyden wrote to her, that when Minerva beheld her : “ *seipsum, veluti in speculo, intueri videtur.*” * The University of Cambridge compared her to Aspasia, Trenchia, Polla, and Rustitiana ; and informed her that she understood “ *quidquid risit Democritus, aut flevit Heraclitus, aut deliravit Epicurus, aut intellexit Aristoteles, aut ignoravit Arcesilaus, aut tacuit Pythagoras.*” † Oxford, twin sister of the muses, not to be outdone, tells her : “ We have a MS. author, in Bodlia’s library, who endeavours to show that *women excel men.* ‡ Your excellency has proved what he proposed, has done what he endeavoured, and given a *demonstrative argument to convince the otherwise unbelieving world* ” The gallantry of those ancient sages, who then composed the Royal Society, was so moved as to admit her to the honour of attending their meetings. Some of her works were translated into Latin, and she is painted as sitting in a chair, crowned with laurel. We should be sorry to break the charm of this intellectual female sovereignty ; truly sorry to take a sprig from the fillet which so gracefully encircles her chair—far more honourable than the diamonds which glittered also in the coronet by which she was entitled, from her rank, and which elevated her brow ; but happening to have an original letter of *Minerva’s* by us, we shall give a sample of her noble eloquence ; if she should show that she was not “ a noble of nature,” it is no fault of ours : we display her in her own feathers :

“ As for my writen, or rather scriblen, j contury that vain solely, and spoyle, j cannot tell which most, paper or white pettecots, as j did when I had the honour to see you at An-warp ”—(Antwerp.)

We also extract a part of a letter from a very accomplished young lady, a contemporary of the dutchess, Mrs. Dorothy Osborne, of Chicksands priory, Bedfordshire :

* She would seem to behold herself as in a mirror.

† All that drew forth the laughter of Democritus, the tears of Heraclitus, or the ravings of Epicurus ; all that Aristotle understood, that Arcesilaus was ignorant of, or Pythagoras was silent upon.

‡ Qy.—was it “ A woman’s worth defended against all the men in the world, proving them to be more excellent and absolute, in all virtuous actions, than any man, of what qualities soever. Written by one, that hath heard much, seen much, but knows a great deal more!” This work was printed, *qto*, by John Wolfe, 1599.

"Let me ask you, (she writes to her lover, Mr. Temple, afterwards Sir. William Temple, ambassador at the Hague,) if you have seen a book of poems, lately come out, by the Lady Newcastle? For God's sake, if you meet with it, send it to me. They say it is ten times more extravagant than her dress. Sure the poor woman is a little distracted. She never could be so ridiculous as to venture on *writing books, and in verse, too!*" At the close, and it is said "A lady's heart is always in the postscript," she writes, "You need not send me Lady Newcastle's book. I have seen it, and am satisfied; there are many soberer people in Bedlam."—Now for the extracts.

"As by the rules of the virtuous,
They "follow in due form of poessie."—HUDIBRAS

THE REASON WHY THOUGHTS ARE ONLY IN THE HEAD.

"Each sinew is a small and slender string,
Which to the body all the senses bring,
And they like pipes or gutters hollow be,
Where animal spirits run continually.
Though small, yet they such matter do contain,
As in the skull doth lie, which we call brain:
That makes, if any doth strike the heel,
The thought of that, sense in the brain doth feel.
It is not sympathy, but all one thing,
That causes us to think, and pain doth bring:
For had the *heel* such quantity of brain,
As doth the head and skull therein contain,
Then would such thoughts as in the brain dwell high,
Descend into our heels, and there would lye.
In sinews small, brain scattered lies about,
It wants both room and quantity no doubt;
For if a sinew so much brain could hold,
Or had so large a skin it to enfold,
As hath the skull—then might the toe and knee,
Had they an optick nerve, both hear and see,
Had sinews room fancy therein to breed,
Copies of verses might from the heel proceed!

NATURE'S COOK.

"Death is the Cook of Nature—and we find
Creatures dressed several ways to please her mind.
Some death doth *roast* with fever burning hot,
And some he *boils* with dropsies in a pot.
Some are consumed for *jelly* by degrees,
And some with ulcers, gravy out to squeeze.
Some as with *herbs* he stuffs with gouts and pains,
Others for *tender meat*, he hangs in chains.
Some in the *sea* he pickles up to keep,
Others, he, as sous'd brawns, in wine doth steep: &c., &c.

The remainder is still more gross, and in the worst possible taste.

A POSSET FOR NATURE'S BREAKFAST.

"Life scums the *cream* of beauty with Time's spoon,
And draws the claret wine of blushes soon.
Then boils it in a *skillet* clean of youth,
And thicks it well with crumbled *bread* of Truth.
Sets it upon the fire of life, which does
Burn clearer much, when health her *bellows* blows.
Then takes the *eggs* of fire, and bashful eyes,
And puts them in a countenance that's wise.
Oats in a *lemon* of the sharpest wit,
Discretion is the *knife* is us'd for it.
A handful of chaste thoughts, double refined,
Six spoonfuls of a noble and gentle mind ;
A grain of mirth, to give't a little taste,
Then takes it off, for fear the substance waste,
And puts it in a basin of good health,
And with this meat doth Nature please herself.

A HEART DRESSED.

"Life takes a *heart*, and passions puts therein,
And covers it with a dissembling skin.
Takes anger, which like *pepper* keen doth bite,
And *vinegar*, that's sharp, and made of spight ;
Ginger of revenge, grated in, is flung,
To which he adds, a lying cloven *tongue*.
A lazy flake of *mace*, which lies down flat,
Some *salt* of slander, she doth put to that ;
Then serves it up, with sauce of jealousy,
In dishes of most careful industrie."

A TART.

"Life took some flour of white *complexions* made,
Charm'd nourishment, as *butter* she did add,
And knead it well—then on a board it plac'd,
And roll it off—until a pie was rais'd.
Then she did take some lips, like *cherries* red,
And the black eyes from a virgin's head.
And *strawberry* teats from the bank of each white breast,
And finger ends, like juice from *raspes*, prest :
These she put in the pie, and did it bake,
Within a *heart*, which she straight hot did make.
Then draw it out with *reason's peel*, to send
It up—this meat did nature much commend."

Gentleman's Magazine.

Such I trust will be considered a sufficient literary repast, from her Grace's "Fancies in verse;" and how likely would it be (the reader will soon perceive,) for such *fancies* to proceed from a mind no better educated than such a Lady Bountiful." See vol. i. page 179.

But what a difference, what a contrast, does this exhibit to the female writers of the present day ?

“ ———their freely flowing verse,
Smooths the mellifluous stream.”

How splendidly glittering, what grace and harmony, how exquisitely beautiful, what lyric flash and fire, do the writings of the Sigourneys, the Howitts, the Wortleys, the Hemans, the Landers, the Stricklands, the Bartons, and others display ; forming a brilliant galaxy of the brightest stars, which now bespangle, with their blazing lustre, the wide spread canopy of our poetic heaven. The contrast is as great as the gem-bedeined diadem of the duchess, is to the dirty drab cap of a German broom girl.

In one of James's “ progresses,” and he made many, a Lady Pope, with her daughter, was presented to him at Wanstead house. This ingenious and witty lady, addressed him extempore as follows :

Sire ! this is my little Mistress* here
Did ne'er ascend to Peter's chaire,
Nor any triple crowne did weare,
And yet she is a pope.

Noe benefit she ever solde,
Noe pardon nor dispenst for golds,
She scarcely is a quarter olde,
And yett she is a pope.

Noe king her feete did ever kiss,
Noe worse looke from her than this,
Nor dothe she hope
To saint men with a rope,
And yett she is a pope.

A female pope you'll say ! a second Joane ;
But sure this is pope innocent ! or none.

Signs, which at the present day are confined to inns and public houses, were formerly used by every tradesman, in provincial cities and towns, as well as in London. The following poetic description of some in a country town is from “ Pasquin's Night Cap,” 1612 :

“ First there is maister Peter at the bell,
A linen draper, and a wealthy man ;
Then maister Thomas that doth stockings sell ;
And George, the grocer, at the frying pan ;

* The word *Miss*, was not in use until about 1714. All females were addressed as *Mistress*. Elderly ones were called *Dames* or *Dowager* ; but the first name was mostly in use, except in the highest circles—when women were addressed by their titles.

And maister Timothie the woollen draper ;
 And maister Salamon the leather scraper ;
 And maister Franke, the goldsmith at the Rose ;
 And maister Phillip with the fiery nose.

And maister Miles the mercer at the Harrow ;
 And maister Giles the salter at the Sparrow ;
 And maister Nicke the silke man at the plow ;
 And maister Dicke, the vintner at the Cow ;

And Harry haberdasher at the Horne ;
 And Oliver the dyer at the Thorne ;
 And Bernard barber-surgeon at the Fiddle
 And Moses merchant tailor at the Needle !"

The following fine moral stanzas, were originally intended for a solemn funeral song in a play, "The Contention of Ajax and Ulyses," by James Shirley ; he flourished as a dramatic writer, in the reign of Charles I. ; he outlived the restoration, and died 1666.

DEATH'S FINAL CONQUEST.

"The glories of our birth and state,
 Are shadows, not substantial things ;
 There is no armour against fate :
 Death lays his icy hands on kings :
 Sceptre and crown
 Must tumble down,
 And in the dust be equal made
 With the poor crooked scythe and spade.

Some men with swords may reap the field,
 And plant the laurels where they kill ;
 But their strong nerves at last must yield ;
 They turne but one another still.
 Early or late
 They stoop to fate,
 And must give up their murmuring breath,
 When they, pale captives creep to death.

The garlands wither on your brow,
 Then boast no more your mighty deeds ;
 Upon death's purple altar now,
 See where the victor victim bleeds :
 All heads must come
 To the cold tomb,
 Only the actions of the just
 Smell sweet and blossom in the dust."

It is said to have been a favourite song with that profligate man, King Charles II. ; it is to be regretted, it had no moral effect upon his conduct, his whole life was a senseless round of folly, and dissipation, which the huge calibre of his besotted mind seemed to be continually charged with, and which he

discharged again with dismal effects over all that came within its range.

He ought to have had those pathetic lines, in gilt letters, placed under the picture of his unfortunate father, as a continual *memento mori*; but it may be doubted whether they would have made any impression on his inveterate habits. Such a one as him, might have furnished the following thoughts to one of the most amiable of the English poets :

"From stucco'd walls smart arguments abound,
And beaux adept in everything profound,
Die of disdain—and whistle off the sound." COWPER.

The following little moral poem was written by Sir Henry Wotton, who died (provost of Eaton,) 1639.

THE CHARACTER OF A HAPPY LIFE.

"How happy is he born or taught,
That serveth not another's will;
Whose armour is his honest thought,
And simple truth his highest skill.
Whose passions not his master are;
Whose soul is still prepared for death;
Not ty'd unto the world with care
Of princes ear, or vulgar breath:
Who hath his life from rumours freed;
Whose conscience is his strong retreat:
Whose state can neither flatterers feed,
Nor ruine make oppressors great:
Who envies none whom chance doth raise,
Or vice: who never understood
How deepest wounds are given with praise;
Nor rules of state, but rules of good;
Whom God doth late and early pray
More of his grace than gifts to lend
And entertains the harmless day
With a well-chosen book or friend.
This man is freed from servile bands
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall;
Lord of himselfe, though not of lands;
And having nothing, yet hath all.

FAITH, HOPE, AND CHARITY,

Paraphrased from the Latin of John Owen.

	Y			S	
	T			A	
H	I			T	
T	R	E		I	S
I	A	P	S	R	E
A	H	O	E	A	P
F	C	H	I	C	S
5	7	4	5	7	4

"When VIRTUE her example drew in heaven
 Seven steps to reach them were to mortals given :
 HOPE, so desirous to be first, attains
 Four of the seven : but FAITH ~~five~~ precepts gains :
 LOVE is the chief, for Love the two excels,
 And in the virtue of PERFECTION dwells."

The Unjust Steward, by Charles, Duke of Richmond, 1667.

"In a White hall there once were stewards three—
 Head-steward, house-steward, and faire steward, ye there might see,
 House-steward, and faire-steward partners fayns would be :
 But the head-steward thereto would not agree,
 As passing well faire-steward esteemed he ;
 So from White Hall the second he made to flee
 Oh ! unjust steward, many would feel full glee
 If thou shouldest lose thy place and every fee :
 Thy father's head-long course was shorten'd legalie
 Head-steward beware ! that name ill omen's thee."

This lampoon is highly characteristic of the times, and the manners ; the house-steward, means himself ; at the palace of Whitehall, the head-steward, King Charles II., and the faire-steward, the beauteous grand-daughter of Walter Steward, Lord Blantyre ; the three were related. The duke was first struck with Miss Stuarts charms, at one of Queen Catharine's masquerades, in 1664. When the queen was at one time given over by her physicians, it is said she named this young lady to Charles as her successor, she wished to adorn the throne. On Catharine's recovery, Lord Clarendon took a fancy that his royal master might seek a divorce, in order to offer his hand to this maid of honour : he, therefore, promoted her marriage with the Duke of Richmond.

When this was suspected, the duke was banished from court. Miss Stuart, like a true hearted lover, eloped with him, and was married, 1667. The circumstances were soon forgiven, and the young Duchess was appointed lady of the bedchamber, by her kind mistress ; and she also became immortalized, by having her figure, as being so beautiful, put upon the coins.

EPIGRAMS.

"A college of witte crackers cannot flout mee
 Out of my humour—dost thou think I care for a
 Satyre or an epigram." SHAKESPEARE.

The following one is by some learned gallant of the law, on the fair sex :

A DECLARATION IN LAW.

"Fee simple, and a simple fee,
And all the fees intail,
Are nothing, when compared to thee,
'Thou best of fees—*Female*."

From Sir John Harrington to his wife, for striking her dog from his Book of Epigrams.

"Your little dog that bark'd as I came by,
I strike by hap so hard I made him cry ;
And straight you put your finger in your eye,
And lowering sate—and ask'd the reason why !
Love me and love my dog, thou didst reply !
Love as both should be lov'd—I will, said I,
And seal'd it with a kiss ; then, by and by,
Clear were the cloude of thy fair frowning skie ;
Thus small events great masteries may trye,
For I do this, at their meaning guesse,
That beat a whelp afore a lyoness !

Sir John's notion of the marriage state, seems to agree with that of Bishop Taylor, who says : " A husband's power over his wife is paternal and friendly, not magisterial and despotic."

HAYDEN'S EPIGRAM ON THE LETTER H, 1586.

"H is the worst letter in the crisse crosse row,
For if thou find him either in thine elbowe,
In thine arm, or leg, in any degree,
In thine head, or toe, or teeth, or knee,
Into whatever place H may pike him,
Where'er thou find *ache*, thou shalt not like him."

This epigram shows that the word we now pronounce *ache*, was pronounced formerly *ache*.

During the time when Cromwell lay with his army at Perth, in Scotland, a rich old miser in that town—named Munday—hanged himself on account of the fall of grain. Oliver, who was by no means a greedy man, offered a premium for the best epigram on old hunks ; several were sent to the protector on the occasion, but he was only pleased with the following, from an old Cobbler, who received the premium :

EPIGRAM.

Blessed be the Sabbath day,
And curs'd be worldly self,
Tuesday must begin the week,
For Monday's hang'd his self !

A person of Oliver's *staff*, upon reading these lines, perceived

the cobbler supposed that Monday was the first day, wrote the following lines :

What country came the cobbler frae,
That Monday 'gan the week wha' wot ;
No Jew nor Christian can he be,
Forsooth he is a Hottentot.

The following four lines, from a collection of "*Rump songs*, by the most eminent wits from 1639 to 1661," if not very sparkling, give a "short and sweet" view of their sentiments.

"Wise men suffer, good men grieve,
Knaves devise, and fools deceive ;
Help, oh Lord ! send ayd unto us,
Else knaves and fools will quite undo us."

ANAGRAMS.

"Thy genius calls thee not to purchas fame,
In keen Iambic, but mild anagram." DRYDEN.

THIS ingenious way of transposing a name, occupied much of the attention both of the witty and the wise ; many cynical people censure these things, certainly the great part of them are trifles, but many of our present sedentary amusements are trifling. The writer does not wish to set himself up as an arbiter of taste, but perhaps may be permitted to ask, whether transposing the letters of a name, or writing an acrostic, is not quite as well as shuffling about fifty two pieces of stiff paper, or moving some round pieces of wood, on a chequered board ! "To the pure, all things are pure." However, some of my readers may expect a few.

I give two about the unfortunate Mary, Queen of Scots, which contain much historic truth, point, and brevity ; and contain severe reflections on her enemies :

*Maria Stevarta,
Veritas Armata.*

Truth in arms !

*Maria Stewarda, Scotorum Regina,
Trusa vi regnis, mortâ amara cado.*

Trusting in the hospitality of the kingdom, I fall by a bitter death.

The last, on the unfortunate Mary, is so good and so true, that it will serve to contrast with the following, on Queen *Elizabeth* :

*Elisabetha, Regina Anglia,
Anglis agna, Iberia lea.*

To England a lamb, to Spain a lioness.

Her resistance to Spain was praiseworthy, but her *lamb-like* qualities to England the statute book strongly refutes; and to Ireland she acted like a *tigress*. There is the following on King James :

*Charles James Stewart
Claims Arthur's seat.*

The following is good on Waller, the poet :

"His brow need not with laurel to be bound,
Since in his name with laurel he is crown'd !"

On *William Noy*, attorney general to Charles I. ; he was a very laborious man. *I moyl in Law* ; it was owing to this indefatigable *moyller* in law, that this unfortunate king was induced to strain the prerogative in the enforcing of ship money, which the equally indefatigable John Hambden so successfully and nobly opposed.

AN ANAGRAM VERSUS ACROSTIC AND TELESTICK.—General Phipps, undertook to find two words of opposite meanings, yet spelled with exactly the same letters, which was to form a Telestick ; that is, the letters beginning the lines—when united—were to give one of his words, and the letters at the end were to produce the other ; both these novelties were accomplished as follows :

"Five letters, rightly placed, will give
A word to lovers dear,
When they in wedlock's bands would live,
For many a happy year.

But when their quarrels bitter grow,
If otherwise combined,
The self same letters serve to show
How they relief may find."

Thus :

"U-nite and untie are the same—so say yo-U
N-ot in wedlock, I wean, has the unity bee-N
I-n the drama of marriage, each wandering god-T
T-o a new face would fly—all except you and I,
E-ach seeking to alter the *spell* in their scen-E."

LOUISA H. SHERIDAN

In the year 1702, there was published, "The Ancient Cold-Bathing, an Essay to prove its being both Safe and Useful."

by Sir John Floyer, Knt., M. D., of Litchfield ; he states : " Immersion was practised for 1000 years, till James I.'s reign, when the people grew peevish with all ancient ceremonies, and through love of novelty and niceness of parents, under pretences of modesty, they laid aside immersion, which was never abrogated by any of the canons." The English people do not bathe enough, they are not aware how necessary it is for health, by keeping up a due insensible perspiration through the pores of the skin. The writer, a few years past, was cured of a troublesome *herpes* by warm bathing in the depth of winter, without taking any medicine at the recommendation of Dr. James Campbell, of Warren street, in this city. Wherever there are steam engines, how easily there may be added conveniences for either warm or cold bathing, at a very cheap rate, all the year round, and without shocking the most fastidious delicacy.

VALUE OF MONEY.

" Above all things, good policie is to be used, that the treasures and monyes in a state be not gathered into few hands."—BACON.

On several pages of these vols., I have given the prices of wages, rent of lands, prices of provisions, and amount of *law-fines*, &c. &c.—See App. p. 347. But these statements will be of little avail to the reader, without he has a scale to know the value of money at those periods, compared with the value at the present time :

" For what is worth in any thing
But so much money as 't will bring ?"—HUDIBRAS.

Yes, thou witty abstracter, but on what the comparative value may be, thy jocose muse is silent. This all-important subject I will endeavour to lay before the reader ; for if " history is philosophy teaching by example," of what use are good examples, except we follow them ; or bad ones, unless we avoid them ?

My own impression, founded on many years' close observation, much reading, and reflection, was, that it *now*, (1843,) takes three pounds to purchase as much of any useful thing, as one pound did in 1603. But as I did not choose to rely upon my own opinion on so weighty a subject, I wrote to a gentleman at Liverpool, whom I knew was competent from his longer

studies and deeper researches, to furnish me with his opinion and he has very kindly sent me the following statements :

" *Liverpool, March 16, 1843.*

" MY DEAR SIR—

" 1st ; I have your letter of the 13th of last month. Taking your inquiries in the order in which you put them—

" 2d ; You would know ' the value of money (in England of course,) at the beginning of the 17th century, as compared with its value in the present year.

" 3d ; You are aware that there are *two* grounds on which to estimate the *value of money*. One being the intrinsic value of the material of which it may be composed ; and *the other*, its value, or power of purchase. I have said, but it would be more strictly correct to say, in the purchase of articles that are, or were, in general request at the time of making the estimate of value. These articles, however, are so numerous, and, owing to changes in the mode of living, and of fashion, that it is customary, as you know, in inquiries of this nature, to take a small number of articles of the most general or of universal necessity ; articles as little as possible affected in their nature or general estimation by time or modes.

" 4th ; The articles commonly referred to for the purpose in question, in this country, have, I think, usually been *grain*, and especially wheat, *wool*, *leather*, or *hides*, and *iron* ; and there is no disputing the judiciousness of the choice of those substantial and useful articles.

" 5th ; Had our historians recorded the market prices of these valuable articles, at different epochs of our history, and, with those *prices*, the *money wages* of farming labourers at corresponding periods ; had they done this accurately, and yet more, if with this they had given us the money wages of weavers, builders, and other artisans ; had they done this, and maintained silence on all other matters that they have treated of, we should now know more of the history of our country than we can now pretend to know.

" 6th ; Our forefathers and chroniclers, however, it is but fair to bear in mind, laboured under difficulties as to matters of this kind, which we cannot but call to mind on serious reflection. Few people, comparatively, used the pen ; travelling was difficult, tedious, and oftentimes dangerous ; and then the transit of heavy or bulky articles, such as I have named, from places where they abounded, to others where they might be wanted, this transit was so much more tedious and expensive than in our time, that the prices of such articles would be very different indeed in one part of the kingdom, from the prices in the others.

" Now we know all that is going on everywhere, and the markets are equalised and adjusted.

" 7th ; When to the causes of variations in prices, in different places, to which I have just referred, are added the effects of seasons, of peace and war, and of the influx or efflux of money or its material—we shall be obliged to content ourselves with somewhat vague and general estimates of the *market-value* of the *power of purchase* which money possessed. I have sought in vain to satisfy myself as to this matter, and as to its equally important point, the wages of labour. Incidental statements we find, but then they are so little accordant with other matters as to excite great caution or distrust.

" 8th ; There are men, however, of more leisure, and more extensive means of information, who have compiled tables of the value of money, at different periods ; and though I am persuaded that much of their statements is guess-work, yet, being the best things of the kind that we have, I propose here to give you a transcript.

"9th; The first table here inserted was compiled by Sir George Shuckburgh Evelyn, M. P. for Warwickshire, (I suppose in and about 1800, down to which period the table was brought.) I have this table from Sir John Sinclair's 'History of the Public Revenue,' 1803. Sir John tells us that he has it from the 'Philosophical Transactions.' You will observe that it comes down, for a time, by steps of fifty years each; and further, it may be as well to state, that which neither Sir George nor Sir John have stated—to wit: That the current money depreciated at the rate at which the several numbers increase; thus, that in the year 1100, it would require 34 shillings, or pounds, or marks, to purchase as much as would 26 in 1050, and so on.

Table No. 1.	1600—144
Date	1650—188
1050—26	1675—210
1100—34	1700—238
1150—43	1720—257
1200—51	1740—287
1250—60	1750—314
1300—68	1760—342
1350—77	1770—384
1400—83	1780—427
1450—88	1790—496
1500—94	1795—531
1550—100	1800—562

This table, Sir John Sinclair tells us, he has from "*the work of an ingenious author* (John Wheatley, Esq.,) who has lately (1803,) printed his "*Researches on Currency and Commerce.*"

Table No. 2.	
Date.	Sums.
1700—	8 5 1-4
1710—	8 9 1-2
1720—	9 1 1-4
1730—	9 8
1740—	10 2 1-2
1750—	11 2
1760—	12 2
1770—	13 7 3-4
1780—	15 2 1-2
1790—	17 7 3-4
1800—	20

These various sums were equal to £1 in the year 1800.

A table,* "showing how many shillings and pence a pound weight (12 ounces) of silver hath been coined into in England at various periods, with the several quantities of alloy infused into such pound, at the respective periods:"†

Table No. 3.

	Date.	Reign.	Silver. oz. dwts.	Alloy. oz. dwts.	Coined into. s d
	1299	Edward I.	11 2	18	20 3
	1346	" III.	"	"	22 6
	1353	" "	"	"	25 0
	1421	Henry V.	"	"	30 0
	1422	" VI.	"	"	37 6
Mark how that precious monarch	1425	" "	"	"	30 0
Henry VIII. tampered with	1460	" "	"	"	37 6
the currency, until he made	1509	" VIII.	"	"	45 0
only 4 ounces of silver, with	1542	" "	10 0	2 0	48 0
8 ounces of alloy, into 20s.	1544	" "	6 0	6 0	"
	1545	" "	4 0	8 0	"
And then the ministers of his in-	1549	Edward VI.	6 0	6 0	72 0
fant son further reduced the	1551	" "	8 0	9 0	"
standard, making only 3 ounces	1552	" "	11 1	19	60 0
of silver, and 9 ounces of al-	1554	Mary.	11 0	1 0	"
loy, into 72s.	1559	Elizabeth.	11 2	18	"
	1600	"	11 2	18	62 0

* Prior to the 28th Edward I., or 1299, the pound, Troy, of silver (containing only 18 dwts. of alloy, as at the outset of this table,) was coined into 20s.; hence, 20s. was one pound sterling.

† This table I have from the 6th vol. of Dr. James Anderson's "*Recreations in Natural History, Arts, and Miscellaneous Literature,*" which was taken from some work of Lowndes and Fleetwood.

"You know, I believe, that when I set about a piece of work of any kind, I like to make it complete. So elaborate and tedious as I may already be deemed, in my introduction of, and explanatory notes on, the foregoing tables, I have yet some very material observations to make.

"The first and second tables, exhibit a gradual and regular *depreciation* in the value of our *money*; a depreciation commencing after the earlier date in each table, and proceeding with considerable uniformity down to 1800. Not so is it in the third table: for in this, although down to 1542 our money is shown to have been deteriorated, or debased in fact; and this, too, with tolerable uniformity. After this period, and down to 1600, its quality and value are represented as having very irregularly fluctuated. It now becomes our business to mark the different views or purposes of the compilers of these tables, respectively; and, likewise, duly to estimate the respective value of the tables.

"With regard to this last point, viz.: the value of these tables, respectively. The last table, I make no question, has been made out from materials of indisputable authority—namely, from the actual coins of the several periods; specimens of all of which are doubtless in many cabinets. The other tables, and especially the first, consists of little else than conjecture; it consists of a series of *estimates*, and must not, save as to its general features, be relied on with any confidence. On consulting the first table, especially, we ought to call to mind the considerations noted down in the 7th and 8th paragraphs.

"Furthermore, be it observed with regard to these tables, that, while it is the *market value* of money that the two first tables propose to give us, the third table offers to us nothing of the kind. It professes to give, and it doubtless does give, accurately, *the intrinsic value of the legal coin of the realm*, that is to say, of the *silver pound sterling*, at the several periods stated.

"Again, although the second table, which relates only to the state of things during the last century, may be referred to without much distrust, the first must evidently be regarded as little better than conjectural all through, seeing that it takes no notice of, that it makes no provision for, the effects which must necessarily have resulted from, and which actually did result from the flagitious tampering with the coin, by repeated and increasing adulterations during the reigns of Henry VIII., and his son, Edward VI. *To this tampering with, and deterioration, may we not ascribe much of the disorganisation, turbulence, and poverty, which has been ascribed almost solely to the breaking up and pillaging of the Catholic church?*

"One other observation, and I have done with these tables. At the close of paragraph 9, I have spoken of the manner in which we are to understand the figures or numbers in the first table. I have said that we are to understand that, in the year 1100, it would require 34 shillings, or pounds, or marks. Now, I presume it would be more correct, had I said that 34 ounces or pounds of silver, in 1100, were equal only to 26, in 1050. The constructor of the table ought to have explained this."

So anxious was my zealous and kind friend to guard against any mishap arising from Neptune's boisterous billows, that he wrote again on the 22d, by another vessel, recapitulating what he had written, and further informing me that—

"The value of money in England—that is to say, its power of purchasing articles and hiring services—its value or power this year, is, or will become, in my opinion, about equal to what it was before the breaking-out of the French Revolution, say in 1785. According to the first table, which I hope you will receive, in the year 1600, 144 would purchase as much as would

427 in 1780, and as much as would 496 in 1790. Now 427 is nearly three times as much as is 144; from which we may infer, that in 1780, when 427 was only equal to 144 in 1600, money in this earlier period was worth full three times its value in 1780. In other words, it required nearly three times as large a sum to purchase a given quantity of goods in 1780, as would have made the purchase in 1600.

"According to the same table, which, although the best thing that I can find, is in reality but an estimate of the value of money—according to this, money depreciated very rapidly after the year 1550. It was not then *Paper*, but I suppose the opening of the South American mines had made it more plentiful. In the year 1500 it is set down as 94, and depreciated only 6 per cent. in 50 years—standing, as it does, at 100 in 1550. But the next 50 years—that is, in 1600, it is set down at 144; in 1650, at 188; in 1675, at 210.

"But fast as it sunk in value at that period, compared with the ages before, what was that sinking compared with the depreciation when the paper fellows got to work? In 1700 it stood at 238; 1720, at 257; 1740, at 267; 1750, at 314; 1760, (George III. came to the crown,) at 342; 1770, at 384; 1780, at 427; 1790, at 496; 1795, at 531; 1800, at 562.

"Yours, very truly,

"THOMAS SMITH."

From these statements and tables, the reader may consider, that when any amounts upon any subject or circumstance are given, he may safely consider those amounts would require thrice as much money at the present time to perform those operations.

It will be proper to give an account of the circulating value and denominations of their coins, by which the reader will be enabled to calculate their value in American dollars at the present time.

In the first place, eight half* or four farthings make one penny; twelve pennies one shilling; and twenty shillings one pound, or sovereign—this is the English money-table.

The gold coins are, the sovereign, of twenty shillings, weight, 5dwts. 2½grns., value here at \$4 83cts; and the half-sovereign, ten shillings. The silver coins are, the crown, value 5s.; the half-crown, 2s. 6d.; the shilling and the sixpence. The copper ones are, two-pennies, one penny, halfpenny, farthing, and half-farthing.

But other coins, of various values, have been in circulation, and though no longer so, yet are they historically noticed: those of gold were the five-guinea piece, the double-guinea, and the one guinea, which circulated for twenty-one shillings; the rose-rials, 30s.; the spur-rials, 15s.; the jacobus, 25s.; the unity, of 20s.; the mark, of 13s. 4d.; the angel, 10s.; the double-crown, of 10s.; the seven-shilling piece; the noble, 6s. 8d.; the Britain crown, of 5s.; the thistle crown, of 4s.; the half-crown, of 2s. 6d. Of silver, besides those which now

* Queen Victoria has issued half-farthings.

pass current under the same names, there were the groat, value fourpence, and pieces value threepence, twopence, and a penny.

In 1613, came forth the first copper coin, called farthings, or the one fourth of a penny; these were to supersede the private tokens of lead and copper, issued by about 3000 retailers in London, and as many issuers in proportion in country towns, which, after this period, were abolished.

The ducats were foreign coins, and they were of several values, according to the ducal states which issue them.

During all these reigns people carried about them pocket money scales.

“Wrought gold has two legal standards, one is twenty carats the same as coin, the other is eighteen carats; the latter commenced in 1798, and is now chiefly the metal in watch cases and rings. Wrought silver is also of two qualities, one is the same as the old coinage, and the other is eight dwts. better, that is eleven ounces ten dwts.

The different standards on *wrought plate* are thus distinguished; all articles, whether gold or silver, of the money standard, are marked with a lion, the new gold standard is marked with the number 18, and the new sterling is marked with the figure of Britannia and a lion's head.

Articles of all standards, capable of receiving a stamp, are marked likewise with the initials of the maker's name, the arms or marks of the assay office, and a letter for the date.

The letter used by the London Goldsmiths' Company, shew the date by the beginning of the alphabet, in 1796, and reckoning to twenty letters progressively; thus 1816 is U, and 1820 by D, &c.

The mark of the goldsmiths' office is a leopard, that of the assay office of Dublin is a harp, that of Edinburgh is a thistle, that of Newcastle is three castles, of Sheffield a crown, of Birmingham an anchor.

All articles, except watch cases, are subject to a certain duty, and are marked with the king's head when the duty is paid.” *Kelly's Cambist*.

All the old silver coinage was called in and exchanged piece for piece, whether light or full weight, in two days, in the year 1816, simultaneously in every town in the kingdom; this excellent arrangement was a great advantage, for the coinage was in a wretched condition.

It was the opinion of Adam Smith, that “the quantity of the precious metals used in the arts, never altered its marketable value;” but in his day, about 1776, there was not consumed in only one description of manufactories, viz. : earthenware, £650 worth weekly. The quantity used in family plate, and

trinkets, was not entirely lost by wear and tear ; some part, and that the most considerable, would remain for working up again, the gilding on glass and picture frames may all be collected, but I apprehend none is ever collected from broken crockery.

INTEREST.—The legal rate of interest in money had continued to be ten per cent., as fixed by the act of 1571 ; it was reduced to eight, in 1624, and continued at this rate till 1651, when it was reduced to six ; at *this time* it is only five.

From a pamphlet, "The Mystery of the new fashioned Goldsmiths or Bankers discovered," 1675, it states : "For some time, the usual place in which the London merchants kept their cash, has been the royal mint, in the Tower. But the despotic act of Charles I., in seizing £200,000, in 1640, a few months before the meeting of the long parliament, which was lodged there under the name of a loan, having destroyed the security of that deposit ; it then became customary (strange to relate) for merchants to intrust their cash to the keeping of their clerks and apprentices, until the breaking out of the civil wars, when the said clerks and apprentices fell into the habit of running away and going into the army ; so that at last, about 1645, commercial men first began to place their cash in the hands of the goldsmiths ; until which time, it is stated, the business of the London goldsmiths consisted in buying and selling plate and foreign coins, in gold and silver, in melting and culling these articles, in coining some at the mint, and in supplying, with the rest the refiners, plate makers, and merchants, according to the variation in prices. This new banking business soon grew very considerable. It happened in those times of civil commotion, that the parliament—out of the plate and from the old coin brought into the mint—coined 7 millions into half crowns, and there being no mills then in use at the mint, this new money was of very unequal weight, sometimes 2*d* or 3*d* difference in value in an ounce, and most of it was heavier than it ought to have been, in proportion to the value in foreign parts. Of this the goldsmiths made great advantages by culling out (both gold and silver ones,) the heaviest, melting or exporting them. Moreover, such merchants' servants as were still permitted to keep their master's running cash, had fallen into a way of clandestinely lending the same to the goldsmiths at 4 per cent per diem, (about 6 per annum,) who by these and such like means, were enabled to lend out great quantities to necessitous merchants, and others, weekly or monthly, at high interest ; and also began to discount merchants' bills. About the same time they began to receive gentlemen's rents remitted to town, and allow them, and others, who would lodge cash in

their hands, some interest for it, if it remained but for a single month. This was a great allurements for those with spare money to allow it to remain till the day it was wanted, when they could again command it, and with more certainty, than if it had been lent out on any other real or personal security. Hence the goldsmiths soon had great quantities of cash in their hands, and they could supply Oliver Cromwell with money in advance on the revenues, as his occasions might require, with great advantages to themselves."

D'Avenant, in his "Discourses on Trade," first published 1698, "shows an increase in the value of landed property, from twelve years' purchase in ancient times, to fourteen, sixteen, and in the best counties to eighteen and twenty, about 1666. He calculates, that about 1600, the rental of England for lands, houses, and mines, did not exceed 6 millions; whereas, in 1688, he takes it at 14 millions, or at from twelve to eighteen years' purchase." The tampering with the coinage, as the tables shows to have been the case, would create a rise in land, as well as in its products and wages, and indeed in everything else.

He also says, "the whole stock of England, viz: the coined silver and bullion, wrought plate, rings, &c.; jewels, furniture, apparel, &c.; stocks of trade, consumption, &c.; live stock of cattle, &c., apparently everything, but what the lawyers call *real property*, in 1600, was about 17 millions; in thirty years it nearly doubled; and in 1630, was about 28 millions; in 1660, it was about 56 millions; and from that time to 1688, it was calculated at 88 millions." If a cart load had not been added to the general stock during the 88 years, the reader will readily conclude, from the depreciation of the coinage, its value would be higher.

MOUNT OF PIETY.—"The establishments called Monti di Pieta, were institutions for lending money, at a moderate interest, to necessitous persons, on pledges. They had their rise in the fifteenth century, and were a remedy for the usurious exactions of the Jews and Lombards. The first known, was established at Padua, 1491. In 1577, there was one at Avignon. In 1618, the Archduke Albert established others at Ghent, Antwerp, and Brussels; and between 1615 and 1633, they came into use in various towns of French Flanders. In Charles I.'s reign, in imitation of them, one for London was proposed. Joseph I. established one at Vienna, in 1707.

The object of the English one, was "to lend money to the poor on small pledges, and to persons of better rank on security, adequate to the amount advanced. Their capital was at first

£30,000, which afterwards increased to £600,000, by royal licenses. In the year 1731, George Robinson, M. P. for Marlow, the cashier, and John Thomson, the warehouse keeper, disappeared in one day. Inquiry was instituted for the proprietors, and for a capital of £500,000 and upwards: effects for only £30,000 were found, the remainder being all embezzled; Robinson and Thomson, in concert with some of the directors, had combined in this iniquitous plan. Many persons of quality were implicated; the house of commons took up the affair; and two of its members, Sir Robert Sutton, and Sir Archibald Grant, were expelled for their share in the nefarious transaction. The committee of the house of commons received a letter from Belloni, an eminent banker at Rome, giving them to understand, that Thomson was secured in that city, and would be given up on certain conditions to that government. The house treated the offer as a scheme to procure public favour for the pretender, (one of the family of the Stuarts,) as showing him to be anxious for the welfare of the English nation, and they rejected the proposal. Such was the end of the English Mount of Piety, known as 'the *Charitable Corporation*,' for want of salutary cheeks to protect its resources from the machinations of scoundrels." *From a letter of Sir Henry Ellis, Archæologia.*

EXCHEQUER BILLS.—In the years 1696 and 7, the silver currency of the kingdom by clipping, washing, filing, and other tricks, as well as the usual wear and tear incident thereto, was reduced to half its regular value; acts of parliament were passed for its being called in, to be recoinced; but while this recoinage was going on, bills from the exchequer were first issued, some as low as ten and £5, to supply the usual demands of trade. The quantity of silver recoinced on the authority of D'Avenant, from the old hammered money, amounted to £5,725,933. It is worthy of remark, that through the difficulties experienced by the bank of England, (which had been established but three years,) during the recoinage, they having taken the clipped silver at its nominal value, and guineas at an advanced price, bank notes were, in 1697, at a discount of from 15 to 19 per cent. "During the recoinage," says D'Avenant, "all great dealings were transacted by tallies, bank-bills, and goldsmiths' notes. Paper credit did not only supply the place of running cash, but greatly multiplied the kingdom's stock; for tallies and bank-bills did for many uses serve as well, and to some, better than gold and silver; and this *artificial wealth*, which necessity had introduced, did make us less feel the want of that real treasure, which the war and our losses at sea had drawn out of the nation."

LOTTERIES.—This gambling system had for full half a century been occasionally resorted to by the government for raising money. The earliest on record was in the year 1569, to raise the sum of £20,000, for the repair of certain harbours, by the sale of 40,000 tickets, the prizes being articles of plate. There was also another lottery, under the sanction of the crown, during the reign of James I., to defray the expenses attending the early settlements on this continent. One of the patents granted by Charles I., in 1630, was for the conveyance of certain springs of water into London; it was a scheme of a Michael Parker, but never took effect; it only deserves notice from the circumstance, that one item of its charges were to be £4000 per annum, to be paid into the king's exchequer.

In the early stages of the national debt, it was usual to pay the prizes in state tickets, in the form of terminable annuities.

This nefarious system was continued through all the reigns to 1823.

So strong was this infatuation, that numbers laid out all they were worth, and a trifling prize made them more reckless; they would then, not only lay out that amount, but would pawn their clothes, or part of their furniture: I heard the following rare instance of a person, who won two prizes in one lottery, when being pressed to lay them both out, for as his birth seemed to be under so happy a planet, he would be sure to get the grand prize which was still in the wheel. He coolly and sagely replied, "he thought he should not venture again, for he never knew *lightning* strike thrice in one place." The working part of society were so excited, they used to dream about lotteries, and if they dreamt of a particular number, that they conceived would be sure to gain a prize; these dreams they used to relate with much ecstasy.

"Mine was a dream of strange delight,
And did not vanish with the night." ANSTER.

Of course the attendants would expound it to their advantage, causing great misery, and many serious immoral evils; however, one advantage did attend them: the show bills, and posting bills, were unusually elegant and attractive; hence have they been of use in greatly improving the art of typography.

A specimen of early typography, may be seen in the engraving of the diurnal, page 286.

BANK OF ENGLAND, AND PAPER MONEY.

" Bless'd paper credit, last and best supply,
Which gives corruption lighter wings to fly." *Pope.*

THIS Upas tree grows in the parish of St. Christopher, in the city of London; the grand curator was William III, (the Dutchman, or the Deliverer.) It was planted at the suggestion of William Patterson, in the grounds and gardens belonging to Sir John Houblon, who was the first governor. At the time it was planted, few foresaw the curses it would entail on posterity: as Cobbett observes, "it is not given to every one to perceive the evils of taking millions from the many, to give to the few." But its venomous blight is now felt in the very extreme nerves of every one, who has to live by his own honest labour; and never will there be an healthful state in the body politic, while it is permitted to occupy the eight acres it now covers. This desolating plant, does not, like the other useful trees of the forest, afford either shade, shelter, food, fuel, or raiment; its roots, and its branches, are perfect parasites, and send forth in every direction, blight, sickness, and desolation; nor is it like any of the beautiful trees of the conservatory, which if not to the taste of the owner can be so pruned and trained by a skilful Nurseryman, as to send forth delightful fruits, flowers, or rich perfumes, imparting a grace to the eye, the palate, or the nostrils of every beholder. This destroyer has so expanded itself, its grasping tendrils, its absorbing roots, its sucking branches, have so completely insinuated themselves into every part of the constitutional frame and fabric, both at home and abroad; that to root it out, puzzles every minister; for as Swift well observed, "*money is neither whig nor tory.*" No minister dares either bark it, or chop it down, for he sees that in its fall, *he*, and his friends will most certainly, and the present dynasty on the throne, will be very likely to fall with its mighty crash. And yet as it has been historically described to have been "*h—ll born, bishop begotten, and of Dutch descent,*" fall it will some day or other, overwhelming the present system in its ruins, and very probably causing a war of strife and opinion, in which the four quarters of the world may be for years again engaged.

However, to drop the figurative style, and notwithstanding the admonition of Lord Bacon, "He that follows truth too close to the heels, may have his brains kicked out." Let us come to its plain history, its overwhelming effects, demand its *being* exhibited to the reader in the cold, the dry, the rigid

language of the law ; extracted from " the gathered wisdom of a thousand years."

This institution began 1694, in the reign of William and Mary, in the following manner: " An act for granting to their majesties, several rates and duties upon tonnage of ships and vessels, and upon beer, ale, and other liquors, for securing *recompences* and *advantages* in the said act mentioned, to such persons as shall *voluntarily advance*, toward carrying on the war against *France*, the sum of *fifteen hundred thousand pounds*."

From this beginning, (their affairs being first carried on in Grocers' Hall,) small as it now seems, may be dated the present debt of more than £800,000,000, which is the cause of the present enormous amount of taxation to pay the interest, and the consequent misery attendant thereon, and the emigration of those that are capable to escape from it: who bid

" England adieu ! the soil that brought me forth,
Adieu unkind ! where skill is nothing worth."

At King William's death, the amount of the national debt (or general mortgage, as it was then very frankly and appropriately called,) had increased to £16,394,702. At the death of Queen Anne, his successor, wen-like, it had swelled to £52,145,363. This was the amount, when the Brunswick family succeeded to the throne.

This institution has subverted one of the crown's most important prerogatives, the coining of money ; which agrees with the maxim of the Gospel, the superscription should be that of those who issue it. Indeed, without a uniformity in money, and also of the weights and measures, how can the social system move steadily along ? But this institution necessarily introduced paper money, with all the evils of the numerous fluctuations attending it. The table No 3, page 326, shows that various monarchs had been treasonably guilty of mischievous tampering with the coinage, yet nothing in former reigns equal to what has since been done by paper money.

This institution covers an area of eight acres. The first architect was Sampson, who began it about 1736, but it has been much altered, embellished, and improved, by Soane ; in every department, the greatest skill, talent, and art, have been called into requisition ; there is a time-piece, showing the time simultaneously in sixteen rooms, the connexion is kept up with brass rods. So numerous are the clerks and other attendants, that during the last wars, when one pound notes were in circulation, (which, when once paid back, are never reissued,) they had a corps of volunteers, according to the muster-roll, numbering 1000 rank and file ; they had not a very martial

appearance, being of all ages and sizes ; the writer has seen them

“ ———marching in a warlike posture,
As fit for battle, as for muster.” HUDIBRAS.

During Lord George Gordon's no-popery riots, 1780, there was introduced a company of regular soldiers, to protect it from pillage, which has since been continued, and mount guard there every night.

This institution issued notes as low as ten pounds, in 1759 ; in 1797, one's and two's. The act for restricting them from paying in gold or silver coins, was passed the same year ; they ceased (except in a partial instance, in 1821,) issuing one and two pound notes, in 1829 : Peel's bill was passed in 1819.

There were very few country banks previous to the American war of independence ; one began in Sheffield, 1749 : there has never been any *local bank notes* in circulation in the populous manufacturing and commercial county of Lancaster.

The Bank of Scotland was instituted in 1659 : the National Bank of Ireland, in 1784 ; in both these divisions of the united kingdom, there are now bank notes in circulation as low as one pound.

In vol. 1, page 39, I mentioned some of the London private banks, but not accurately. “ The oldest is Stone, Martin & Co. ; this represents the house of Sir Thomas Gresham, the sole founder and builder of the first royal exchange, 1566, in the reign of Elizabeth ; he was the first English money contractor when the government wanted a loan, which he could accomplish with British capital. Child & Co's. bank was established, in 1663 ; the largest share of the profits goes to the countess of Jersey, as being the heiress to her maternal grandfather, Robert Child. Heare's bank was established 1680. Snow & Co's. 1685.” *Gent. Mag.*

None of the private London banks issue their own promissory notes, but they are for the most part agents for the country banks, and pay on demand the notes issued by them.

Henry VII. left a full, a rich exchequer ; Henry VIII. left it in debt, as did his boy Edward VI., and Queen Mary, which Elizabeth paid off. Since which time, I believe, the English government has never been out of debt.

NATIONAL DEBT.—In the year 1827, the Rev. Sydney Smith, used the following excellent vein of bantering on Catholic emancipation ; that ghost has been since laid, but the debt remains. As it applies with a little alteration to this subject, which as regards the greater danger of the two difficulties ; the one being

no more in comparison than a mole hill is to a mountain ; I here give it altered accordingly :

" We should like to argue this matter with a tory lord, whose members vote steadily against " *violation of national faith*. " I wonder that mere fear does not make you give up the " *debt* ! " Do you mean to put this fine place in danger ; the venison, the pheasants, the pictures, the cellars, the hot-houses, the pinery and grapery ? Should you like to see 6 or 7000 French or Americans landed in Ireland, and aided by an universal insurrection of the Catholics ? Is it worth your while to run the risk of their success ? How can a man of your carriages, and horses, and hounds, think of putting your high fortune in such a predicament, and cry out like a school boy, ' *Oh, we shall beat them ; we shall put the rascals down.*' " *National Faith* ! " I admit to your lordship, is a very convenient cry, and has answered your end ; but do not push the matter too far, to bring on *civil war*, for " *National Faith* " is a very foolish proceeding for a man who has, every dinner, two courses, and a remove. As you value your sideboards of plate ; your broad ribbon ; your pier glasses ; your family pictures ; if obsequious domestics, and large rooms, are dear to you ; if you love ease and flattery, titles and coats of arms ; if the labours of the French cooks, the dedications of the expecting poets, can move you ; if you hope for a long life of side dishes ; if you are not insensible to the periodical arrival of the *turtle fleets*," *adjust the debt* ! " Do it for your ease, do it for your indolence, do it for your safety." *Adjust*, " and eat ;" *adjust*, " and drink ; and preserve, what you can, of your rent-roll and family estate. If a foreign influence should ever be established in Ireland, how many hours would the Irish church, how many months would the English church, live after such an event ? How much is any English title worth, any English family, or any English estate ? We are astonished that the *brains* of rich Englishmen do not fall down into their bellies in talking about the " *national debt*, " that they do not reason through the *cardia* and *pilorus*, that all the organs of digestion do not become intelligent. The descendants of the prudent nobleman in England may become beggars in a foreign land, from this disgraceful nonsense of " *national faith*, " fit only for the ancient females of a market town.

" What alarms us in the state of England, is, the uncertain basis on which property is placed, and the prodigious mass of hatred, and destructive misery, which the English government continues, by its obstinate usury, to accumulate " *eight hundred and forty millions sterling of debt*, the revenue depending on the demand for the shoes, stockings, and breeches by Europe

and America ; “ and seven millions of Catholics, in a state of the greatest fury and exasperation. We ” proceed, “ as if we did not owe a shilling. We spend as if we had no disaffection. This by possibility may go on, but it is dangerous walking ; the chance is, there will be a fall. No wise man should take such a course ; all probabilities are against it. We are astonished that Lord Lowther, and Lord Hertford, shrewd and calculating Tories, do not see that it is nine to one against such a game. It is not only the event of war that we fear in the military struggle with Ireland ; but the expense of war, and the expense of the English government, are paving the way for future revolutions. The world never yet saw so extravagant a government as the government of England. Not only is economy not practised, but is despised, and the idea of it connected with disaffection and jacobinism. Every rock in the ocean, where a cormorant can perch, is covered with our troops ; has a governor, deputy governor, store-keeper, and deputy store-keeper, and will soon have an archdeacon, and a bishop. Military colleges, with thirty-four professors, educating *seventeen* ensigns per annum, being half an ensign for each professor, with every species of nonsense, athletic, sartorial, and plumigerous. A *just and necessary war* costs this country about one hundred pounds a minute ; whip cord, fifteen thousand pounds ; red tape, seven thousand pounds ; lace for drummers and fifers, nineteen thousand pounds ; a pension to one man who has broken his head against the north pole ; to another who has shattered his leg at the equator—subsidiaries to Prussia ; secret service money to Thibet ; an annuity to Lady Henry Somebody, and her seven daughters, the husband being shot at some place where we never ought to have had any soldiers at all, and the elder brother returning four members to parliament. Such a scene of extravagance, corruption, and expence, must *paralyse the industry, and mar the fortune of the most industrious, spirited people that ever existed*. Few men consider the historical view which will be taken of past events. The bubbles of last year, the fishing for half crowns in Vigo bay, the milk, muffin and crumpet companies ; the apple, pear, and plum associations, the national gooseberry and current companies, will all be remembered as creatures of that partial madness to which society is occasionally exposed.” *Works of the Rev. Sydney Smith, 3 vols.*

FUNDS.—Hume, in his “ Political Essays,” condemns with much earnestness paper credit, and points out the certain ruin to the state, in one way or other, from the funding system. The following extract from the “ Rights of the Poor, and Christian Alms-giving Vindicated,” by S. R. Bosanquet, 1841, is a view seldom noticed, self-evident and mischievous as the evil is :

“ There is one disease which alone must be sufficient to seal our fate. The system of public funded debts has taught the man of wealth the idea of *irresponsible* property ; a thing which never can exist, but the very belief of which is enough to bring down a judgment on the people by whom it is entertained. The landed proprietor has tenants and labourers, and neighbours and parishioners ; all of whom, within a certain district, may look to him for protection, for assistance, for advice ; and, at least, for some notice and countenance. Even the tradesman and the merchant have their connexions and correspondents—their clerks, their travellers, their shopmen, their warehousemen, and apprentices, as well as their customers. But the holder of funded property, owns no claim from any one. In due time, after his name is written down in a great book, kept at the Bank of England, *he* receives his income at the day—or his banker receives it for him—without asking or thanking any one for it, and spends it when and how he pleases, at London, or Rome, or elsewhere. There is no one who can say, ‘ Sir, I am your tenant, or your tenant’s labourer ;’ or, ‘ I worked on your honour’s estate, and recollect your father and grandfather.’ No one person has any greater claim than another upon such a man ; that is, no one has any claim at all. All sense of obligations and duties are forgotten ; and, looking with triumph down upon the landed gentleman, who laments the low price of corn and the bad seasons, and finds that his tenants, as well as his farm-houses, must be propped, and the poor must be provided for, and happiness must be diffused over a sphere and circle to which he is bound indissolubly, he says, with exultation : ‘ There is no human being that has any claim upon me, and my income is as sure as the nation ;’ or, rather, should he say, ‘ as sure as the system can possibly be kept together.’ Envy has naturally followed so independent a conviction ; all other persons have rivalled the expenses and the habits of the fundholder ; his selfishness, therefore, of necessity—his disregard for others—his separation from the lower and dependant classes—his entire irresponsibility, has produced this evil. The consequence is, that the landed gentry are wholly unable to live on their landed estates, and more unable than unwilling, for they cannot afford the style and luxury which they ape, and at the same time fulfil the calls of duty ; and, therefore, the claims of their station are a clog upon them. Instead of the duties and obligations of other stations being ingrafted on the funded income, the irresponsibility and selfishness of the fundholders are grafted on the landowner, and the duties and obligations are torn from the landed estate. In consequence, towns are resorted to, where your next neighbour is not known as

an acquaintance ; and if any per-centage, or pittance, or a solitary guinea, is given in charity, it is given to a public institution, without any knowledge of, or interest in, the particular cases, or any thanks from the persons benefited ; but thanks come from the public in a laudatory advertisement, and the receipt is given in the mendacious, rich-flattering newspapers."

Great Britain, for many years, has not had a minister who seemed to have any other care than how he could provide the means to pay the enormous amount of constantly accumulating interest on their debts ; but there will come a time when neither ingenuity nor force can accomplish this ; there must then be either an adjustment or bankruptcy. If the latter course is preferred, the following quotation, from Solomon, may be very appropriate to put into the royal speech to both houses of Parliament. "What hath pride profited us ? Or what good hath riches with our vaunting brought us ? All these things have passed away like a shadow, and as a post that hasted by !"

There wants a minister who can carry out the following fine idea of Schiller :

"When the machinist wishes to improve the action of a clock, he allows the wheels to run down—but the living clock-work of the state must be amended while the striking part, and the rolling of the wheels are changed during its revolution. Some support must therefore be brought to bear, that they may insure the continuance of society, when we wish to withdraw that of the present state !" He who can accomplish this, may very fairly be dignified with the name of a STATESMAN.

No. I.—KISSING.—Text, p. 8.

THE LIP OF THE MAID I ADORE!

Music Composed and Arranged for the Piano-Forte, by JOHN WILLIAMS

WORDS BY W. GOODMAN.

With animation.

The first system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 6/8 time signature. It contains four measures, each with a whole rest. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace on the left, indicating a piano accompaniment. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 6/8 time signature, starting with a 'D. C.' (Da Capo) marking. It contains four measures of eighth-note and quarter-note patterns. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 6/8 time signature, containing four measures of eighth-note and quarter-note patterns.

The second system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 6/8 time signature, containing four measures, each with a whole rest. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace on the left. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 6/8 time signature, containing four measures of eighth-note and quarter-note patterns. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 6/8 time signature, containing four measures of eighth-note and quarter-note patterns.

The third system of musical notation consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 6/8 time signature, containing four measures of eighth-note and quarter-note patterns. The middle and bottom staves are grouped by a brace on the left. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 6/8 time signature, containing four measures of eighth-note and quarter-note patterns. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 6/8 time signature, containing four measures of eighth-note and quarter-note patterns. The word 'FINE' is written above the first measure of the top staff. The lyrics 'Not the Sun, when its bright-ness be-' are written below the middle staff.

gins to un - fold, And peeps from its bed, on yon east - ern

8va.....

shore; Nor its radiance and glo - ry, though of ru - by and

8va.....

gold, Is like the lip of the maid I a - dore, Is

8va.....

like the lip of the maid I a - dore! Nor the

Cres.

8va.....

ban-quet so lus-cious, spread on days to re-gale, Nor the

Cres.

vine's spark-ling juice oft press'd o'er, Nor the fruits from warm

Pia. Legato. Pia.

Sva.

It - a - ly's fam'd clas-sic vales, Is like the lip of the

Dim. Cres.

Sva.

maid I a - dore, Is like the lip of the maid I a-

Dim. Cres.

dore. Nor the Ta - bor and Dance, nor the smiles of the

8va.....

gay, nor the Lark's warbling note as it soars Can e - qual the

8va.....

thrill, the pulse madd'ning play like a kiss from the

8va.....

maid I a-dore, Is like a kiss from the maid I a - dore.

D. C.

8va.....

No. II.—MARRIAGE.—Text, p. 24.

VILLAGE BELLS.

MUSIC BY MR. S. JOHNSON.

Andante.

Dolce.

'Tis sweet to hear those Vil-lage Bells Ring

out for ser-vice Ho-ly, Our hearts while list'-ning

to their knells, Grow soft-ly Mel-an-cho-ly,

But sweet-er far to maid-en's ear (what tears of joy she's

shed-ding) When first she hears the Vil-lage Bell ring

Cres. th li n l

Blythe - ly for her Wed-ding, Ding dong, ding dong, ding

dong, ding dong, Ring blythe - ly for her Wed-ding.

No. 3.—BELLS. Text, p. 121.

On the 7th of November, 1824, the bells of Ross, in Herefordshire, were rung *muffled*, in memory of John Kyrle, Esq., immortalised for his kindness, by Pope, on the centenary day of his death; we may say of him as was said of Sutton, founder of the Charter-house school, in London; "He was gentle by birth, high by humility, and, which is greatest to his honour, rich by charitable bounty," which flowed in "a gentle stream, as from a full heart."

The following are the weights of the celebrated Bow-bells, in the city of London: treble, 987 lbs.; 2d, 1064 lbs.; 3d, 1152 lbs.; 4th, 1351 lbs.; 5th, 1592 lbs.; 6th, 1915 lbs.; 7th, 2322 lbs.; 8th, 2769 lbs.; 9th, 3870 lbs.; the tenor, 5938 lbs.; the clappers, about 400 lbs.; gross weight, 23,360 lbs.

Peals of bells are now often hung in cast-iron frames, being stronger and cheaper than oak, take up less room, are more durable, and are said to improve the sound.

No. 4.—Text, 324. *Prices of articles used by the Navy, and pay of Workmen.*

About twenty years past, I had an opportunity of overlooking some of the old books connected with the Navy office in Somerset-house, London, from which I made the following extracts: the dates begin 1693.

In the year 1718 there were only nine flag officers in the navy.

In 1737, the expenses for the year of Greenwich Hospital, in which there were 900 men, was £10,000.

In 1693, bread, 10s. per cwt.; cheese, 2d. per lb.; butter, 4d. and 4d. 1-4; oatmeal, 5s. per bushel; Barbadoes sugar, 84s. per cwt.; beer, 50s. per tun; beef, 13s. 6d. to 22s. per cwt. (112lbs.); suet, 2s. to 2s. 6d. per stone of 14lbs.; peas, 4s. 6d. per bushel; flour, 16s. per cwt.; salt, 80s. per whey; wheat, 3s. 6d. per bushel; coals, 26s. per chaldron; hops, 43s. per cwt.; malt, 3s. 6d. per bushel; good rice, 20s. per cwt.; damaged do., 16s.; lizard fish, 6d. each.

In 1728, turpentine, 40s. 3d. per barrel; 49 tuns sea beer, 50s. per tun; old junk, from £5 to £6 per tun; 5175 furze bavins, at 5s. 9d. per 1000; 6000 brushwood bavins, at 14s., and 9900 at 15s. per 1000; these are fag-gots of wood, for burning, heating ovens, and other domestic purposes:

"The mantling brambles hide the hearth,
Centre of hospitable mirth."—SCOTT.

Prices paid for day-work in Woolwich-yard, 1717; bricklayers, 1s. 10d.; braziers, 2s. 6d.; plumbers, 2s. 6d.; wheelwrights, 2s.; house-carpenters, 2s.; boys, 6d. to 8d.; caulkers, 1s. 8d. to 1s. 10d.; shipwrights, 1s. 2d. to 2s.; sailmakers, 1s. 4d. to 1s. 10d.; joiners, 1s. to 2s.; riggers, 1s. 6d.; spinners, 1s. 8d.; hatchellers, 1s. 5d.; labourers 1s. to 1s. 2d.; watchmen, 1s. per night; watermen, 2s.; pitch-heaters, 1s. 3d.; block-makers, 2s. 1d.; locksmiths, 2s. 6d.; sawyers, 3s. per 100 feet of oak, elm, and fir; scavil-men, 1s. 3d.; teams of four horses, 6s.

Prices paid 1728: for black oakum, 12s. per cwt.; white do., 16s.; salad oil, 4s. 6d. per gallon; train-oil, £12 per tun; pitch, 12s. 6d. per barrel; resin, 13s. 6d. per cwt.; sand, 2s. per bushel; brown paper, 6s. per ream; tallow, 39s. per cwt.; tar, 170s. per last; tarras, 2s. 9d. per bushel; thrums, 7d. 3-4 per lb.; pan-tiles, 85s. per 1000; plain ridge do., 208s.; turpentine, 40s. 3d. per brl.; runlets for oil, 2 and 3 galls., 1s. 3d.; 4, 5, and 6 galls., 1s. 6d.; 10 and 12 galls., 2s. each; bees' wax, 1s. 5d. 1-2 per lb.; candles, 5s. 6d. per doz. lbs.; charcoal, 6d. 1-4 per bushel; culm, 10s. 6d. per qr.; brass, 11d. per lb.; copper, manufactured, 1s. 7d.—sheet or bar, 1s. 6d.; old lead, 10s. 6d. per cwt. sheet-lead, 19s. 11d. per cwt.; glue, 4d. 3-4 per lb.; cordage—cables, 30s. per cwt.; ordinary twine, 5d. per lb.; extra, 6d. marline, 2d. 1-3

This year 35 bullocks, weight, 189 cwt. and 14 lbs., cost 17s. 6d. per cwt. These bullocks must have been small and badly fed, or they would have weighed much heavier. There was fat beef at that period; the Bishop of Durham, who was a palatine bishop, which means a lord who had jurisdiction, "as fully as the king had in his palace," used to provide the provisions for the judges' tables when they went to Durham. He wrote from London, 1661, ordering "to be got some fat beef, from William Man, of Piercebridge, for the judges to taste at the assizes; also, some Westphalia hams, Holland cheeses, and look there be ready some kogs of sturgeon." Such articles were considered good "belly-timber" for bishops and judges, in those days of full feeding.

In the neighbouring county of Northumberland, there has for centuries been, in Chillingham-park, some of the original wild cattle. The *meat* of the bulls weighs from 560 to 700 pounds; and that of the cows from 420 to 500 pounds; although they run wild, which lessens their tendency to fatten.

The Durham ox, slaughtered 1801, weighed, when alive and ten years old, 3804 pounds; at eleven years old he dislocated his hip, was in great pain for eight weeks, then he was killed, without being full-fed: he had been shown about the country. His meat weighed 2332 pounds, the fat and hide, 294. The owner, before the accident, was offered £2000 pounds for him.

The Durham cows are excellent milkers; most of the London milkmen prefer them. It is said the breed came originally from Holland.

Bakewell began his improvements in the breed of cattle at Dishley, in Leicestershire, about the middle of the last century. He obtained his best long-horned cows from Canley, a hamlet in the village of Stonely, near Coventry.

According to Mortimer's "Whole Art of Husbandry," 1708, it was estimated that the capital required to stock a farm was equal to three years of the rent; thus, if the rent was £100, it would require £300 to work it.

Eminent Men of all Nations; from Gorton's General Biographical Dictionary.

"Long trails of light descending down."—DARBY.

JAMES I.		
Vieta.	Speed.	Riccioli.
Sir Walter Raleigh.	Harvey.	Horrock.
Lord Verulam (Bacon.)	Kepler.	Sir Edward Coke
Socinus.	Guido.	Snellius.
Arminius.	Rubens.	Vandyke.
De Thou.	CHARLES I.	Poussin.
Hooker.	Sir Robert Cotton.	Inigo Jones.
Cardinal du Perron.	Gunter.	Bishop Bedel.
Sanctorius.	Longomontanus.	Dominichino.
Molina.	E. Fairfax.	Galileo.
Harriot.	Episcopus.	Calderon.
Bellarmino.	Gellebrand.	Meursius.
Vanini.	Callot.	Chillingworth.
Elzevir.	Joseph Mede,	Sciopus.
Shakspeare.	Archbishop Laud.	Gataker.
Camden.	Sir Henry Wotton.	Hampden.
Guarini.	Lord Herbert.	Lord Falkland.
Cervantes.	Duc de Sully.	Quevedo.
Malherbe.	CHARLES II.	Salmasius.
Mariana.	Grotius.	Torricelli.
Ben Jonson.	Bedel.	Kircher.
Massinger.	Jansenius.	Petavius.
Father Paul.	Van Helmont.	D. Hensius.
Lopez de Vega.	Scheiner.	Sirmond.
	Selden.	Archbishop Usher

Bishop Hale.
 Mersenne.
 Heylin.
 Descartes.
 D. T. Fuller.
 Greaves.
 Olaus Wormius.
 Oughtred.
 Gassendi.
 Admiral Blake.
 Fzeinshenius.
 Somner.
 Hottinger.
 Albani.
 Biddle.
 Bochart.
 Cowley.
 Sir Kenelm Digby.
 Golius.
 Milton.
 Rembrandt.
 Pascal.
 Prynne.
 James Harrington.
 Henry Stephen.
 Robert Herrick.
 Bishop Wilkins.
 Sir J. Denham.
 Jeremy Taylor.
 Lord Clarendon.
 Colbert.
 De Ruyter.
 Algernon Sydney.
 Prince Rupert.
 Sobieski.
 Bishop Sanderson.
 Salvator Rosa.
 Bishop Walton.
 Waller.
 John Bunyan.
 Duke of Buckingham.
 Lord Shaftesbury, Sen.
 Sir Matthew Hale.
 Puffendorff.
 Lightfoot.
 Spinoza.
 Robert Barclay.
 Owen.
 Baxter.
 Andrew Marvell.
 Barrow.

Samuel Butler.
 Rochefoucault.
 J. Gregory.
 Otto Guericke.
 Huygens.
 Willis.
 Claude Lorraine.
 Stahl.
 Malpighi.
 Bartholine.
 Sir Thomas Browne.
 Le Brun.
 Arnauld.
 Teniers.
 Sir W. Dugdale.
 Anthony A. Wood.
 Sully.
 Otway.

JAMES II.

Corneille.
 Moliere.
 Sir William Petty.
 Racine.
 Pocock.
 Sir William Temple.
 Ashmole.
 Robert Boyle.
 Tillotson.
 D'Herbelot.
 Purcell.
 Morhoff.

WILLIAM AND MARY.

Hobbes.
 Menage.
 La Bruyere.
 Evelyn.
 Papin.
 Mad. de Sevigne.
 Dryden.
 Locke.
 Tournesfort.
 Lord Shaftesbury, Jr.
 Sir Paul Ricaut.
 Dr. Robert Hooke.
 Stillingfleet.
 Bayle.
 Ray.
 John Philips.
 Marquis de L'Hopital.
 Dr. Wallis.
 Sir John Holt.

"They being dead yet speak."

Heinsius.
 Boileau.
 Malebranche.
 Sir R. Atkins.
 Farquahar.
 Bossuet.
 Fenelon.
 Homberg.
 Vaillant.
 Father Simon.
 Keill.
 Cotes.
 Bishop Burnet.

QUEEN ANNE

Sir Isaac Newton.
 William Penn.
 Barnes.
 Cassini.
 Spanheim.
 Huet.
 Roemer.
 Leibnitz.
 Mad. Dacier.
 Dr. Parnell.
 Henry Dodwell.
 George Hickes.
 Gronovius.
 Hudson.
 Addison.
 Flarnsted.
 Prior.
 Gravina.
 Sir Christopher Wren.
 Congreve.
 Steele.
 Pope.
 Nicholas Rowe.
 Sir Samuel Garth.
 Gay.
 Dr. South.
 Betterton.
 Corelli.
 Ruych.
 Defoe.
 Pitcairne.
 Swift.
 Anthony Collins.
 Rapin de Thoyras.
 Toland.
 Wollaston.

THE



END.



INDEX

TO BOTH VOLUMES.

"Pages on books attend as much as lords!"

A.	Page	Architecture, vol. i.,	Page
stwith mint, vol. i.,	267	Argal's Laws,	67—316
gement of the Statutes,		Arras,	157
ii.,	307	Archery, vol. ii.,	313—364
lents by Firearms,	72	Ass-racing,	73
" Sporting,	60	Assay marks,	70
of Hares,	63	Astronomical Clock,	329
aintenance-table,	106	Astrologers,	187
icheur,	328	Athletic Sports,	246—249—255
tics,	323	Atmospheric Air, man tries to	84
ed Sons,	303	live without,	237
als, vol. i.,	43	Audley, Hugh, vol. i.,	159
f noble houses,	75		
culture,	101		B.
ch, Dr., reasons for drinking,	135	Bacon, Friar, Lord do., vol. i.,	63
ines,	41	Bagpipes,	281
nacs, vol. ii.,	254	Baked meats,	123
ican Census, vol. i.,	159	Bake-pears,	130
Turf Amusements, vol. ii.,	70	Ballad Nation,	279
should study Heraldry,	128	Ballinasloe Fair, vol. ii.,	112
" visit Churches,		Balloons,	270
i.,	247	Bank of England,	325—334
assadors quarrels,	218	Barbers, vol. i.,	207
, Queen, statue of,	266	" " ii.,	229
" Coins of,	270	Barracks, " i.,	35
" Intolerant,	48	Barges, " ii.,	168
rams, vol. ii.,	322	Baronial Mansions, vol. i.,	75
ng,	76	Basingwerk Abbey,	79
ntices' Apparel, vol. i.,	196	Bartholomew Fair, vol. ii.,	100
' Nuisances of,	226	Bath, regulations at,	159
' Laws of,	227	Bathing,	323
ndix,	311	Beards, vol. i.,	203
vol. ii.,	341	Bear-baiting, vol. ii.,	85
secaries,	230	Beds, " i.,	210
ducts, vol. i.,	68	Bed-bugs,	210
tinta,	271	Beef-eaters,	30
	28	Beggars,	22
pay of,	30	Bells and Bell-ringing, vol. ii.,	115
dress of,	30	Bishop of Osnaburgh, " i.,	231
origin of,	315	Biffins,	130
medical cases, vol. ii.,	236	Bible, vol. ii.,	292—304
, quantity made,	179	Birmingham,	176
ng, new system of, vol. i.,	26	Blind Sportsmen,	90
ar,	30	Board of Trade, vol. i.,	21

	Page		Page
Boys apprenticed to the sea, v. i.,	42	Chattels, entailed, vol. ii.,	140
Boys' Dress,	194	Chests,	41
Book of Sports,	125—234	Chelsea Hospital, vol. i.,	35
Bows and Arrows,	35	" Military School,	35
" " vol. ii.,	73	Chester, vol. ii.,	185
Book Collectors,	308	Children of the Revels, i.,	304
Book Auction,	310	Children transported,	24
Brasses in Churches, vol. i.,	251	Chimneys,	118
" " " ii.,	132	Chimes, vol. ii.,	124
Bridges,	88	China,	40
Bristol,	80	Chocolate, vol. i.,	147
" vol. ii.,	185	Christian style of building,	67
Brown Betty, i.,	135	Christmas Festivals, vol. ii.,	94
Bury in Woollen,	249	" Pies,	250
Buried Money,	252	Church kept the Poor, vol. i.,	30
Byrd, Wm., musical composer,	287	" Desecration,	237
Byron's Ensign, vol. ii.,	134	" of cast-iron,	247
		Cigars, vol. ii.,	285
C.		Civic Militia, i.,	33
Calendar of Sports, vol. ii.,	54	" Regalia, ii.,	178
Calligraphy,	302	Civil Wars,	155
Canals, vol. i.,	87	Circulating Libraries,	307
Canary Dance, ii.,	7	" " Civilize and	
" Birds,	42	Reform,	87—263
Capillaire, vol. i.,	136	Clergyman, vol. i.,	228
Cards, Instructive, ii.,	30	" badly paid,	229
" Playing,	93	" one preached asleep,	231
Carpets, vol. i.,	213	Clerks,	232
Carilons, " ii.,	121	Clothes, more durable,	19—195
Carrier-pigeons,	272	Clubs,	141
Carving, vol. i.,	128	" houses,	142
Cathedral, St. Paul's,	69	Coaches,	81
Cathedrals, vol. ii.,	137	" Hackney,	82
Cavaliers, " i.,	31	" Stage,	83
" slavish conduct of,	139	Cobbet, on the Constitution,	50
Cavalry,	32	Cock-fighting, vol. ii.,	76
Caskets, vol. ii.,	31	Coffee-houses, i.,	149
Census, " i.,	15	Coins,	267
		Colonies,	37
Cenotaphs, i.,	250	Collegian,	229
Centuries, 17th and 19th, difference of vol. ii.,	156	Commercial Marine,	36
Champinny, i.,	172	Commons not wastes,	110
Change-ringing, vol. ii.,	115	Compound for the head,	150
Chaplain's domestic, " i.,	219	Compton, Lady, her letter, vol. ii.,	21
" " " ii.,	97	Common Prayer-book,	294
Character of the Rulers, i.,	44	Confectionery, vol. i.,	127
Charing Cross,	161	Contrast of Parties,	137
Charitable Corporation,	332	Contemporary Princes,	324
Charles I., statue of, vol. i.,	266	Conscience, freedom of, vol. ii.,	296
" " " " ii.,	161	{	298
Charles II., dress of,	200	Cooking-carriage, i.,	128
" " Statue of, ii.,	162	Cool Tankard,	135
Charter,	13	Coryate, Thomas,	170
Chart of the Heavens, ii.,	269	Corpse in a log of wood,	248
		Cost of Idle Persons,	19
		Cotswold Games, vol. ii.,	84

	Page		Page
Cottage, rent of, vol. i.,	110	Education, Female, vol. i.,	173
" Rent of,	19	" Male,	181
Cotton,	39—158	" State of,	331
Country Life,	105	Elections, vol. ii.,	196
" Labourers,	108	Elegances,	23
Coursing, vol. ii.,	62	Emblematic Ribbons,	24
Court Amusements, vol. i.,	304	" Statuary,	35
Courtiers ape their Rulers,	206	" Flowers,	37
Court unpolished, vol. ii.,	151	Embroidery,	40—97
Courtship,	242	Embroidered Heraldry,	134
Crevehille Church, i.,	238	Emigration, vol. i.,	156—320—335
Coventry Act,	298	Emigration Office,	159
" Church and bells, vol. ii.,	123	English character declined,	48—163
" Cross,	186	Enclosing Commons,	102
Credulity,	241—248	Engravers, vol. ii.,	305
Cumberland, Countess of, vol. i.,	176	" List of, i.,	313
Customs, amount of,	25	Epigram,	47
" House Regulations,	27	" vol. ii.,	320
Curoçoa,	135	Epitaphs, i.,	252—305
D.		Equestrian Ladies, ii.,	62
Dancing, vol. ii.,	3	Essex, Countess of,	26—210
Damp or dry Situations, i.,	117	Etching, vol. i.,	271
Darnley Family,	165	Etiquette,	133
Decorative House-painters,	275	" vol. ii.,	103
Demolition of Relics and Shrines,	238	Excellences of Females, i.,	177
Deodands,	51	" " ii.,	314
Derby, vol. ii.,	190	Experiments on Heat,	145
" Countess of, i.,	176	Exchange hours, vol. i.,	223
Desecration of Churches,	237	Exchequer Bills, ii.,	322
Discoveries, history of, vol. ii.,	261	F.	
Diurnals,	286	Factory System, vol. ii.,	191
Divorce,	26	" Child,	193
Diving-bells,	271	Fairs,	100
Dogs,	55	Faith, Hope, and Charity,	319
" when they should be ca-	66	Falconry,	71
" ressed,	66	Family Plate,	33
Doucean Museum,	30	Fanshaw, Lady, vol. i.,	174
Dress of Ladies, vol. i.,	186	Farmers' Dress,	103
" " Gentlemen,	195	" Instructions to,	106
" " Commonalty,	203	" Wives,	103
" " Prices of,	195	" happy,	140
Drinking and Recipes,	131	Fashions,	136
Drunkennes,	133	Fat Meat,	122
" vol. ii.,	87	Feats of Jockeys, Huntsmen, &c.,	60
Ducking-stools,	148	" vol. ii.,	60
Duels, vol. i.,	143	Feasts, i.,	124—126
Durer, Albert,	271	Female Players,	206
Dutch had the Carrying trade	37	" Whigs and Tories,	300
" Tiles,	184	" Justices, vol. ii.,	152
E.		" Turbulence,	160
Easter Festival, vol. ii.,	98	" Authors,	315
East India Trade,	111	Festivals,	94
Easy mode of living,	32	Feudal System, vol. i.,	22
Eating and Entertainments. v. i.,	120	Fifteen comforts of Marriage, &c.,	24
		Fines for Swearing,	17

	Page		Page
Fine Arts, vol. i.,	259	Hair Powder, vol. ii.,	206
Fire of London, ii.,	162	“ at Weddings,	20
Fish meals, i.,	123	Hale, Judge, vol. i.,	64
Fishing vol. ii.,	76	Hale's Rules,	66
Fitting up of Churches, i.,	243	Handel's Messiah,	286
Fleet Marriages, ii.,	25	Hare-hounds, vol. ii.,	63
Folcy Family, i.,	167	Harvest-homes,	99
Foppery, ii.,	10	Hatchments,	133
Foreign Travels, i.,	168—183	Hats, vol. i.,	198—209
Foreigners characterised, ii.,	260	Hawking, ii.,	71
“ Societies,	274	Hebrew,	292
Forks, vol. i.,	171	Heir-looms,	135
Fortune-telling, ii.,	245—250	Heraldry,	127
Fountains,	28	Hermitages, vol. i.,	78
Four-in-hand Club, vol. i.,	92	Herring Pie,	127
Free Masons,	68	Hidden Treasure-trove,	252
Friendliness, vol. ii.,	105	Highwaymen,	84
French Cookery, i.,	121	“ vol. ii.,	153
“ Embroidery, ii.,	135	Hippocras, i.,	135
Funda,	338	Hoadley's Monument,	250
Funerals, vol. i.,	247	Hogarth,	276
Furs,	195	Holbein,	275
Furniture,	209	Home Travelling,	80
G.		“ “ changes in,	81
Gallantry, vol. ii.,	8	“ “ horrible in Scot-	
Gambling,	91	land,	85
“ Ladies,	16—92	Hops, vol. ii.,	96
Game,	49	Horse-litters,	12
“ consumption of,	67	“ racing,	68
Gardening, vol. i.,	94	“ baited by dogs,	69
Gibbons, Grinling,	270	“ described,	71
“ Dr.,	285	Hospitality, vol. i.,	76
Gin Act, vol. ii.,	159	“ Sample of,	131
Glasgow Cathedral, i.,	241	Hour-glasses,	244
Gloucester, ii.,	189	Houses of the gentry,	112
Gold and Silver Plate,	33	“ “ moral sen-	
“ Fish,	42	tences in,	112
Goldsmiths, Bankers,	334	Houses of the gentry, Hospital-	
Gorbudoc, vol. i.,	280	ity in,	113
Graves decorated,	257	“ “ vol. ii.,	96
Grammarians, vol. ii.,	296	Household Fool, i.,	120
Grenadiers, i.,	35	Hull, ii.,	185
Greenwich Hospital,	42	Hunt, Margery, i.,	176
“ Observatory, vol. ii.,	267	Hunters' Motto, ii.,	61
Gretna-green Marriages,	26	Hunting-towers,	61
Guilford, Lord Keeper, vol. i.	53	“ Squires,	88
Gun-makers' Company,	32	I.	
Guns proved, vol. ii.,	180	Impressment, vol. i.,	30
Gynarchy, i.,	173	Inns,	92
H.		Instruction to Ladies,	128
Habits, vol. ii.,	87	Inventory of Bed-room,	210
Hack Writers,	303	Inventions, history of, vol. ii.,	261
Hair, vol. i.,	203	Interest of Money,	330
“ dying,	205	Irish music, vol. i.,	281

INDEX.

V

	Page		Page
J.		Lines on the Sweet-briar, v. i.,	99
James I., character of, vol. i.,	44	“ “ Fare and Furniture	
“ his Dress,	197	of a Cottage,	111
“ “ Bed-chamber,	213	Lines on dressing a Salad,	130
James II., character of, vol. ii.,	46	“ “ a Knight's Daughter,	178
Jesuits, verse on, i.,	169	“ “ Beau,	202
Jews arrive,	45	“ on an old Wig,	207
“ Protestantised,	246	“ “ silent Funerals,	256
“ Statistics of,	316	“ “ My minde to me a king-	
Jewellery, vol. ii.,	29	dom is,”	287
Jigs after Plays,	5	Lines on the Æolean-harp,	290
Jones, Inigo, vol. i.,	69	“ “ Modesty,	297
Judge Jeffries,	56	“ “ The lip of the maid I	
Judges Dance, vol. ii.,	6	adore,” vol. ii.,	8
Jugglers,	142	Lines, persuading a Friend to	
K.		Marry,	9
Kemp's Dance, vol. ii.,	4	Lines on Courting,	19
Kidderminster,	190	“ Village-bells,	24
Killigrew Ann., vol. i.,	176	“ Widow's Warning,	27
King Knight's Loin of beef,	125	“ Rose of May,	37
Kirby Fish-hook, vol. ii.,	78	“ on Taste,	46
Kissing,	6	“ Contempt of Money,	47
Kitchens, vol. i.,	123	“ on Haddon Hall,	66
“ at Glastonbury Abbey,	123	“ Hunter's Song,	56
“ at Stanton Harcourt,	123	“ A Madrigal,	103
“ at Haddon Hall,	124	“ Change-ringers' Rules,	120
“ at Cowdray House,	124	“ Chimes of England,	125
L.		“ on a room in a Castle,	136
Ladies' Dress, vol. i.,	186	“ on Morwenstow,	137
“ like Men's,	190	“ to Althea, from Prison,	224
“ Hoops,	192	“ Death's Final Conquest,	318
“ not coy, vol. ii.,	6	“ Character of a Happy Life,	319
“ Patronage,	17	Literature,	292
“ Bountiful, vol. i.,	179	Litchfield Cathedral, vol. i.,	239
“ Archery, ii.,	75	Littlecot House,	101
“ Fish,	76	Livery-servants' Row,	301
Land reclaimed from the Sea,		Locks, vol. ii.,	32
vol. i.,	101	London,	157
Land, price of,	106	“ Statistics of,	163
“ value of, vol. ii.,	331	“ distance from other cities,	164
Landsdowne Family, i.,	166	“ length of streets,	165
Latimer, Bishop,	106	“ City Companies,	165
Law Characters,	53	“ Plays,	172
Laws respecting Religion,	152	“ Alderman described,	170
Lawyers' Dance, vol. ii.,	6	Longevity, vol. i.,	131
Lectures, i.,	233	Looking-glasses, ii.,	12
Leeds, ii.,	189	Lord's Mansion, i.,	75
Legislator, noble character of,	57	Lord Mayor's Household, ii.,	173
Lely, Sir Peter, vol. i.,	265	Losely House MSS.,	227—255
Letter-carriers,	81	Lotteries,	353
Libraries, vol. ii.,	304	Lovelace's plundering maxim,	54
Licentiousness, i.,	297	M.	
Lines on a dismantled Hall,	74	Mace, vol. ii.,	178
	1*	Madness, songs on, i.,	270

	Page		Page
Madrigals, vol. i.,	278	Musical Instruments, vol. i.,	280
Magazines, ii.,	301	" Salaries,	284
Mahogany, i.,	215	" Library,	287
Mail Coaches,	86	N.	
Malt, vol. ii.,	96	National Airs, vol. i.,	286
Man a bundle of habits,	86	" Debt, vol. ii.,	334
" animal, vol. i.,	184	" Faith,	337
Manchester, ii.,	188	Nautical Almanac,	261
Mansion House, i.,	71	Navy, vol. i.,	41
Manufacturing District, ii.,	176	Nawaith Castle,	73
Marine Corps,	42	Negus, vol. ii.,	107
Marquetry,	214	Newcastle, Duchess of,	107
Marshall's Digest,	15	Newspapers,	284
Maryland, vol. ii.,	297	New-year's Day,	100
Markets, Matrimonial,	11—112	Noble art of self-defence,	79
Marry early,	8	Norwich,	189
Marriages,	19	" Chapel at, vol.	238
" interesting period,	109	Nottingham	189
" Superstitions,	243	Nursery phrases,	181
Martinmas Festival	100	O.	
Masques, vol. i.,	302	Oak Chests, vol. ii.,	41
Master of the Ceremonies,	216	" Table,	97
Marvel, Andrew, vol. ii.,	195	Æolian Harp, vol. i.,	289
Maxim of Elizabeth, i.,	284	Observatories,	42
" " " ii.,	131	" vol. ii.,	267
May-day Festival,	99	Operas,	310
Medicine,	225	Organs,	323
Medical Recipes,	231	Ornamental Carpentry,	75
" Quacks,	251	Osborne, Dorothy's Letter, v. ii.,	18
Melody of the Puritans, vol. i.,	281	Overbury, Sir T., i.,	188
Melancholy personified,	275	" " ii.,	212
Merchants,	222	Oxford Nightcap, i.,	134
Brand, vol. ii.,	129	P.	
Mermaid spouts wine,	169	Pack-horses, vol. i.,	80
Mezzotinto, vol. i.,	271	Packing Plants,	100
Miller, Joe,	301	Painted Faces,	189
Mines,	318	Painting and Sculpture,	262
Ministry of Angels, vol. ii.,	242	Painters, list of,	313
Miss, when first used,	317	Pantomimes,	301
Monasteries, officers in, vol. i.,	77	Paper hangings,	214
" Hospitality in,	77	Paper-money, vol. ii.,	335
" Reviving,	183	Parish Registers, i.,	75
Money went far, vol. ii.,	105	" " ii.,	23
" value of,	324	Parks,	62
" Tables,	326—328	Parliamentary profligacies, vol. i.,	28
Monkeys and Parrots, vol. i.,	121	Patents sold,	26
Monks work in the fields,	190	Pauperism,	20
Moore's Almanac, vol. ii.,	249—260	Peacock Dance, vol. ii.,	5
Mottoes, fond of,	137—184	Pencils, graphite,	318
" " ii.,	29	Penny Universities,	149
Mulberry-trees,	102	" Merriments and Godli	
Music,	277	nesses, vol. ii.,	294
" good for health,	278		

	Page		Page
Perfumery, vol. i.,	189	Queen Anne's character, vol. i.,	46
Perfumed Sheets,	212	“ “ Coins,	270
Periodicals, vol. ii.,	301	“ “ Statute of,	666
Persecution, i.,	152	“ Elizabeth's Wardrobe,	186
Pews,	246	“ Maxim,	284
Phipps, Wm., vol. ii.,	271	“ “ vol. ii.,	181
Phylacteries,	232	“ Portrait,	171
Physician, old one,	235	Queen's closet opened, vol. i.	180
Pibroch, vol. i.,	281	Queen Consort, rights of, ii.,	27
Pickpockets in churches, ii.,	159	Queen's Frolic,	108
Picture-fines,	140	Queen of Scots' Chamber, v. i.,	210
Pillion-riding, vol. i.,	81	R.	
Pillory, ii.,	199	Raby Castle, vol. i.,	79
Plague,	162	Race-stands, ii.,	62
Plays, vol. i.,	292	Railroads, i.,	87
“ Suppressed,	294	“ Receipts on,	88
Plum-porridge, vol. ii.,	258	Raleigh's Propositions,	29
Poisoning,	245	Ranelagh Gardens,	310
Political Economy,	295	Recipes for Marriage, vol. ii.,	25
Pont-y-cy-cysylltan Aqueduct, v. i.	90	Regimental Uniform, i.,	35
Poor-rates,	13	Religious Lectures,	232
“ Act of Elizabeth,	20	Religious Toleration, vol. ii.,	297
“ “ badly enforced,	21	Remedies, i.,	180
Poor man's Petition,	48	Restoration of Churches,	242
“ Boxes,	246	Restrictions on Printing, vol. ii.,	264
Population,	13—313	Retinue, i.,	218
Practical Jokes, vol. ii.,	85	Revenue,	25—314
Press described,	282	“ Expense of Collection,	27
Price of Provisions, vol. i.,	16	Revery,	291
Prince Henry's Household,	16	Reviews, vol. ii.,	302
“ Barge, vol. ii.,	168	Right to kill Game,	50
Printing,	274	Rhode Island, vol. i.,	156
Prisons,	223	“ “ ii.,	297
Provisions and Labour, vol. i.,	16	Roasted Coffee, i.,	148
“ “ { 313		Roman Buildings,	67
Prynne's Trial, vol. ii.,	200	“ “ vol. ii.,	129
Prize-fights,	78	Royal Navy, i.,	40
Posting bills,	302	Reubens,	264
Post-chaises, vol. i.,	84	Ruffs,	187
Post-office,	81	Rules of the Road,	92
“ vol. ii.,	270	Rumfustian,	135
Puffing of Shopkeepers, i.,	224	Runaway Marrings, vol. ii.,	25
“ “ ii.,	252	“ Wives,	26
Puppet-shows, i.,	302	Rural Sports,	48
Puritans,	137	Rutland shire, prices of Labour,	
“ Dress of,	190—201	vol. i.,	17
“ Trade of,	201	S.	
“ Order against Paintings,	272	Sack, vol. ii.,	258
“ Organs and Music,	283	Sailors' Sufferings, i.,	26
Puzzle-locks, vol. ii.,	42	“ Food and Pay,	18—41
Q.		Saloop,	149
Quack Advertisements, vol. ii.,	251	“ vol. ii.,	236
“ Doctors,	245	Salutations,	108
“ Medicines stamped,	253	Sanctuaries, vol. i.,	257—258

	Page		Page
Sanders, Judge, vol. i., . . .	60	Somerset's Trial, vol. ii., . . .	218
Sarcophagi, . . .	250	Sounder morality, . . .	32
Saxon Buildings, . . .	67	Spanish Armada, vol. i., . . .	29
" " vol. ii., . . .	137	Spirits, visitation of, ii., . . .	242
" Policy, . . .	29	Sports on Sunday, i., . . .	234
" Tomb, . . .	249	Sports, List of, vol. ii., . . .	52
Scarce Books, vol. ii., . . .	308	Sportsmen good as other folks . . .	52
Schism Bill, . . .	94	Sporting Clergymen, . . .	57
Science, state of, . . .	261	" Terms, . . .	66
Schools, i., . . .	181	Sportsman's Mistress, . . .	88
Schoolmasters poorly paid. . .	181	Spring Gardens, vol. i., . . .	310
Schools, Monastic, . . .	183	Stage Coaches, . . .	83
Schoolmistress, regimental, . . .	35	Star Chamber Court, . . .	52
Scotch M sic, . . .	280	Starching Clothes, . . .	187
Scribes, vol. ii., . . .	299	State Beds, . . .	212
Scripture mottoes and names, i., . . .	137	State Trials, vol. ii., . . .	198
Sculpture, . . .	266	Statistics of Roads, i., . . .	86
Seaports, vol. ii., . . .	185	" London, ii., . . .	163
Seals, . . .	30	" Medical, . . .	235
Sealing-wax, . . .	29	Statuary at Wells, vol. i., . . .	240
Sedan Chairs, vol. i. . . .	83	Statute Fairs, ii., . . .	114
Segur, on Females, . . .	177	Steel Traps, . . .	98
Semaphores, vol. ii. . . .	273	Stocks and Scolding, . . .	148
Servants, i., . . .	219	Storm, . . .	162
" Character of, . . .	220	Strutt's Paintings, . . .	139
" Number of, vol. ii., . . .	114	Sun-dials, . . .	42
Settlements of United States, i., . . .	311	Superstitions, . . .	243
Sextoness, . . .	232	Surgeons, . . .	229
Shaving, . . .	203	Swan-upping, . . .	167
Shakespeare, . . .	293	Swimming, . . .	88
" Sonnets of, vol. ii., . . .	9	Swindlers, . . .	129
Sheffield, . . .	189	Syllogism, . . .	296
Sheep-shearings, . . .	99		
Sheep-fair, . . .	113	T.	
Sherbert, vol. i., . . .	136	Tapestry, vol. i., . . .	213—264
Ships, old, . . .	43	Taste and Genius, ii., . . .	46
" with five masts, . . .	41	Taxation unbearable, i., . . .	27
Shopkeepers, . . .	222	" " ii., . . .	155
Shooting flying, vol. ii. . . .	72	" creates misery, i, . . .	20
Shrewsbury, Countess of, i., . . .	176	" deteriorates Morals, ii., . . .	32
Shrove Tuesday, ii, . . .	98	Tea, Coffee, and Chocolate, i., {	140
Signs, i., . . .	225	Telegraphs, ii., . . .	273
" lines on, ii., . . .	317	Telestick, . . .	323
Silk Mills, . . .	192	Temperance Maxims, . . .	18
Skating, . . .	81	Temple Church, vol. i., . . .	243
Slave-trade, vol. i., . . .	156	Temple, Sir W. ii., . . .	17
" ii., . . .	130	Tesselated Pavement, i., . . .	184
Sleeper extraordinary, . . .	236	" " ii., . . .	190
Snails, cooked, vol. i., . . .	126	Thames River, . . .	165
Snuff-taking, . . .	150	Theatres, vol. i., . . .	292
Social Tea-table, . . .	140	" a Row at, . . .	301
Societies, vol. ii., . . .	273	" Punch's, . . .	302
Sofas, . . .	215	" Water, . . .	303
Soldiers guard the Theatres, . . .	302	" Receipts at, . . .	304
" " Bank, vol. ii. . . .	336		

	Page		Page
Theatre, Sadler's-Wells, vol. i.,	310	Wagons, vol. i.,	86
Thinking little exerted, ii.,	253	Wakes, ii.,	100
Thornhill, Sir J., i.,	275	Wales, state of Religion in, i.,	231
Timber-planting,	103	Walpole's Anecdotes,	266
" vol. ii.,	58	" profligate conduct,	299
Titles sold, i.,	25	Wardrobe of a country-gentleman	196
Tobacco and Snuff,	150	Warlike vessels,	43
" " vol. ii.,	284	Waterfalls, vol. ii.,	28
Tombs,	247	Wealthy house, management, i.,	178
Tone of Bells, ii.,	118—122	" Libraries of, 114—116—	179
Tory and Whig, i.,	141	Weather Prognosticators, vol. ii.,	242
Tory Company, ii.,	166	Wedding-portion, i.,	24
Tooth-powder,	229	" " ii.,	111
Torture, vol. i.,	52	" Clothes,	19
Touching for the Evil, ii.,	239	" Observances,	20
Trading Towns,	176	" Colours,	24
Transportation and Emigration, i.,	156	" Bell-ringing,	24
Travelling, home,	80	" Drinks,	25
" foreign,	168	" Rings,	25
Trevor, Judge,	59	Whaling,	38
Trusty Servants,	184	Wheat-sowing Frolic, vol. ii.,	99
Tunnels,	88	Whig and Tory, i.,	141
Turbulence, vol. ii.,	151—327	" " places of meeting,	142
Turks, i.,	41	" Company, vol. ii.,	166
Turnpike-roads,	85	Whitehall Pictures, i.,	263
U.		Widows and Widowers,	185
Umbrellas, vol. i.,	172	Wigs,	203
Unfashionable to be Religious,	242	Wild Indians, vol. ii.,	85
Universal Character, vol. ii.,	296	William and Mary, i.,	46
Unjust Steward,	320	Wines,	132
Unlucky Days,	242	" Wine-wise,"	133
Usurer of 17th century, vol. i.,	159	" Prices of,	185
" writers against,	165	" " vol. ii.,	259
V.		Wing, Vincent, i.,	116
Valentine's Day, vol. ii.,	98	" " ii.,	260
Value of Money,	324	Winifred's, St., Well, i.,	79
Vandyke, vol. i.,	263—265	Witchcraft, ii.,	246
" " ii.,	305	Wood-carving i.,	270
Vauxhall Gardens, i.,	310	Wood-engraving, ii.,	305
Veneration of Relics,	242	Woods in Repute, i.,	212
Vertue, George,	265	Worcester, ii.,	189
Viaducts,	88	Wren, Sir C., i.,	69
Virtu, father of,	263	Wykham's College, Winchester,	
Vivan's Landscapes,	271	Maxims there,	184
Voerst and Vostermans, Engravers, vol. ii.,	306	Y.	
W.		Yeomanry Cavalry, vol. i.,	35
Wafers, vol. ii.,	29	Youth's behaviour,	198
Wages, king's servants', vol. i.,	19	Z.	
{ 234		Zodiacal Signs, vol. ii.,	249

